

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XIV.—No. 43.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NORMAN McDONALD & CO.,

ALL KINDS OF

MARBLE & GRANITE WORK.

Memorial Stones of All Descriptions on Hand,
Or furnished to order at short notice. Particular attention paid to Lettering and
Cleaning Monuments in Cemeteries.

References: (Hon. S. Chaffee of Chaffee & Cummings.
(Edwin Dresser, Esq., of Cambridgeport Dairy Co.
(Frank A. Kennedy, Esq., of F. A. Kennedy Co. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

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Newton and Watertown Horse Cars pass the Door.

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Particular attention paid to Trapping and
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Estimates furnished on application, on all kinds of
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Good Workmanship and Reasonable Prices

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Established 1864. Telephone 7960.

Edw. P. Burnham,
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ROYAL MAIL, VICTOR, CLUB
and APOLLO BICYCLES
and TRICYCLES.

Full line sundries; second-hand
machines bought, sold, or
taken in exchange. Also
BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES TO LET AT
REASONABLE RATES.

Residence, Fayette Street (off Boyd), New
n, Mass. 23-6m

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Floral Decorations for Weddings, Receptions, &c.
Cut Flowers and Bedding Plants.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house
bells not working, are invited to examine the
Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No
batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

Daniels' Nonantum Stables

HENRY C. DANIELS, PROPRIETOR.

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Patrons will find at these Stables the best of Horses
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Landaus and Hacks, with good horses and experienced
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Safe and reliable horses for ladies to drive.

BOARDING.

Superior accommodations for Boarding Horses—
clean and comfortable stalls; careful and prompt
attention. Telephone 7874. 30

JAMES F. C. HYDE,

Auctioneer, Real Estate Agent, Ne-
gotiator of Mortgages, Insur-
ance Agent, &c.

No. 31 Milk St., Rooms 6 & 7,
BOSTON.

Agent for Newton for all the Mutual In-
surance Companies.

Particular attention given to the Sale of
Houses and Farms at Auction and Private
Sale. Auction Sales of Farm Stock, House-
hold Furniture, &c. will receive prompt at-
tention.

he three leading Cycles in the
recent L. A. W. parade.
COLUMBIA, RUDGE, STAR,
Are for sale at the
NEWTON CYCLE AGENCY.
ARTHUR A. GLINES,
Centre St. (opp. Bank), Newton.
Amateur photo outfits and
finishing a specialty.

NEWTON.

—Rev. Mr. Gow will preach at the Bapt-
ist Church on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kendall were at
the Grand Union, Saratoga, last week.

—Miss Lizzie Moore is at Old Orchard
Beach.

—Mr. E. F. Jennison and family left this
week for Old Orchard Beach.

—Prof. Mather, of Amherst, will preach
at the Eliot Church on Sunday.

—Mr. L. Edwin Chase is at Wilmington,
Mass.

—Mrs. D. K. Hitchcock and Miss Mattie
Hitchcock are at Old Orchard Beach.

—Mr. J. F. Bailey and family left Thurs-
day for Sunapee, N. H.

—Mr. Archibald Carley has returned
from his trip to Franklin, Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Richardson are
spending their vacation at Littleton, N. H.

—Mr. John McCammon has moved into
his new house on Richardson street.

—Mrs. A. P. Jordan and Harry Jordan
are at Portland, Me., for a week.

—Mr. C. E. Whitmore, Jr. and two
brothers are at East Point, Gloucester, for
the month of August.

—Mr. George R. McFarlin and family are
at Mattapoisett, for the remainder of the
summer.

—Messrs. Fred S. Hitchcock and Herbert
S. Potter are at the Hotel Naumkeag,
Martha's Vineyard.

—Postmaster Latta and wife and Miss
Mary Latta have returned from their visit
to Henneker, N. H.

—Mr. George H. Morgan, of the Boston
Herald, and family are at Mt. Vernon, N.
H., for a couple of weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, and Master
Edwin Warner, left this week for Old Or-
chard Beach.

—Next Sunday p.m., at 4 o'clock, another
Y. M. C. A. open air meeting will be held
in the Newton Bank Grounds. All are cor-
dially invited.

—Mrs. John A. Kendrick, and Misses
Mabel F. and Jennie Kendrick, are passing
the summer at the Cotocheset Hotel,
Osterville.

—Rev. Mr. Titus has been in the city a
day or two the past week, but he is now in
Bath, Me., where he will preach on
Sunday.

—Judge John C. Park of this city was
one of the speakers Wednesday, before the
joint special committee on the revision of
the jury system of the state.

—A Bar Harbor announcement states
that Miss Boynton of Newton, who never
before appeared in public, sang at a West
End concert on Thursday.

—Hon Robert C. Pitman of this city
delivered an address at the Unitarian grove
meeting at Weirs, N. H., on "What do Our
Churches Need?"

—Rev. E. I. Haven of Newton Centre
preached at the Y. M. C. A. open air meet-
ing last Sunday p. m. on "The Fatherhood
of God." It was a practical and earnest
discourse.

—Mr. F. H. Jones of the Philadelphia
fire patrol, and Messrs. J. C. Bense and S.
W. Ronimus of the Boston Protective De-
partment, were the guests of Steamer No. 1
last Saturday.

—C. N. Brackett took second prize for
peas, for sweet corn, and a gratuity for
collection of vegetables, at last Saturday's
Horticultural Hall exhibition. C. B. Lan-
caster took third prize for potatoes of the
Clarke variety.

—There was a snow storm on Mt. Washing-
ton Tuesday, and it was almost cold enough
for one in Newton. Such a sudden fall in
the temperature is unusual in August, and
it made the stay-at-homes pity the unfortu-
nate ones at the shore and the mountains.

—At 5 p.m., at Eliot Church last Sunday,
Rev. David Gregg, D. D. of New York,
spoke to young men on "The Young Man
in debt." It was an admirable address,
very able and very eloquent. He held a
large audience in close attention. It was
full of practical lessons to young men. It
should be printed so that all might read it.

—It is rumored that a scheme is on foot
to dispose of the camp ground at South
Framingham and secure a new site for the
state militia encampment near the ocean.
It is said that the state's property at South
Framingham can be sold at any time for
more than double the amount originally
paid for it, including the improvements.

—The following clergymen will officiate
at Channing Church during the absence of
Rev. Mr. Hornbrooke: Rev. Henry H.
Woude, of Neponset, August 8th; Rev.
Loammi G. Ware, Burlington, Vt., August
15th; Rev. George H. Young, of Boston,

August 22d; Rev. Benj. H. Bailey, of Mal-
den, August 29th; Rev. William R. Alger, of
Boston, September 5th; Rev. Horace L.
Wheeler of Newton Centre, September
12th.

—Mrs. C. A. Cox is at York Harbor Me.

—Mr. J. H. Pollard is at Battleboro, Vt.

—Umbrellas and trunks repaired at H.
Jordan's Bacon street.

—Mr. George Pope and family are pass-
ing August at Hull.

—Mr. J. P. Horner and Miss Dimock are
at Sandown, N. H.

—Mr. J. E. Merrill and family are pass-
ing a few weeks at Magnolia.

—Rev. Fayette Nichols and family are
passing their vacation at Cottage City.

—Mr. George B. Jones and family are at
the White Mountains.

—Mr. G. H. Dupee is at the Hotel Huma-
rock, Sea View.

—Mrs. M. T. Goddard is at the Bass
Rock House, Cape Ann.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Barker have gone
on their yearly trip to Saratoga.

—Ex-Mayor Ellison and family are stay-
ing at the Howards in Duxbury.

—Col. F. J. Parker and family are at
the Nanepashement, Marblehead Neck for
the first half of August.

—Messrs. A. A. Glines and F. L. Tainter
of the Nonantum Club start Saturday after-
noon for a ride to Springfield.

—A Middletown, Conn. cyclist passed
through here Wednesday on his way to
Wentham, and called on some of the local
cyclists.

—Mrs. George B. Jones, Master Harry
Seaver Jones, Miss Gertrude B. Jones and
maid, are at the Goodnow House, Franco-
nia, N. H.

—The Highway Committee have voted to
accept Emerson Place as a public street,
and there is also talk of widening Hunne-
well avenue, and making it a public street.

—The report in one of the papers that
Lieut. Benyon was seriously ill is without
foundation save that he is ill, but he has
never been in any danger.

—The much-needed concrete sidewalks
on Arlington and Pembroke streets are be-
ing laid, greatly to the satisfaction of the
residents.

—Last Sunday evening Bridget Mehan, a
domestic in the employ of Mr. E. C. Fitch on
Sargent street, fell down stairs, and al-
though considerably shaken up and bruised,
fortunately escaped serious injury.

—The town of Quincy wants to borrow
our steam roller, and it evidently has heard
of Newton's "Sand-papered" streets. Per-
haps that is why there has been so much
dust during the recent high winds.

—Mr. W. H. Huntley intends to try to
beat the 24 hour record sometime this
month, and will probably ride over the
same course travelled by McCurdy. His
friends are confident that he will succeed.

—The late Job A. Turner of Newton,
had an insurance of twenty thousand
dollars in the Mutual Life Insurance
Company, of New York, which amount
with additions was paid his representatives
last week.

—The Waltham Electric light company
and the Waltham Gas company are having
a controversy over the question of intro-
ducing the electric light. There is some
talk by the former of introducing the
electric light into Watertown and Newton.

—Only three pieces of property are to be
advertised this year for non-payment of
taxes, which is a decided change from a
dozen years ago, when one paper was not
able to print all the delinquents without a
supplement.

—Mr. S. K. Harwood of Hotel Hunnewell
is having plans drawn for a new building
containing some forty rooms, and a hand-
some hall, to be located east of the hotel,
and connected by a corridor. He has to
turn away enough applicants every month
to fill the extra rooms.

—Mr. H. C. Daniels has added to his
stock of fire carriages a handsome wagon-
ette, which will be in great demand for
pleasure parties. He has also recently
bought a fine landau, and the Nonantum
stables is evidently the place to get a fine
turnout.

—It is proposed to have an excursion of
the Newton Natural History Society to the
White Mountains about the middle of Sep-
tember, when the autumnal foliage will be
looking the best. Any one wishing to join
this excursion can obtain further informa-
tion by applying to Dr. J. F. Frisbie.

—The care of animals in summer has
been made the subject of suggestions by
the American Humane Association. These
may be condensed into the following rules:
Provide water. Provide shade. Feed

regularly. Remove the harness from the
horses on a hot day whenever they need
free rest, and assist the animals to protect
themselves against flies.

—Rev. Mr. Knight will officiate at Grace
Church on Sunday.

—Mr. A. C. Mudge and family left this
week for Petersham, Mass.

—Rev. Mr. Manning of this city will sup-
ply the Methodist pulpit during the ab-
sence of Rev. Mr. Nichols.

—Mr. O. N. Howland and family left this
week for Duxbury, where they will pass the
month of August.

—Conductor Frank A. Wise of this city
is at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, and
from there he will go to North Conway.

—Capt. Houghton has resigned his com-
mand of the Claffin Guards, and has turned
the property over to Lieutenant Kennedy.

—W. B. Beals, the expressman, has an
important notice to his patrons in another
column.

—Mr. J. L. Treadwell has rented the
estate of the late H. L. Fearing, on Pem-
broke street, Ward 7.

—Snake Hollow will soon be unrecogniz-
able, the cutting down and widening of the
street making such a decided improve-
ment.

—Councilman J. W. French and family
are at the Argyle, Winthrop Highlands, for
a couple of weeks, and then they go to
the Crosby House, Osterville.

—Mr. R. O. Evans and his party have re-
turned from their trip to Yarmouth, Nova
Scotia. Some remarkable stories are told
of their luck on fishing trips.

—Two empty trains collided in the yard
of the Boston and Albany railroad at Bos-
ton, at 7.30 Thursday evening, and several
cars were wrecked. Trains were delayed
for several hours by the wreckage.

—The new water fountain for Nonantum
square has arrived, and the old one, which
has been such a nuisance, will soon be re-
moved. Many accidents have occurred
there, as it was impossible for two horses
to drink at the same time without breaking
the pole.

—Ward 7 seems to have taken a start in
the real estate business; five or six sales
last week were reported, and this week it
is said that the Mandel estate on Park
street has been sold to a gentleman from
Boston named Keller.

—Mr. I. T. Burr of this city is one of the
board of directors of the new West End
Street Railway company, recently organ-
ized in Boston. The road is to run from
Marlboro street, through West Chester
Park street to Beacon, thence to Chestnut
Hill avenue. The capital is \$80,000.

THE CITY'S VALUATION.

THE RATE FINALLY FIXED AT \$14.40.

The tax rate has been fixed by the assess-
ors at \$14.40, which is but a very slight in-
crease over last year. The total valuation
is \$31,013,940, and is divided among the dif-
ferent wards according to the figures given
in the table below. The city tax is \$400,-
320, the poll tax \$10,382, the state and
county tax \$29,392.33, and the overlays
are estimated at \$7,888.40. The city grants
foot up \$527,870, from which the estimated
receipts, \$118,550, are deducted, leaving
\$409,320. The polls last year were 4,984,
and this year's list shows an increase of
207. The valuation of last year was \$28,-
999,820, and the figures of the assessors
show an increase this year of \$2,014,120,
the total being \$31,013,940. The following
table shows how the polls and the real
estate and personal property are divi-
ded among the different wards of the city:

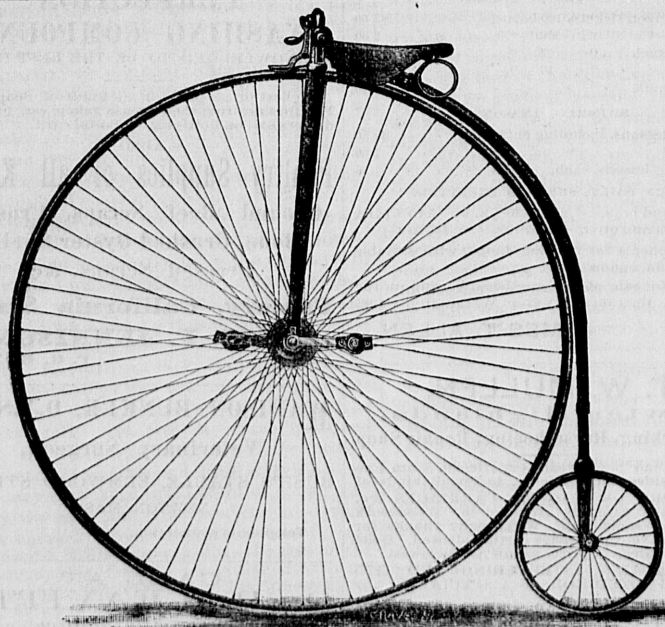
WARD	Polls.	Personal Estate.	Real Estate.	Total.
1	780	\$1,173,161	\$2,641,850	\$3,815,011
2	904	868,612	3,404,330	4,272,962
3	725	816,115	3,229,306	4,045,421
4	714	837,947	2,744,090	3,581,977
5	667	304,595	2,053,775	2,358,370
6	815	2,265,015	4,146,000	6,411,015
7	586	2,773,334	3,753,850	6,529,184
	5,191	\$9,038,779	\$21,975,161	\$31,013,940

National Bank at West Newton.

A movement is on foot to organize a
national bank at West Newton, and from
the large business done by the Exchange
Banking Company, it is believed that a
national bank would pay. It is hoped to
obtain a full subscription to stock by the
middle of August, and to effect an organi-
zation by September 1st. A meeting is to
be called at no distant day, at which the
matter will be fully discussed, and a gentle-
man of long experience in the banking
business, and who is talked of for cashier,
will be present. There certainly seems to
be room for another bank at West Newton,
and it would probably be as successful as
the bank at Newton.

For Thirty Days

L. D. Boise & Son, the well-known tailors of 345
Washington street, Boston, are offering great bar-
gains in light-weight suitings and trouseerings.
For particulars see advertisement.



YOU WANT IT!
WANT WHAT?
THE VICTOR LIGHT ROADSTER.
WHY?

BECAUSE—It is the lightest running and easiest bicycle you ever saw.
BECAUSE—It will climb hills easier and coast farther than any other.
BECAUSE—The Compressed Cushioned Tires never come out.
BECAUSE—The old riders all select it as having the most good points.

BECAUSE—YOU WANT THE BEST.

Call or send for Catalog.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

182 Columbus Ave.,

BOSTON.

KITTY.

(From Life.)

My Kitty is a charming girl
When e'er we go a-walking,
Though I'm as silent as a churl
Still Kitty keeps a-talking.
She talks of this and talks of that,
Yet no one's name e'er harming,
For innocence is all her chat
And altogether charming.

I've known the maidens gay and fair
Of many a famous city,
But none of all could e'er compare
With my own charming Kitty.
Her eyes are bright as stars that light
The ebon shades of even,
Her voice is music's own delight,
Her smile a dream of heaven.

With blithesome feet she walks the street,
While charmed is every gazer,
She looks so sweet and good and neat
That none can help but praise her.
Bloom fragrant flowers beneath her feet,
Sing merry birds above her,
For Kitty is so good and sweet
All things in nature love her.

In life's brief day say what they may,
To love is right and duty,
And like to heaven's inspiring ray
Is the bright smile of Beauty.
Some maids are loved because they're fair,
Or rich or gay or witty,
But best I love this maiden rare
Because—because she's Kitty.

—[H. H. Browne.]

DELICIE'S PIE.

(Springfield Republican.)

Delcie was 11 years old. "Old enough to do half her mother's work," said old Mrs. Peters, across the way; but then, old Mrs. Peters always thought everybody lazy but herself.

"Old enough to stop racing and romping like a great tom-boy," said prim Miss Henderson in the cottage at the south end of the garden; but then, Miss Henderson, from thinking children should be seen and not heard, had come to believe they should neither be seen nor heard, unless they were wanted to do errands and "save steps."

To be sure, Delcie did wipe dishes and set the table, and take care of her own room, but she hated it cordially. Her mother would never let her dust the china ornaments in the parlor, or help her frost cake, or make jelly, and Delcie felt rather abused at always having little every-day bits of the house work turned over to her. She was burning to distinguish herself in some of the higher branches, and she was sure she could do only her mother would let her try.

But today house work took on an added charm, for her mother was obliged to leave home and the little girl was to stay alone all day and keep house. Early in the forenoon, just after the dishes were washed, and the beds made, and the kitchen swept, and the sitting-room dusted and made dark again, and Delcie's mother had thanked goodness that there was neither washing nor ironing nor baking to be done, and she guessed she must get time to take a stitch or two on Delcie's new green and white gingham dress, and if she didn't get it done pretty soon, what the child would have to wear was more than she knew—"There comes a team," called Delcie from the outside of the kitchen window, where she was watering the morning glories and horse-shoe geraniums.

"It's Mr. Kendall from the Corners, and he's coming here, too," said she a moment later.

"Then something has happened over to Aunt Roxy's," said her mother, stepping quickly to the door to greet the middle-aged farmer who drove into the yard and halted.

"Good mornin', Mis' Adams," said he, "what's the good word with you?"

"Oh we are all tolerably well," said she; "won't you come in, and how's all the folks over to the Corners? We didn't go over to meetin' Sunday, it rained so in the mornin'."

"Can't stop," said he in reply to her first question, and to the second: "We're all well but your Aunt Roxy. She fell down the sullar stairs this mornin' and broke her leg."

"What in the world did she do that for?" said Mrs. Adams sharply.

A slow grin broke over the man's face. "Wall, I dunno as she really did want to, but anyhow, she's done it, and got a summer's job on't too, I reckon. Aunt Roxy ain't so young as she was once, and she ain't never goin' to be nuther. And such a job as Philo Thomson and I had a gittin' her up stairs and onto the bed, you never see; Aunt Roxy's pooty hefty, ye know. My wife, she's over there, and Uncle David he's gone after old Doctor Carrier, and they asked me to hitch up and come after you. John's wife can't get there till night, no-how; Philo, he gone after her, and they'll take it kindly if you'll come over and stay till he gets back with her."

"Well, now, I'm real concerned," said Mrs. Adams. "Of course I'll go, though I don't know how, noway; but of course, bein' it's Aunt Roxy, I feel called upon."

She already had her apron off, and hung upon a nail behind the kitchen door, and finished her speech with her head in the bedroom closet, and her voice raised to be audible to the waiting farmer at the door.

"Do me up a clean apron," she called to Delcie, "and get my shawl out o' the top drawer in the front chamber bureau, and my parasol, too, and don't break the handle off comin' down stairs. I'll just slip on my indigo blue calico. I shall have dinner to get, I suppose," and in less time than

one would think the good woman was ready for her drive to the Corners.

"Now, Delcie," said she, as she settled her dress and opened her parasol, "do be careful and do just as I have told you. You need not kindle a fire all day; there is plenty of cold meat and bread and butter for your dinner. Set the table for supper, and I shall be home in time to build a stick fire and make a cup of tea for your father and the boys. If you see a tramp coming down the road lock the doors. I shall worry all day, but if Aunt Roxy would choose this time to fall down stairs and break her leg, I don't see what I can do but go over and stay till John's wife comes. If your father had known it he wouldn't have taken the boys down into the far lot to work, but it can't be helped now," and by this time Mr. Kendall had convinced his steed that it was time to jog homeward, and the wagon rolled away down the road.

Delcie stood looking after it a minute and then went into the house. How quiet and lonely everything seemed; she would have felt a little afraid had it not been for her new fledged importance as housekeeper.

If only her mother had not told her she must not make a fire, she should have so liked to cook something. Not that she had ever cooked anything, but she was sure she could; cooking always looked easy when she watched her mother. To be sure, there was the prohibition about the fire, but if she made something nice for tea, perhaps her mother would not mind it.

Suddenly a bright thought struck her; she would make a ripe currant pie. She knew just how, for she had heard her mother tell a neighbor only the day before.

"One egg, a cup of sugar and a cup of ripe currants, well beaten together, and baked with two crusts, and I haven't had time to make one this year, for all we are so fond of them," her mother had said.

That sounded easy enough, Delcie thought. But there was the crust; she had a vague idea that pie-crust was compounded of flour and water, lard or butter, and she knew that the water must be cold, for her mother was very particular about having it drawn from the lowest depths of the well; but about the proportions she knew nothing. She would run down the garden and ask Miss Henderson. She tossed on her hat, and shutting the door carefully behind her, ran down behind the hollyhocks, and knocked at Miss Henderson's back door.

"Please, Miss Henderson," she began, "mother has gone away, and will you tell me how to make pie-crust? I want—" but Miss Henderson held up her hands in such horrified amazement that Delcie stopped.

"Don't tell me, Delcie Maria Adams, that your mother has gone off and left you to look after things. Don't you dare to meddle with the flour or lard, nor anything, till your mother gets back, but do you go and sit right on the doorstep and sew your seam, and I'll be up by and by and see that you're not up to any mischief. I think it a real temptin' o' Providence," but by this time Delcie was half-way back behind the hollyhock hedge.

"Hateful old thing," she said to herself, as she paused on the door-step. "She won't find me sewing any seam, I can tell her. I will go over and ask old Mrs. Peters," and she started off again across the road this time, through a little white gate and down a narrow path, bordered on each side with grass pinks and camomile.

Old Mrs. Peters was sweeping off the back porch. "Please, Mrs. Peters," began Delcie once more, "mother has gone away, and can you tell me how to make pie-crust? I want—" but she got no farther, for Mrs. Peters' look of amazement exceeded, if possible, that of Miss Henderson.

"Don't tell me, Delcie Maria Adams, that a great girl like you don't know how to make pie-crust! When I was your age I could cook anything, and took the prize for brown bread, a silver plated mug, gold lined, and its on the mantletree now. It does beat all how shiftless girls are brought up nowadays," but just here the gate closed with an indignant bang.

"Where's your mother gone?" screamed Mrs. Peters, but Delcie did not answer. She threw herself into the big rocking-chair in her mother's kitchen, and scolded vigorously to herself.

"She's worse than Miss Henderson, but I'll make a currant pie now, see if I don't, and first of all I'll go and pick the currants."

This was soon accomplished, although it took more than Delcie supposed to fill a cup after they were stripped from the stems; in fact, she had to pay a second visit to the bushes to get enough. Then she pressed them into a big yellow bowl with blue and white stripes around it, broke an egg over them, after dropping one on the clean pantry floor, added a cup of sugar and began to stir. It did not mix as smoothly as her mother's, owing to the fact that the egg was not beaten before it went in, but she stirred the mass together as well as she could, although the bowl was hard to manage, and she spilled a part of the contents over the cooking-shelf, and her apron.

Then came that dreadful crust. She dipped out a liberal quantity of flour,

added a portion of lard "by guess," and poured in some water. It did not work to her satisfaction; it was altogether too moist; an English cook would have told her that she had "put out the miller's eye." She added more flour, and worked away courageously. It was a long while before she could make anything that she could roll out, and then she was dismayed by the quantity of it. But Delcie was blessed with a happy disposition, and she consoled herself by thinking "perhaps mother could use it." She covered her plate with a thick and ragged crust, poured in her currants, and after various mishaps succeeded in getting it covered and into the oven.

Then she bethought herself of the fire, and recalled the fact that her mother's pies were always placed in a hot oven. "But I don't see what possible difference it can make," soliloquized Delcie. "I believe it would be a great improvement to get the mixing all done, and the things all in the oven, and then make up a good fire and bake them all up and done with it. I'm going to try it anyway. My teacher says if everybody did just as his forefathers did, there never would be any improvements or inventions, and if my forefathers all built their fires first and put their pies in the oven afterwards, I'm going to do the other way."

It was great fun to see the flames curl up around the nice white chips which she could pick up in such profusion around the chopping-block, but all the while she had a secret consciousness that she was doing a forbidden thing. The fire blazed merrily, and Delcie closed the oven damper, as she had often done for her mother, filled the stove with wood, and bethought herself of her lunch.

The sight of the dishes she had used about her baking did not improve her appetite, and she knew that she must wash them and return them to their places. This was a part of housekeeping Delcie was quite familiar with, and at last the pantry was restored to its accustomed order, though she could not help thinking there were more dishes to wash after that one pie than her mother would have used for the big Saturday baking.

At last she felt at liberty to run out of doors and play, but first she thought she would take a peep at her pie. Alas! instead of the brown and toothsome delicacy she expected to see, she opened the oven door upon a blackened and ruined mass. The burned juice covered the oven floor, and a pungent and bitter smoke poured out into her face. She hastily closed the oven door upon the dreadful wreck, and ran out of doors. Down the garden she sped, never stopping till she reached her favorite retreat amid the boughs of a wide-spreading apple-tree whose low branches she could easily mount. When she was comfortably ensconced in her own especial place, where one limb made a seat and another was just right for her back, she gave way to tears, fast and hot.

But such violent emotion could not last long, and presently Delcie sat up and pushed her wet hair out of her eyes. Then she remembered that she had not shut the door, and who knew but that dreadful tramp of whom her mother had warned her would make his appearance? She did not much care if he did; in fact she rather hoped he would come and carry off the pie with him; and then she laughed at herself for even supposing that a tramp could taste that horrible thing. She would never go near it again—never, never.

By and by she saw Miss Henderson go up through the garden to pay her promised visit. The little girl sat still, though the lady called, "Delcie," and at last stepped into the kitchen. "What if she should find that pie?" said Delcie to herself. "If she smells the smoke she will certainly open the oven door, and then! If she does I will jump over the back fence and run straight to Catamount hill and never come back again." But apparently Miss Henderson did not find the pie, for in a moment or two she came out of doors and went home.

At last the gathering shadows warned the unhappy little girl that it was time to

Continued on Page 7.

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

I HAD FAITH.

About six months ago I was advised to consult Mrs. Hall, the great Spiritualist doctor, to see if she could cure me of Scrofula, from which I have suffered from childhood. She said if I would have faith in the medicine she gave me, that she could cure me. I took her medicine, and in less than three months I was cured. Why, the way the medicine worked was a miracle. I begged of her to tell me what the medicine she gave me was made of, but she said she could not do so. Finally, she told me the medicine was Sulphur Bitters, and that she never knew of it to fail in all such cases as mine.—Mrs. Clara Knowlton, 35 Hanover Street, Boston Mass.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

JOHN S. SUMNER,
DEALER IN
STOVES,
RANGES
—AND—
FURNACES.

Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves cleaned and repaired. Tin Roofing and General Jobbing promptly attended to.

MIDDLESEX BLOCK,
CENTER STREET, NEWTON.

Ornamental Trees,
Shrubs and Herbaceous Plants
For Sale.

A Large and Valuable Assortment at the Newton Cemetery Nurseries. Also a VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT of

Greenhouse and Bedding Plants.

Swimming

—AND—

Bathing

—AT—

WEST NEWTON.

Allen's Pond. Second Season.

THE SEASON OF 1886 WILL OPEN JUNE 7.

This pond is the enlargement of the pure and never failing "Cheese Cake," near its source. It is secluded, fenced in and supplied with dressing rooms, swimming-post, spring-board, etc. The number of dressing rooms has been doubled, and the depth of the water increased six inches. Arrangements have been made by which the water can be drawn from the bottom during the day, thus raising the temperature several degrees. The sheet of water—5,000 square feet—is divided by a floating boom into two parts for safety, and is from 6 inches to 5½ feet in depth. The record of the last season shows that this pond meets a real want as yet unsupplied by our city, many of both sexes learning to swim therein. The hours assigned to women have been doubled, and swimming lessons for both sexes will be given in the most approved methods.

Bathers will wear tight or suits and provide their own towels. Suits and tights, if marked, can be left in care of the attendants, for which a small charge will be made. Strangers may similarly be furnished with tights, towels, etc.

SCHEDULE OF PRICES.

Family coupon tickets, 100 baths,	\$3 00
" " " 50 " " "	2 00
" " " 25 " " "	1 25
" " " 10 " " "	60
Single tickets	10

SWIMMING LESSONS.

First five lessons, including entrance,	\$2 50
Second " " " "	2 00
Succeeding lessons, each,	35

OPEN DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

For men and boys, - 8½ to 10½ a. m. 5 to 7 p. m.
For women and girls, 11 to 12½ " 2½ to 4½ "

Arrangements for evening baths, with suitable illumination, can be made.

Tickets for sale at the apothecaries and on the premises. Entrance only from Washington street

34th
JAMES T. ALLEN.

T. W. MULLEN,
Newton Highlands,
Ironworking, Horseshoeing, Repair Shop

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRONWORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest. OVERREACHING, INTERFERING AND TENDER-FOOTED HORSES A SPECIALTY.

RALPH DAVENPORT,
UPHOLSTERER,
Washington St., West Newton
Near Railroad Crossing.

Shade and curtain work at short notice. Furniture repaired. Mattresses made over at short notice. Post-office address, Auburndale.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.
Great sale of medium weight suitings and pant goods. In order to keep up full sales the next thirty days and to reduce our medium weight goods, we offer to make to order Suits at \$50. Pants \$5.50; also a large lot of remnants of cloth, 64, \$1.00; 34, 50 cts. Open Saturday evenings until ten.

L. D. BOISE & SON,
TAILORS AND FURNISHERS,
345 Washington Street, Boston.

NEWTON SAVINGS BANK.
Deposits received daily, (except Saturday from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.)

Office in the Newton National Bank.
OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1886.
GEORGE HYDE, President.

JOHN WARD, Vice President.
MISS SUSANNA M. DUNCKLEE, Treas.
COMMITTEE OF INVESTMENT:
George Hyde, Willard Macy, J. F. C. Hyde
Isaac Hagar, Auditor.

41

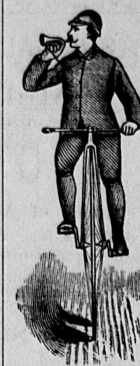
M. C. HICCINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Sanitary Engineer.

(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 25-ly



COLUMBIA
Bicycles & Tricycles

HIGHEST GRADE OF MACHINES MADE.

The test of the roads for 8 years has not worn out a single Columbia. Their riders hold the best World's Records.—In majority at every League meet.—Almost invariably ridden by long distance tourists.—Every part interchangeable.

Catalogue Sent Free.
THE POPE MFG. CO., 507 Washington St., Boston.

FRANCIS MURDOCK.

INSURANCE AGENT,
BACON'S BLOCK, - - NEWTON, MASS.

INSURANCE TO ANY AMOUNT placed in first-class Stock and Mutual companies. Sole Agent for Newton of the Middlesex Mutual of Concord, Mass.

ELY'S
Cream Balm CATARRH

Gives Relief at once and Cures

COLD IN HEAD

CATARRH,

Hay Fever.

Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from

Injurious Drugs and

Offensive odors.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Edw. F. Jennison,
SOAP & SOAP STOCK.

With a new factory, with modern improvements and increased facilities for carrying on our business, we are prepared to furnish

HARD AND SOFT SOAP of best quality at lowest prices. Our BEST SOAP, guaranteed to be EQUAL TO ANY IN THE MARKET, delivered in any part of Newton or vicinity at WHOLESALE PRICES. Try our

PERFECTION

WASHING COMPOUND,
ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST IN USE.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of Soap Stock. Families desiring their grease taken can have our drivers call on notifying by postal card.

—ALSO—

Poultry Supplies of all Kinds.

Ground Beef Scraps, Crushed Bone, Crushed Oyster Shells, Pressed Scraps, &c.

Factory, California Street.

EDW. F. JENNISON.
3-3 in P. O. BOX 1602

MADISON BUNKER, D.V.S.
Veterinary Surgeon.

BUSH'S STABLE, ELMWOOD STREET,
NEWTON, MASS.

Telephonic connection. 5.

CALL AT
O. B. LEAVITT'S,
Newtonville Square,
and see

The GARLAND OIL STOVE
It is without a rival in
SAFETY, CONVENIENCE AND POWER.
32-ly

Cranitch & Horrigan,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS and PAPER HANGERS,
Whiteners and Colorers.
"OLD STAND,"
Newtonville Mass.

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,
DENTIST.
Beacon Street, Newton Center.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St. the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

READ! MARK! LEARN!

To know where you can buy the
NISHING GOODS at prices that
Fine Worsteds Suits at from \$10 to \$17.
Mixed Suits from \$8 to \$14.
Pants from 75 cts. to \$1.50.
Black Worsteds Vests at \$1.75.
Black and Brown Felt Hats \$1 to \$2.50
Yours, &c.,

Ralph J. Renton,
Hyde's Block, Newton.

Fulfillment.

(The Century Bric-a-brac.)

He stood beneath her window
And beneath the flex-shade
(The flex was a maple)
And he sang a serenade.
We will hope she gauged his fervor by
The amount of noise he made.

"Oh, why art thou not near me?"
He sang it sixteen times
To "fear me," and to "cheer me,"
And to fourteen other rhymes,
And interspersed with language cribbed
From Oriental elms.

She leaned from out her lattice:
Her lattice was not barred
(Her plate-glass window, that is),
And perhaps she leaned too hard,
For the lattice was wide open, and
It opened on the yard.

A sudden flash of lightning,
Or so it seemed to him—
Then he felt his muscles tightening,
And his sight grew strangely dim,
And they sang together ear to ear,
And all nature seemed to swim.

Was he happy, was he grateful
For this complaisance of Fate?
No—he muttered something hateful
As he crawled off toward the gate,
Is fulfillment of our wishes worse
Too soon than if too late?
—[Margaret Vandegrift.

The Surviving Abolitionists.

[Springfield Republican.]

The reference of the Republican the other day to the erroneous statement of the Index newspaper that the Rev. Samuel May, the abolitionist, died several years ago, reminds me that it is a general impression among ordinarily well-informed people that but three of the famous band of agitators against human slavery are now living. It is true that many have passed away, but those that yet remain are a most interesting group. Mr. May, an old man now of 76, lives his quiet, peaceful life in his beautiful old home in Leicester, where he is the patriarch of the town. He went into the anti-slavery movement in '39 or '40, and was secretary of the Massachusetts society for about 20 years. He was one of the famous Harvard class of 1820—Dr. Holmes's. It was his cousin, Samuel J. May, some years his senior, who has been dead some time, and with whom he was probably confounded by the Index as he used to be repeatedly, who with Bronson Alcott and Samuel E. Sewall, was the first to extend hands to Garrison after his first anti-slavery lecture in the old Julian hall on Congress street, the hall of the "Free Inquirers" no minister offering him a pulpit, in October, 1830. Of the men who launched the anti-slavery movement in Boston Mr. Sewall and Oliver Johnson, one of the twelve who formed the first New England society in 1832, are now living. Though 86 years of age—he will be 87 next November—Mr. Sewall is yet vigorous, physically and mentally, abreast the times, interested as heartily as in the old days in advanced movements and active in philanthropic works. He was admitted to the bar as long ago as 1821, and has been practicing steadily ever since. He graduated from Harvard in 1817, and if he lives he will probably be the oldest graduate at the 250th anniversary celebration next fall. He was a staunch friend of Garrison through his long struggles and it was his and Ellis Gray Loring's money that kept the Liberator afloat during the early and most troublesome days of its career. Oliver Johnson, who it was feared a while ago was near the end of the journey, his friends are gratified to hear, has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to take an outing, and is now with the Rev. Mr. Chadwick, of Brooklyn, at Chesterfield. Then there are Whittier, William I. Bowditch, vigorous as an oak, Dr. Henry I. Bowditch, who was converted to the cause by the mob which made an anti-slavery agitator of Phillips; Charles K. Whipple, who was a prolific writer both for the Standard and the Liberator; and sturdy Parker Pillsbury, 77 now, rugged and hale, "good for 90 years," says one who knows him well, active and about as of yore, and often, even nowadays off on long and tedious lecture tours. Abney Kelley Foster is also still living, at 76; Theodore D. Weld at 82—83 in November—whose home in Hyde Park is often visited by his old time friends; and James N. Buffum of Lynn, who subscribed for the Liberator in 1831 when it was but six months old, and continued one of the foremost and steady supporters of it and its cause. There are also the sisters of Mrs. Chapman—the Misses Ann, Deborah and Emma Weston—the three survivors of that band of six Weston sisters who earnest and practical interest was so noteworthy during the days of the agitation. The surviving still live in the old homestead at Weymouth. Another of the old band whose part was not so prominent as some of the others, but whose interest was as steadfast as any, Elias Richards of Weymouth, survives at 84. Then rare old Prudence Crandall now running a farm in Kansas, carrying her load of 83 years as lightly and as serenely as a healthful woman of middle age, and grateful for

BEST CLOTHING for the LEAST will SURPRISE THE CITIZENS

Straw Hats from 25 cts. to \$1.
Overalls from 40 cts. to 60 cts.
Printed Shirts from 25 cts. to 75 cts.
Best and Cheapest White Shirts in the market, 75 cts. to \$1.
Yours, &c.,

Ralph J. Renton,
Hyde's Block, Newton.

her modest pension, is not to be forgotten. Nor should Mrs. Sarah H. Southwick, long secretary of the Boston female anti-slavery society; or Mrs. Sarah Shaw Russell, aunt of Col. Shaw and mother of Col. Russell, one of the blue-blood anti-slavery families, still living in the old West-End here; or Mrs. Eliza B. Chace of Valley Falls, R. I., 80 years now; or some of a younger generation, like Mrs. Diaz, one of the group of Plymouth girls whose interest was stirred by Mrs. Zilpha H. Spooner, who maintained an anti-slavery reading-room down there open day and evening. It is an interesting fact that of the sixty-three of the New England society forty-five lived to see the proclamation of emancipation. Perhaps the long life which so many of them attained was due largely to high-thinking and simple living.—[Boston Cor. Springfield Republican.

The Divisions of Time.

The natural divisions of time are the year and the day. The week is arbitrary, being probably derived from considerations first suggested by the first chapter of Genesis. The month, though originally intended to be the time from one new moon to the next, has, of necessity, departed from this idea, in order to make an even number in the year. The decade and the century are purely artificial, deduced from our system of numbering. But the day and the year, the one derived from the re-appearance of light and darkness, the other measuring the round of the seasons, are universally adopted units of time, suggesting themselves alike to cultured and savage, and which we can not think will ever be superseded.

The year is the time of the revolution of the earth around the sun. Its measure is most easily obtained by the reappearances of the sun at the same altitude in the sky. Every one knows that it is higher in summer than in winter. If the circle of the earth's equator. Now, the sun crosses this line in the Spring northward, arriving at its greatest altitude in the middle of the Summer; thence it descends, crossing the line southward in the Fall and reaching its lowest point in mid-Winter. The ancients, by measuring the length of the shadow cast by a vertical stick on different days of the year, arrived at surprisingly correct results as to the length of the year. In 450 B. C., Democritus asserted the year to be 365 days long, which is within about eleven minutes of the truth. Another ingenious device for the same purpose was that of the Egyptian astronomers, who set up a wheel parallel to the plane of the equator. When the sun was in this plane, the shadow of the sunward side of the wheel would be exactly intercepted by the other, and the interval between two such occurrences would measure the year. Owing to the fact that the sun does not cross the celestial equator in the same place each year, this year which measures the seasons is a few minutes shorter than the exact time of the earth's motion around the sun.—[Popular Science Monthly.

A Doctor's Story.

David H. Jones, a farmer, living some distance up the Champlin road, just west of the city, owns a Newfoundland dog 11 months old which possesses a rare amount of intelligence. Ned, as he is called, is in the habit of leaving the house regularly every morning, Sundays excepted, and, catching the Herald thrown from the street car, returns with it to the house. He never meets the car on Sunday. Last Sunday one of the members of the family remarked at the breakfast table that the car would bring up a paper that morning. The dog's name was not mentioned, nor was the animal's attention called in any way. Soon after breakfast Mr. Jones looked for Ned in order to send him after the paper, but he was nowhere to be found. A few minutes later the dog walked into the house with the paper in his mouth.—[Utica Herald.

—A man afflicted with deafness took a prescription to a Topeka druggist, who filled it with care and in the latest style. The deaf man asked the price, when the following talk occurred: Druggist (leaning on the counter and smiling in a wont-you-pay-up sort of a manner)—"The price is seventy-five cents." Deaf customer—"Five cents? Here it is." Druggist (in a louder voice)—"Seventy-five cents, please." Deaf customer—"Well, there's your five cents." Druggist (in a very loud voice and very firm manner)—"I said seventy-five cents." Deaf customer (getting angry)—"Well, what more do you want? I just gave you your five cents." Druggist (sotto voce)—"Well, go to thunder with your medicine. I made three cents any way.—[Drug Record.

MONEY in Massachusetts. We of NEWTON and WATERTOWN.

Undershirts from 25 cts. to \$1.00.
Youths' and Boys' Suits from \$2.50 to \$7.
Boys' Odd Pants from 50 cts. to \$1.
Suspenders from 10 cts. to \$1.00.
Gents' Ties from 10 cts. to 60 cts.
Yours, &c.,

Ralph J. Renton,
Hyde's Block, Newton.

A Hint to Housekeepers.

There is generally too much time spent in the daily dusting of the house. Many advise that all things be carefully gone over with a duster or dampened cloth, to take up every particle of dust. Now, a damp cloth cannot be used either on varnished or oiled furniture without taking off the gloss. A chamois skin, dampened, is sometimes used with excellent effect on varnished furniture, and that only should be used at regular intervals. The best is to open the windows, and, if necessary, the doors, so as to make as much draft as possible. Have a stiff brush (they are shaped like a paint brush, and are intended for stuffed furniture) and brush and clean well about the cracks and folds, if there is stuffed furniture; for a floating fluff that seems to come from mysterious distances is found about most houses, especially those in towns and cities. Then for fine furniture use the finest and softest feather brush you can get, flipping up the dust, so as to force it in the direction of the windows. Have coarser feather dusters for coarser furniture, and try to force the dust up into the centre of the room, so as to reach the draught and float out. In this way a room may be dusted in ten minutes that would otherwise take from three-quarters of an hour to one hour to dust with cloths. If there is any doubt about dust being left, pin a large damp cloth about a broom and go over the carpet with it. This will take up all the dust that falls, and prevent more from rising. It takes but a few minutes for this process, if once practiced in it. All modes that shorten the dusting of a large house are a positive gain of time. Where there is much bric-a-brac the process is interminable unless the delicate portion is under glass, where it ought to be to save breakage.

August Magazines.

The new and charmingly designed cover of the August number of the Wide Awake is thoroughly in keeping with the summer-like spirit of its contents. Some good illustrations accompany half a dozen or more flower poems. The author of "Cape Cod Folks" opens the number with an interesting story "Peter Patrick;" Mrs. M. B. Norton tells about "Some Indian Children;" and a beautifully illustrated ballad by Margaret J. Preston, entitled "Sir Walter's Honor," recalls a touching incident in the life of Sir Walter Raleigh.

St. Nicholas is as full as ever of relishable things. Mr. Alfred Terry Bacon, with the aid of some admirable illustrations, entertains his young readers with an account of what he saw and experienced as "A Rocky Mountain Hermit;" Mr. Horace E. Scudder furnishes further chapters of his excellent pictorial biography of George Washington; and Mr. Henry Eckford contributes a sixth illustrated paper on "Wonders of the Alphabet." There is the usual amount of good stories, readable sketches, and choice poems. Boys will welcome the information contained in "A Rope Yarn Spun by an Old Sailor."

—"To be or not to be," or in other words whether it is better for the noble army of martyred housewives to deliberately turn the key upon their cherished possessions for the season and leave them a prey to the relentless moth and far more audacious carpet bug, or stay at home and see the work of demolition going on, seemingly powerless to prevent the ravages of these miscreants. A room supposed to be proof against them was recently built in our neighborhood. Not a month had elapsed when a small possession of C. B.'s were seen marching across the floor, evidently on a prospecting tour, well satisfied with the new fields they saw to conquer. Not even the sacredness of our sanctuaries is respected, as may be inferred from the sounds of castigation within by our no less tormented sextons. With the combined pest of civilization, unruly servants, well may the frequent pious ejaculation of our litany be pardoned these afflicted ones.

Hay Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from hay fever for fifteen years, and have tried various things without doing any good. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balm, and thought I would try one more. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it and now I feel entirely cured. It is the greatest discovery ever known or heard of.—Duhamel Clark, Farmer, Lee, Mass.

Dyspeptics can be made happy by using Chipman's Pills. Malaria can be averted by giving them a fair trial. No need to suffer from sick head-ache any longer. Dr. Chipman's Pills have been tested for fifty years for these troubles. For sale by all druggists. 43dly

shall sell for the next 28 days

The following list comprises a few
Men's Working Shirts from 50c. to \$1.50.
Kid Gloves from 75 cts. to \$1.25.
All kinds of Paper Collars.
All kinds of Linen Collars.
Stockings from 5 cts. to 50 cts.
Yours, &c.,

Ralph J. Renton,
Hyde's Block, Newton.

LATEST STYLES

FRENCH AMERICAN MILINERY GOODS

And Novelties.
A full line of Crape always in stock and all orders will meet with prompt attention.
Hats eyed and pressed and Feathers dyed and curled at short notice.
Old Crape redressed and made good as new by "Shriver's Patent Process."
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

H. J. WOODS,
Eliot Block, Elmwood St.,
Newton, Mass. 11-17

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
CITY HALL SQUARE, NEW YORK.
Opposite City Hall and the Post Office.
This hotel is one of the most complete in its appointments and furniture of ANY HOUSE in New York City, and is constructed on the
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R.R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient Hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms, Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. 39-17

NEWTON POST OFFICE.
Arriving and Closing of Mails.
Mails arrive from Boston at 5.15, 7.18 a. m.; 12.25, 2.45, 5.25 p. m.
From New York and the South, 6.10 a. m.; 2.45 and 5.25 p. m.
Mails close for Boston at 7.50, 11.20 a. m.; 2.40 and 5.20 p. m.
For New York and the South, 8.30 a. m.; 2.30, 5 and 8 p. m.
For the West, 8.30 a. m.; 5 and 8 p. m.
Close for stations between Newton, South Framingham and the North, 7 and 8.30 a. m.; 2.30 p. m.
Office hours, 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.; holidays, 7 to 10 a. m.; 5.30 to 6.30 p. m.

BOSTON, REVERE BEACH & LYNN RAILROAD.

Trains leave Boston for
Beachmont, Crescent Beach, Oak Island, Point of Pines and Lynn.
WEEK DAYS.
6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9, 10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 2.30, 3, 3.30, 4, 4.30, 5, 5.30, 6, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9, 9.20, 10.50, 11.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 2.30, 3, 3.30, 4, 4.30, 5, 5.30, 6, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9, 9.40, 10.15 p. m.
For Winthrop, Ocean Spray and Cottage Hill.
WEEK DAYS.
6.50, 7.30, 7.45, 8.30, 9, 10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 3, 3.30, 4, 4.30, 5, 5.30, 6, 6.30, 7, 8, 8.30, 9.50, 11.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.15 p. m.
C. A. HAMMOND, Sup't.
JOHN A. FENNO, G. T. A. 39

Fitchburg Railroad.

Train service in effect on and after July 6, 1886.
Leave Boston for Fitchburg at 6.30, 8.30 (ex), 8.50 (ex), 9.00, 10.45 (ex), 11.35 a. m.; 3 (ex), 3.05 (ex), 4.40 (ex), 7 (ex), 10.30, 11.15 p. m. Sundays at 9.25 a. m., 1.05, 3.00 (ex) and 7 (ex) p. m.
For Greenfield, 6.30, 8.30 (ex), 10.45 (ex), 11.35 a. m.; 13 (ex) and 17 (ex) p. m.
For North Adams, 6.30, 8.30 (ex), 10.45 (ex) a. m.; 13 (ex) and 17 (ex) p. m.
Leave Fitchburg for Boston with drawing-room car, 13 (ex) with sleeping cars for Chicago and St. Louis, and 17 (ex) p. m. with sleeping car for Chicago, 10.30 p. m. with sleeping car for Albany.
Arr in Boston from Fitchburg, 6.00, 7.49, 8.34, 9.29, 10.35 (ex), 10.40 (ex) a. m.; 2.02, 13.00 (ex), 4.15 (ex), 5.34, 6.35 (ex), 7.39, 9.50 (ex) and 10.45 p. m. Sundays 6.00, 7.31 (ex), 9.35 (ex) and 10.00 a. m.; 3.00 and 7.45 p. m.
From Greenfield, 6.00, 19.35 (ex), 10.40 a. m.; 13.00 (ex), 4.15 (ex), 6.35 (ex), and 9.50 (ex) p. m. Sundays 6.35 (ex), 4.15 (ex), 6.35 (ex) and 9.50 (ex) p. m.
From No. Adams, 6.00, 19.35 (ex) a. m.; 13.00 (ex), 4.15 (ex), 6.35 (ex) and 9.50 (ex) p. m. Sundays 6.35 a. m.; 5.00, 7.45 p. m.
From the West, 6.00, 19.35 (ex) a. m.; 13.00 (ex), 4.15 (ex) and 9.50 (ex) p. m.

WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Boston for Watertown at 6.05, 7.20, 8.33, 9.00, 10.30 a. m.; 12 m.; 1.20, 3.10, 4.15 (ex), 4.51, 6.49, 7.52, 8.19, 8.54, 10, 11.50 a. m.; 1.10, 2.15, 3.10, 4.12, 5.05, 6.45, 8.25 and 10.05 p. m.
Leave Watertown for Boston, 6.35, 7.52, 9.02, 10.58 a. m.; 12.29, 1.49, 3.36, 4.37, 5.35, 6.14, 6.33, 7.16, 7.43, 10.15 and 11.56 p. m.
SUNDAY TRAINS, WATERTOWN BRANCH.
Leave Watertown for Boston, 9 a. m.; 12.25, 1.06, 3.16, 4.10, 5.16, 7.34, and 8.40 p. m.
Leave Boston for Watertown, 9.15 a. m.; 12.45, 2.00, 4.05, 6.15, 7.05 and 9.45 p. m.
Leave Watertown for Waltham, 9.44 a. m.; 1.14, 2.29, 5.24, 6.44, 7.34 and 10.14 p. m.
Leave Waltham for Watertown, 8.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.57, 3.06, 4, 5.06, 7.25 and 8.30 p. m.
Leaves on outward side track at north west end depot. Runs daily, Sundays included. Has workmen's car attached. Wednesdays and Saturdays only. Runs Sundays, omitted Mondays.
JOHN ADAMS, General Supt.
F. O. HEALD, G. T. A.

CLOTHING and GENTS' FUR-OF THE BARGAINS:

Milk Handkerchiefs from 50 cts. to \$1.50
Scarf Pins and Cuff Buttons, 50c. to 1.50.
Clothing made to order in any style.
Repairing, Altering, Cleaning and Dyeing promptly attended to.
Yours, &c.,

Ralph J. Renton,
Hyde's Block, Newton.

JOSEPH M. BRIGGS,

PAINTER and DECORATOR.
SHOP OPPOSITE DEPOT, NEWTON.
Entrance Washington st., opposite Peabody st.

Estimates given and first-class work guaranteed.
General Business Cards.

JAMES PAXTON,
Confectioner and Caterer,
ELIOT BLOCK, CENTER STREET,
NEWTON, MASS.

GEORGE ROBBINS,
—DEALER IN—
BOOTS & SHOES,
CENTER STREET,
Opp. Newton Bank, - NEWTON, MASS.

BOSTON AND MAINE RAILROAD SEASHORE ROUTE
THE
SHORT LINE
TO
Lake Winnepesaukee
AND THE
White Mountains.
The Direct All-Rail Line
TO
MOUNT DESERT
AND ALL
EASTERN PLEASURE RESORTS

EXCURSION TICKETS.
Good going and returning until October 31st, are on sale at the principal offices of the company.
RATES FROM BOSTON.
Marblehead Neck... 90c
Pride's or Beverly... 1.20
Farms... 1.00
Manchester-by-the-Sea... 1.20
Seabrook... 1.20
Gloucester... 1.50
Rockport... 1.75
Ipswich... 1.30
East Salisbury... 2.00
Salisbury Beach... 2.00
Hampton... 2.50
North Hampton... 2.60
Rye Beach... 3.50
Greenland... 2.80
Portsmouth... 3.00
Isles of Shoals... 4.00
Westworth House... 4.00
Alton Bay... 3.50
Milton... 3.50
Union... 3.60
Wolboro... 4.00
Long Island... 4.00
Centre Harbor... 4.00

Good only while Steamer is running on Lake Winnepesaukee, from about the middle of June to the middle of October. Good only between June 15 and October 15.
Fast Express Trains Leave Boston:
Western Division Station, Haymarket Square,
For Lake Winnepesaukee, Wolboro and Centre Harbor, at 8.30 a. m., 1.00 p. m.
For the White Mountains, North Conway, Crawford's and Fabian's, at 9.30 a. m. and 1 p. m.
For Kennebunkport, Old Orchard and Seabrook Beaches and Portland, 7.30, 8.30 a. m., 1.00, 3.50 and 6.00 p. m.

Eastern Division Sta., Causway st.
For the White Mountains and Lake Winnepesaukee, 9.30 and 1.30 p. m.
For Bar Harbor, at 9.00 a. m. and 7 p. m.
For Portland, Bangor, St. John and Halifax, 9 a. m. and 12.30 and 7 p. m.
For the Metches, 9.30, 12.30, 3.15 and 7 p. m.

STEAMBOAT TRAINS.
Leave Causway st. station at 12.30 and Haymarket sq. station at 1 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Calais and St. John, and Haymarket sq. station at 6 p. m. and Causway st. station at 7 p. m. Tuesdays and Fridays, for Rockland, Castine, Southwest and Bar Harbor.
Parlor and Pullman Buffet Cars on all above Trains and Pullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

Excursion and Tourist Tickets to all the pleasure resorts.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, BOSTON,
306 Washington street, next Old South.
Seashore, Lakes and Mountains, beautifully illustrated, containing Time Tables, Maps and Hotel List, mailed free on application.
JAMES T. FURBER, D. J. FLANDERS,
General Manager, Gen. Passenger Agent.
tfjune17

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., AUG. 7 1886.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN,.....Publisher.

OFFICE, Rear of Post Office, Newton.

Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

Telephone No. 7909.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter.

CONGRESSMAN ELY.

Very little is said in the papers about this Congressional district, and it seems to be assumed that Congressman Ely is a candidate for a second time, but nevertheless there is a good deal of quiet dissatisfaction in the district, which may make itself felt at the convention, if not before.

Many complain that Congressman Ely has not made much of a figure in Washington, but they overlook the fact that a Congressman who is serving his first term labors under great disadvantages, and, unless he is a man of considerable ability, he is lost in the crowd of able men who have had the benefit of long experience in Congress. What a district should do, and what is done in some other districts in the state, is to first find an able man, and then reelect him year after year. The result is that such districts have an influence and prominence out of all proportion to their importance.

This district should be one of the most influential in the state, but it is now very far from being so, and the reasons are not far to seek. A business concern that is constantly changing its officers and managers is rarely prosperous, even if it does give all the directors a chance to hold office. Mr. Ely has hardly been given a fair trial, and his merits ought really not to be judged by the one speech that has been sent round to his constituents. If he has not done anything particularly creditable, neither has he done anything very discreditible, and that is a good deal in these days.

The custom that prevails of giving an official a second term, as a sort of compliment to him, ought not to be broken over in this case without good and sufficient reasons. Mr. Ely can probably be reelected if he is a candidate, and his second term can not fail of being an improvement upon his first. A man has to have some preparation for public life, as much as for any of the professions.

Some of the dissatisfied ones have been quietly looking over the field after available candidates, and the merits of Hon. Levi C. Wade of Newton Centre have been often discussed, although that gentleman is probably not aware of the fact. In the event of Mr. Ely's declining a reelection; there is no doubt but that Mr. Wade would be the choice of a large number. He made a brilliant record in the state legislature, where he was elected speaker of the house, and since that time he has shown exceptional business capacity in the management of the railroad interests entrusted to him. He has had a wide experience among men, and has shown himself well fitted to lead. He is also a good Republican but not a blind partisan, and has independent convictions, which he is not afraid to avow when occasion demands. Newton people would certainly give him an enthusiastic support, and he is so well known in the district that he would be a very popular candidate.

THE SEWERAGE QUESTION.

The Waltham City Council have been studying up the sewerage question, and a sewer commission has reported unanimously in favor of the plan recommended by the state commissioners, which is to construct a trunk line sewer from Waltham to Boston, commencing at the Newton street bridge, and discharging into the Boston main sewer at Huntington Avenue, the trunk line to be maintained by the cities and towns in the Charles River Valley using it. They also urge that the city council appoint a committee to appear before the state legislature at its next session, and urge the passage of such legislation as shall be necessary to authorize such trunk line sewer to be built.

This subject is also of pressing importance in Newton, and similar action should be taken by our city government. The question of sewerage in Newton becomes of more importance every year, and it can not be much longer neglected, without danger to the health of the city. The plan proposed by the state commission, after a careful and exhaustive study of the question, seems to be the most feasible one, and is designed to carry the sewage of Waltham, Newton, Watertown, Brighton, Brookline, a part of Boston proper, also by means of a branch, crossing the Charles near Cottage Farm station, the sewage of Cambridge, Somerville and Charlestown.

The main line from Waltham to the junction at Huntington Avenue is estimated to cost \$857,000, and will be eight miles long. Newton's proportion of this is \$170,928; Waltham's \$126,377; Watertown's

\$53,963; Brighton's \$73,729 and Brookline's \$70,543. It is an expensive plan, but it seems to be less so than any other that has been proposed, and it will effectually dispose of the sewage.

It is to be hoped that when the city government meets after the summer vacation some decisive steps will be taken, so that Newton can act in concert with Waltham and the other cities and towns interested, and have the preliminary work pushed forward.

THE Prohibition state committee and their friends to the number of one hundred, had a dinner and conference at Revere Beach, Monday afternoon. A resolution was adopted declaring that "the recent anti-saloon Republican conference was a movement intended to mislead the prohibitionists of the state," and that they will not be deceived. This is rather a curious statement, as the anti-saloon conference was largely composed of prohibitionists, who spoke and voted as though they believed that the meeting was held in good faith. One prohibitionist, in advocating the passage of the above resolution, said that it was "the duty of all temperance men and women to work and pray" for the defeat of the Republican party" at all future elections, and the statement seemed to be accepted with much favor. A state convention was called for September 8th, and steps were taken in favor of a vigorous fall campaign.

THE Civil Service Reformers do not intend to be idle in the coming campaign, and they have already been quietly making arrangements for an increase of activity in their own field. New branches are to be formed by which the work to be done can be handled more intelligently and efficiently. The programme will be more definitely decided after the general convention of the reformers, which began at Newport on Wednesday, and that convention is expected to give the key note to the fall campaign.

A REPORTER of the Advertiser had an interview with W. D. Howells the other day, and it is of such general interest that it is given in another column. Mr. Howells is a very busy man, judging from his accounts of the way he spends his time, but the ability to work is one of the signs by which a genius is recognized. Mr. Howells is in some sort a Newton man, as he passed last winter in Auburndale, and possibly in some future novel Newton scenes may be given.

A CORRESPONDENT presents to-day the claims of "Mt. Pequannock," and he proves quite conclusively that the northern Kearsarge has no valid claim to the name, but should be known by the Indian title. His article will be of especial interest to White Mountain travellers, and it is valuable for the thorough manner in which the early history of the mountain has been studied.

BROOKLINE is a fortunate town, its tax rate is only \$10.40 on \$1,000, which is a reduction from last year. This will rejoice the believers in a town government, but it is due to the rapid increase in the value of property in Brookline. Many doubt whether the residents really have a lower tax rate than the citizens of Newton.

REV. ARTHUR WESTWORTH EATON, minister in charge of St. Andrew's, Chestnut Hill, had an interesting article in last Saturday's Traveller, in regard to the recent explorations in some of the ruined cities of Central America.

THE Boston Journal surprised its readers the other day by declaring for Crapo, and no one knew what to make of it. A whole list of awful possibilities is suggested as the cause for such an unwonted display of independence.

Our Next Governor.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

In going the round of business, the question often comes up, Who is to be the next Governor. And the almost universal reply seems to be, Ames of course. Why of course? The reply is, it is not every day, that we can have for a candidate a business man of such large experience, and we must show our appreciation of such a man by putting him in with a large vote. Where can you find a man more thoroughly awake to the public interests of the Old Bay State, or one who is so ready to give of his time and money as Lieut. Gov. Ames. With him at the head of the State, we should feel a constant influence going out from him in the line of successful business management, which would aid in a healthy growth of the Old Commonwealth and all its interests. G. L.

Waltham's River Carnival.

A public meeting in the interest of a river carnival, to be held on the Charles River, was held at the district court-room in Waltham Monday evening, and a committee of arrangements, consisting of 15 gentlemen, was appointed. Capt. J. L. Keyser was chosen chairman of this committee, E. D. Donnelly, secretary, and Thomas Curley, treasurer. The date for holding the carnival was fixed for the evening of Sept. 9. A communication from the Newton Boat Club with reference to a participation in the event was referred to the general committee of arrangements. Many new features in the way of illumination are to be introduced this year, and the carnival promises to greatly exceed in brilliancy that of a year ago.

OUR HEAD-BOOKKEEPER.

If an engineer should be asked, "What is the most indispensable part of a steam engine, after the steam is let on?" he would be likely to say, "the Governor,—for without that little affair, the engine would run away with itself and wreck the whole establishment."

Just this, and no more or less, is the position of the bookkeeper. The greater the heat and the volume of working steam among the partners and salesmen, the more the need of the man in the corner to push his quill and keep his eye upon everything that comes in and goes out.

Very efficient in their way are Messrs. Jones, Robinson & Jones, the firm. They can lay out work, buy and sell goods, draw checks, see that the notes are paid, and do the heavy standing; but the bookkeeper is the man who can tell whether it all pays or not. He knows to a dot what the daily expenses are, and approximates the daily profits on goods sold,—and his monthly and yearly balance sheets mutually corroborate each other. He keeps the log, and can always tell where they are, and whether they have been drifting to leeward or making headway.

The partners and salesmen may rise early and sit up late, and make a show of doing something, but except he is close after them, they are working in the dark.

Getting off goods is not business. The money is made in charging them, and in keeping Profit and Loss, the two iron rails on which the machine runs, constantly drawn out before the eye.

The engineer of a train is the silent man. The gentlemanly conductor hands out the ladies, and takes the gold watches and other testimonials; but the quiet man out of sight, is the man who keeps the cars on the track.

In every large concern, the bookkeeper is the spider at the centre of the web, and every fly that the salesman attracts, he binds and fastens down with the fine, strong filaments spun from his inkstand.

As we stroll through some large establishment, it is refreshing to think that however falsehood may lurk in the various departments, the centre, where they all converge, is a deep well of truth.

The bookkeeper's accounts must balance. No errors excepted, accepted, or expected there. With the impartial fidelity of the recording angel (the great head-bookkeeper of the universe), he debits and credits, as though every entry were under oath, and big with the fates of men.

The professional accountant is prone by habit to truth absolute. Salesmen may deny or affirm at pleasure, and how pleasantly they do it, but the bookkeeper's statement has living witnesses in black and white, from whose testimony he cannot escape if he would.

Over his desk might be inscribed, "Nothing can enter here that defileth or that maketh a lie." The salesman may lounge on the window-seat, and nurse his airtights, but the bookkeeper is too important a wheel to be allowed the luxury of standing still.

Quill-driving is a most felicitous term, expressing graphically his relation to the rest of the concern. The high stool, or swivel chair, or whatever he sits upon, is the driver's seat, and he not only guides the team, but regulates the speed.

Whoever else is in, if the bookkeeper himself is out,—nothing can be done with settlements till he makes his appearance. Helpless as though they were all outsiders, the most essential operations of the entire business are suspended, while the bookkeeper, who is but mortal, is munching a sandwich at some near restaurant.

"Is my bill ready?"

"Well, no; my bookkeeper is out. Wont you wait a few minutes?"

Observe, my bookkeeper! as though he wore a brass collar round his neck, with the firm's name on it.

Another drops in.

"I should like to settle my account. When is it due? Have you got the interest made up?"

"No, my bookkeeper is not in, but will be back at one o'clock."

Many a princely merchant is utterly and hopelessly incapable of compound equations, figuring up sterling exchange, or coming within a gunshot of the tonnage of the ship he owns, and has to take his bookkeeper's word for everything of that sort.

And who is my bookkeeper? Why, as a general rule, with but few exceptions, he is a gentleman in manner and mind—and so regarded everywhere. In many cases, he is a man of respectable property, and of better education than his employers. Some bookkeepers are celebrated in the higher walks of science and literature. Many are contributors to the press. Being in a measure free from the engrossing cares of business, they improve their opportunities of leisure in accumulating knowledge. Some of the best things in the English language have been written by bookkeepers after their ledgers were posted.

But few of the graduates of our High and Latin schools, or our colleges, have the peculiar qualities of brain, compounded of mathematics and business talent, that are requisite for this profession.

"But bookkeepers are so plenty!" So are presidents, governors, editors, merchants, members of congress, judges, and all professional gentlemen.

The country is rich in men. It is an unavoidable consequence of the abundance of people, that each class increases, though the relative proportions may remain the same. First-class accountants are no plentier than other first-class professionals.

"But he is a salary man!" Yes, he is sure of a living; and with economy, something over. The clerical and some other professions, all government officers, naval, war and civil, the great railroad and insur-

ance interests, and many more, too numerous to enumerate, but all respectable and respected, occupy the same humiliating position.

They are on salary. Add to these the wage classes, and how large a proportion of the voters of this nation are parasites upon the enterprise or run-in-debt-edness of the few, who push their own or borrowed capital before them. The salaried incomes, together with the various and diverse parasitical modes of picking up a living, will average seventy-five per cent. of the annual incomes of the Commonwealth.

Cannot a man eat sweet bread till he has his name out on a shingle? Dickens handles the conventional clerk roughly. But Boz is nothing, except he is funny at somebody's expense, and getting short of characters, would cut up his own family portraits for caricatures.

All clergymen are not Chadbands. Literary men go into society, and dress like other men. Painters fare sumptuously if they want to. Even the poets seldom lodge in attics, or live exclusively on a little oatmeal. If the occupation is honest and remunerative, no matter what it is called. What's in a name?

What are the facts? Good pay, and sure pay, continued along year after year, rain or shine, sick or well, with vacations included, will place an economical man, in time, where he desires or deserves to be.

A good bookkeeper is born, and not made. A man with a natural, perceptive hereditary, adaptation to the intricacy of mercantile accounts, and enjoying a regular net income of fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars, has a capital of which that sum is the interest. He is worth from twenty to thirty thousand dollars, and enjoys all that anybody can safely get as a regular yearly income from that amount. This is a capital that cannot be taken from him by legal process. He has nothing at risk of business, and what he has is his own, free of incumbrance and liability.

Bookkeepers do not fail and pay ten cents on the dollar. Many a man rated A1 has no claim to such a "rating," except that he has a certain large amount due him, exceeding the amount that he owes. The man who drives a quill, and the other man, his present employer, who drives a span, sometimes change places in twenty years.

"Quill-drivers!" Commerce waits upon them by sea and by land. The laws that bind society together for mutual protection, are mere private opinions till the quill driver adopts them, and his scratch makes them law. All the security of landed property is based upon the preservation from fire and other enemies, of the priceless penmarks of quill-drivers. All the knowledge of past history, and former discoveries in nature and art, comes to us from quill-driving.

The prime motor of the Press—the third estate of the realm—is quill-driven power. The complex civilization of the present age is a government of the pen.

Napoleon the first drove some horses with heavy loads over the Alps. The pen of the civil engineer drives a tunnel under and through them.

But to return to the store of Messrs. Jones, Robinson & Jones. Penniman, the head-bookkeeper, had been with the firm since he was a boy, and several generations of lads had matured and graduated into manhood before his eyes. Some had gone into business for themselves, and some had failed and started again. Content with his place, and his pay, he seemed to have forgotten how the years foot up. He had an easy berth and a good salary, and the concern was one of the heaviest in the trade. The duties were to him almost mechanical in their uniformity, day by day, year by year, requiring skill and experience, but not irksome or laborious. He had made his place, and the place had made him what he was, or rather the place had remained stationary, while he had outgrown it in some way.

He was laying by annually as much as though he had capital at the risk of business. This was not at risk, but salted down in safe securities, and he owed nothing. All unconsciously to himself, but apparent to others, he had become a fixture, like the desk at which he sat.

Now, if he had been cashier, secretary, or treasurer of some incorporated company, with the same duties and salary, he might have filled his arm-chair with dignity and self-respect—till his hair was gray, and his hand palsied.

Nothing out a bookkeeper," is one of those philosophical absurdities that an advanced civilization may eradicate. But whoever took it into his head, at any time, to manipulate Penniman, at anything less than par, was generally sold—short. On a certain occasion, one of those individuals whose stripe is well known to every middle aged bookkeeper, came in abruptly, and in a loud, insulting tone inquired, "Penniman, where's your master?" "My master?" he replied softly, his face all aglow with angry light, "the last time he was seen, he went out as far as Bethany, with his disciples." He was a good churchman, and had all kinds of knowledge at his tongue's end.

One of the entry clerks was nicknamed Inkman, from the affluence of his ink-shed and the color of his middle finger, which was always soaked in tannin. One day, in a flurry, he upset his inkstand upon the page half covered with entries. That old waste, if not burned up in the Great Boston Fire, will show on the unfinished page 34, Letter C, the following lines in the neat handwriting of Penniman:

When'er such blots as this I see,
Inkman, I straightway think of thee!
And pause in wonder at the skill
That drives thy mad and muddly quill.
The daub, the smooch, the gothic line,
Thy pen confess, and only thine;
So wide a spread, so deep a stain,
None here attempt, or could attain.

The boys were rallying him one day for "clerking it," and asked him how old he was. "Young men," said he, "a gourd once wound itself round a palm tree, and in a few weeks climbed to the top."

"How old are you?" asked the new comer.

"About one hundred years."

"And no taller? I have grown as much in less days than you have years."

"I know it," replied the palm, "every summer of my life a gourd has climbed up

here, just as impudent as you are, and as short lived."

There was such an air about him as he said this, that they felt the distance between them, and were ashamed at having approached him in that manner. We felt like a lot of little monkeys pulling a lion's tail.

All this was previous to the Great Fire, above alluded to, November 10, 1872. Then, acres of smoking cinders! all distinctions levelled, and a new life for employers and employed! Some waited for the Phoenix to rise from the ashes, others flitted west and south. Penniman, still in the prime of life, took his capital to Kansas, where he has been for years superintending a successful land operation, in connection with some Boston capitalists. He has been a prominent senator in the State legislature, and is working his way probably to Congress.

If this article should by chance meet his eye, he will excuse the liberty taken with his private life,—and drop the narrator a line, for old acquaintance sake.

Manhood finds its level west of the Hudson,—and out of New England a man is rated for what he is in himself.

Time was, some centuries since, when every man who could read and write was accounted a clerk. In those days, "the spurred and coronetted thief," when obliged to affix his signature to any legal document, made his X mark, which was merely a rude hieroglyphic of his long sword.

The unlettered boor, Earl Douglass, had a characteristic fling at Marmion's new fangled accomplishment of penmanship:

"At first, in heart, it liked me ill,
When the King praised his clerkly skill.
Thanks to Saint Botolph, son of mine,
Save Gawain, ne'er could pen a line."

Later still, the honorable title of clerk, aside from its ecclesiastical signification, designated a scholar, a man of letters. In English law, the ancient body of clerks, or men who knew how to read and write, were exempt from criminal process before a secular judge.

In our days, however, the original synonyms, clerkly and clerical, have entirely different significations. The clerical party writes sermons, while the clerk is mercenary, and "devotes his whole time to the interests of his employers."

S. H. GOOCH.

MARRIED.

At Newton, July 29, at the residence of Mr. George Gardner, Riverside, by Rev. O. D. Kimball, Mr. Frederick Sanborn and Miss Jennie C. Crawford of Nantucket.

At West Newton, July 26, by Rev. Francis Tiffany, Jeremiah C. Buckley of Worcester and M. Ella Langdon of Natick.

At Newton, Aug. 1, by Rev. M. Dolan, Martin Quinlan and Margaret Doyle, both of Newton.

DIED.

At Newtonville, Aug. 3, Charles Cullis, son of Horatio and Sarah A. Carter, 21 yrs. 1 mo. 16 days.

At Newton, July 31, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald, 64 yrs.

At Newtonville, July 30, Charles H. P. Grant, aged 23 years.

At Newton, Aug. 3, Janetia, daughter of George W. and Sarah Hallett, aged 1 year, 4 days.

At Newtonville, July 31, Philip Murphy, 43 yrs.

At Newtonville, Aug. 21, Walter, son of M. and Sophie Delorie, 4 mos.

At Newton Highlands, Aug. 1, Benjamin F., son of John P. and Eliza Keating, 9 mos.

At Newton, July 30, Mary A., daughter of John J. and Mary A. Dalton, 5 mos.

At West Newton, Aug. 1, Ann K. Brochie, 70 yrs, 9 mos.

WANTED.—A furnished house for family of two, within ten minutes walk of Newton depot. Address, stating terms, which must be reasonable, H. D., Lock Box 43, Newton, Mass.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the will of CALDER J. EMERY, late of Newton, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to me.

ANN M. EMERY, Executrix.

July 27th 1886.

FOR SALE.

12 Acres of Land at Newton.

Within one minute of depot, for a gentleman's residence, combining all the natural material for a ground work for the exercise of the art and skill of the landscape gardener, being undulating and elevated, with natural lawns and small ponds of clear water, fed by natural springs. The larger portion is covered with a fine old growth of tall trees, forming a beautiful grove. Pines, oaks, maples, butternuts, acacias and apple trees combine to make a variety, while the borders are adorned with some fine old elms. Three main avenues—Beacon, Chestnut and Woodward streets—surround the property, thus obviating some possible disadvantages from direct contact with neighboring places. This property is near the large estates of Wm. C. Strong and Mrs. E. J. Collins. City water in the streets.

CHAS. J. PAGE, 82 Devonshire Street.
Also very desirable building lot near Waban Station on Maine Street for sale.

By ELLIOTT J. HYDE, AUCTIONEER,
31 Milk St., Boston, Rooms 6 & 7.

MORTGAGEES' SALE,

Carriages, Hacks, Sleighs and Harnesses.

AT
WEIR'S STABLE, NEWTON CENTRE,
Wednesday, Aug. 11th, 1886.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, the following horses: One Bay Horse, two Black Mares, two Bay Horses, three Bay Mares, one Bay Horse, one Roan Horse; also one Landau, one Buggy Hack, five Carriages, five Buggies, two Double Harnesses, ten Single Harnesses, three Double Sleighs, Blankets, Robes, Whips, etc., etc. Terms cash. Goods delivered immediately after sale.

Private School, Newton Centre.

The Private School established by Mrs. Polley, at present under the management and instruction of Miss Friend, will be reopened.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1886.

Terms, \$15 per quarter for one pupil; \$25 for two from same family. Communications may be addressed to LIZZIE S. FRIEND, Newton Centre, Mass.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rumery are at the Falmouth Hotel, Portland.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Bradshaw are at Plymouth.

—Mr. Henry H. Carter has returned from his vacation trip to Maine.

—Prof. L. D. Adams and family are passing the summer at Weirs, N. H.

—Mr. N. Hyde, Jr., Supt. of Water Works, went down to Boothbay, Me., with his family this week.

—Mr. J. L. Atwood and family are spending their vacation in the lake country of Winthrop, Me.

—Mr. George M. Bridges and Frank Adams are spending their summer vacation at Hotel DeKeene, West Poland, Me.

—Mr. Edward Page and family, and Mrs. C. L. Pulsifer are at the Hotel Humerock, Sea View.

—Mr. Wm. F. Kimball and family are at the Atlantic House, Nantasket, for the remainder of the summer.

—Rev. W. H. Morrison, of Manchester, N. H., will preach in the Universalist Church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. Rufus White is at Plymouth, Mass., taking a much-needed rest after the severe strain borne during his sad stay in Pennsylvania.

—It will be a great disappointment to the many friends of Rev. C. E. Nash to learn that he has decided not to come east this summer.

—Mr. George L. Bean attended the meeting of the prohibition state committee at Hotel Vue de l'Eau, Crescent Beach, Monday evening.

—Mr. W. H. Parks was one of the charter members of Channing Council, Royal Arcanum, and had paid in \$164.84. \$3,000 was paid to his family last week.

—Mr. E. S. Colton and family have taken a cottage at Falmouth for August, and Mr. Colton will spend several days there each week.

—July 29, the members of the Mt. Washington Raymond party gave, at the Summit House, a choice musical and literary entertainment, in which Miss Sadie Dicken-dorf actively participated and was cordially encored.

—The death of Mr. Charles Grant enlists the sympathies of the community for the family, wherein he was a devoted son and brother, and since they have but lately come among us, we trust that friendly ministrations may help them to bear their sad loss.

—Rev. Mr. Dearborn, of Hartford, Conn., preached in the Universalist Church Sunday morning, from the text "The kingdom of Heaven is within you." If one could look at life from the reverend gentleman's standpoint, the world would be brighter and better.

—The alarm from box 23, Wednesday evening, was for a small fire in the basement of the Methodist Church. A gas jet had been turned against a wooden partition which had ignited, and but for the prompt discovery there would have been a destructive fire. The chemical engine was promptly on hand and put out the blaze. The damage will not exceed \$50.

The large land sale by Atwood & Weld at Newtonville, last Saturday, was well attended and resulted as follows: Mr. James H. Wall of Boston bought lot No. 1 on Harvard street at 3 1-2 cents, and No. 16, corner Norwood avenue and Clarendon street, at 5 7-8 cents; Mr. J. Kingsbury of Boston bought No. 2 on Harvard street at 9 cents, Nos. 12 and 13 on Clarendon street at 6 1-2 and 6 1-4 cents, and No. 19 on Norwood avenue at 8 1-2 cents; Mr. F. W. Cleveland of Boston bought Nos. 14 and 27 on Clarendon street at 4 1-2 and 4 cents, and No. 24, corner of Clarendon and Deland streets, at 10 cents, and Nos. 25 and 26 on Deland street at 4 cents; lots 22 and 23 on Deland street were sold to M. K. George of Roxbury at 3 3-4 and 3 1-2 cents, and also No. 3 on Harvard street at 6 3-4 cts.; Henry F. Ross of Newtonville bought Nos. 6 and 7 on Clarendon street, and No. 5, corner of Clarendon and Cabot streets, at 3 1-16 cents; Capt. Benjamin F. Brazier of Gloucester purchased No. 4, corner of Harvard and Cabot streets, at 7 3-4 cents, and No. 18 on Norwood avenue at 8 1-2 cts.; John Thompson of Newtonville bought Nos. 8 and 9 on Clarendon street at 3 cents; Nos. 10, 11 and 28 on Clarendon street were sold to F. R. Rogers of Boston at 5, 5 and 3 3-4; F. Carpenter of Boston bought No. 20, corner of Clarendon and Deland streets, at 10 and 4 cents; No. 15 on Clarendon street was sold to A. C. Wilson at 4 cents; Miles Tinny of Newtonville bought No. 17, corner of Norwood avenue and Clarendon street, at 18 cents; Nos. 29, 30 and 31 on Clarendon street were sold to D. P. O'Sullivan of Newtonville at 2 cents, and also No. 32 on Clarendon street at the same figure.

The Empire State.

Many will rejoice to learn of the return of the Empire State to Boston.

The Newton City Government will take their annual trip Wednesday, Aug. 11th, on which occasion the magnificent route will be taken by the North Shore, passing the boats at Marblehead, among which is the renowned English yacht, the Galatea. The steamer leaves Battery wharf at 9.30 a. m., and those that are entitled to tickets can apply to B. F. Otis, City Hall.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert are spending the summer at Hull.

—Dr. and Mrs. Waite are taking their vacation at Madison N. H.

—Miss Ellen Bond, accompanied by a friend, has gone to the White Mountains.

—Mr. George Walton and family have returned from cottage City.

—Rev. Francis Tiffany and family are at Bar Harbor, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. I. I. Doane are at East Orleans, Mass.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Glover are at the Winthrop Beach House, Ocean Spray.

—Mrs. Blackwell and Miss Jennie Blackwell are occupying their cottage on Oakland avenue, Old Orchard Beach, Me.

—Will Haskell, son of E. B. Haskell, editor of the Minneapolis Herald, is on a visit to his home for a few days.

—Rev. Julius Jaynes has returned from Rangeley lakes, and is spending a few days in the city prior to going out West.

—W. K. Wood took third prize for display of cut flowers, at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition.

—The pulpit of the Second Church will be supplied next Sabbath by Rev. A. E. Winship, of Somerville, who will preach morning and evening.

—Miss Marion E. Sheldon starts for Turkey about Sept. 9th, to engage in missionary work under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

—The picnic given by the Myrtle Baptist Society Friday, promised to be an enjoyable one, a large audience and the attractions of Lake Walden uniting to make it so.

—John Walsh was fined \$5 and costs in the police court Friday morning, for disturbing the peace on Waverley avenue. He was sent to the house of correction.

—Charles Robison, Esq., is confined to the house by a severe attack of rheumatism. His daughter is still very slowly convalescing.

—The railroad men found a leather valise and umbrella near the track at the freight depot Thursday morning. They are supposed to belong to the man who was struck by the cars Sunday night.

—At a recent meeting of the Newell Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, the society voted to make their pastor, Rev. H. J. Patrick, a life member of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

—The old house at the corner of Waltham and River streets, belonging to Mr. MacCuller, and which for a long time has been an eye sore to passers by, is being taken down and removed, much to the delight of the neighborhood.

—Mrs. Hall, wife of Prof. Asaph Hall of the Washington observatory, is on a visit to Mrs. Horatio King, Prof. Hall is the discoverer of the satellites of Mars, and before being called to Washington in 1862, was connected with the observatory at Cambridge, where they have many friends.

—The Watertown Enterprise says that it is reported that the large estate on Mount Auburn street, owned and formerly occupied by Mr. Langmaid, has been sold. It has been on the market for quite a long time. The purchaser is a Mr. Reed, of West Newton, and he will occupy it as his own residence, taking possession at once.

—Our City Hospital received another inmate Sabbath eve, by an accident which occurred to a Mr. Smith of Boston, who was struck by a freight train at the Washington street crossing. He received a severe wound on his head, and was bruised in other parts of the body, but otherwise not seriously injured, and will soon be able to be discharged.

—Mr. Josiah Bacon, accompanied by his family, have returned from a tour to the wilds of Labrador for salmon fishing. Far from the haunts of men, nothing broke the seclusion, save the howling of wolverines and an occasional sight of a polar bear. Though the season was not propitious on account of the low streams, he boasts of having taken one hundred and eighty-five pounds of fish.

AUBURDALE.

—The Highway Committee has voted to accept Melrose street as a public highway.

—Mr. George Coffin is at Hotel Pemberton, Hull, for August.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waite are among the recent arrivals at the Masconomo, at Manchester-by-the-sea.

—About 10 o'clock Thursday evening a hackman, while driving near the Chestnut Hill reservoir, discovered on the side of the road an overturned tricycle and the prostrate forms of a man and woman. The man was dead and the woman insensible. The hackman placed both of the persons in his carriage and drove to the Woodlawn Park Hotel, where the body of the man was identified as that of Rufus H. Stickney, and the unconscious lady was his wife. Both were guests of the hotel, and great excitement and grief were created by the melancholy event. It seems that the couple were out riding on a tricycle, which was overturned, and that Mr. Stickney's head struck on a stone, fracturing his skull and causing death. Just when the accident occurred is not known. At last accounts Mrs. Stickney had recovered consciousness, and her grief was pitiable. The extent of her injuries are unknown, although it is thought her condition is not very serious. Mr. Stickney was about 23 years old, and resided in Somerville.

THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

AFTER FULL DISCUSSION THE SCHOOL BOARD ADHERE TO THEIR FORMER ACTION.

The school board met at a quarter of four, Thursday afternoon, in response to a call from the mayor. All the members, except Rev. Dr. Shinn and Mr. Putney, were present; Mayor Kimball presided, and Mr. Isaac Hagar was chosen secretary pro tem. The mayor explained the object of the meeting, which was to consider the location of the high school building, referred back to the board by the council.

Mr. Ames, chairman of the board, said that the high school building had been under discussion for some time, and a number of locations had been considered, among them the lot on Mill street, the Clafin lot, the lot on the poor farm, etc. The subject had been so fully discussed that he thought further consideration unnecessary. The board a year ago had recommended a wooden addition to the council. The matter had been referred to the public property committee, the high school committee and the schoolhouse committee, and each had held a number of formal and informal meetings. These committees comprised all the school board but five, and the result was the present plan. If a strip of land on the south side could be obtained, the lot would be perfectly satisfactory. A good majority of the committee favored the plan, and it had been reported to the board and referred to the council in order to have it ready at the beginning of the municipal year. The cost had surprised him, and probably it had been the reason why one of the committee had advocated a different lot. He had no prejudices, but wished to favor what would be the best plan and the most economical for the city. Some members of the city government are more ambitious than we, and want a base ball field, a tennis ground and a six-acre lot. But he did not think this a sufficient reason to ask the board to reverse its decision. The building proposed was admirably adapted for the purpose, it could be built in sections, and on any other lot the whole would have to be built at once. The present lot was well suited to the purpose, and he moved that the board adhere to its former action.

Mr. Barton seconded the motion, but said that he was surprised at the cost.

Mr. Weed favored waiting to ascertain whether fifty feet of the Clafin lot could be secured. The lot he thought was too narrow, and the Clafin estate might be sold and objectionable buildings put up.

Mr. French said that that had been considered last year, and the committee found that they could not buy the land from Mr. Clafin.

Mr. Philbrick said there were other reasons for delay, the plan of the building was not satisfactory to the superintendent of schools, there was no suitable accommodations for physics and the study of botany, and alterations should be made. He did not think the merits of the Clafin lot had been sufficiently discussed. That would have streets on three sides, and the adjoining lot could be purchased and make a good large lot.

Mr. Ames said the lot could not be purchased for less than \$10,000.

Mr. Philbrick said that the present Clafin school would be better for the study of physics than the new building, the superintendent said, and it could be moved back and a new building built up in front. He moved to amend by referring the matter to the high school and school committees, with the superintendent of schools, to report at the next meeting, August 27.

Mr. Dickinson said he hoped the amendment would not prevail, the matter had been carefully considered, and nothing would be gained by further discussion. The present lot was an excellent one and large enough. A large lot would cost a great deal to keep in order. It was larger than the cities of Boston, Worcester or Springfield had, and the two deep recesses on each side would give abundant light and air. A lot fronting on these streets would be too noisy for school purposes. The work should be put off longer, as the new rooms were urgently needed. The present building was unfit for a grammar school and ought not to be used for that purpose. If more land was needed, he thought from what he had heard that Mr. Clafin would sell it.

Mr. Philbrick said that Mr. Sampson, the teacher of science, was also dissatisfied with the plans for the new building, and would prefer the Clafin school.

This caused considerable surprise, as Mr. Sampson had given several members the impression that he was pleased, but it was explained that the rooms especially designed for physics were in the second section, and Mr. Sampson objected because they were not in the first.

After further discussion, in which Mr. Ames said that the present plans had cost \$2,000, the expenditure being authorized by the council, the amendment of Mr. Philbrick was voted down.

There was some further discussion, in which all the members took part, but no new arguments were advanced, and Mr. Ames's motion passed and the board adjourned.

The West Newton Swimming Baths.

Mr. James F. Allen is making a great success of his swimming baths, which are being largely patronized both by girls and boys, who are taught how to swim. It is a great accomplishment for ladies, as the pupils of Mr. Allen find when they visit the beaches, and it often proves much more when they accidentally fall into the water or assist in rescuing some unfortunate from a watery grave. Mr. Allen says that he deems it an honorable and grateful task to fit young people to save their lives, when thrown into deep water, as to enter them "with honor" at Harvard, or the Institute of Technology. He will take exclusive charge of the lessons to ladies. Mothers and daughters, and visitors generally, are invited to call and inspect the Baths, and observe the new and most approved methods of teaching the Art of Swimming. The ladies' hours are from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 2.30 to 4.30 p. m., and the baths are open daily, Sundays excepted. The pond is the enlargement of Cheese Cake brook; the water is pure and with a constant current, and it has been enlarged and fenced in at a considerable cost, but the patronage justifies the expense, and there are ample dressing rooms, and swimming apparatus, while the price is merely nominal. The entrance is off Washington street, only half a mile from the West Newton, Auburndale, and Woodland Park stations. Full particulars are given in the advertisement in another column.

THE BOSTON RECORD says: Representative Elijah W. Wood of Newton is a candidate for the Republican nomination in the second Middlesex senatorial district. Thomas Weston, Jr., of Newton, is also mentioned in this connection.

Newton's Tribute to Ireland's Cause.

The committee appointed by His Honor, the Mayor, to solicit subscriptions to the \$5 Parliamentary Fund, feel justly encouraged by the generous response of the citizens to their appeal, and are pleased to report that nearly four hundred dollars have been received. As was stated in a previous issue, it was proposed to raise \$500 in our city, and it is hoped that those who are in sympathy with the movement will kindly aid in making up the amount. The following are the names of the committee, any one of whom will be pleased to receive subscriptions:—

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Edward H. Pierce, George S. Harwood, Chas. C. Barton, Richard T. Sullivan, J. Wesley Barber, Isaac F. Kingsbury, George D. Eldridge, Winthrop B. Atherton, P. A. Murray, James T. Allen, George E. Johnson, P. A. McVicar.

SUB-COMMITTEE TO SOLICIT AND RECEIVE CONTRIBUTIONS.

J. Edward Hills, Of Hills, Bullens & Co, Newton
E. J. Burke, Nonantum
Simon Mahan, Nonantum
Henry S. Williams, Farnham's Bk., Newton Centre
J. F. Payne, Williams' Drug Store, Newtonville
J. H. Nickerson, Nickerson's Bk., West Newton
George E. Johnson, Auburndale
David Warren, Newton Lower Falls
Thomas Coughlan, Newton Upper Falls
Philip T. Begley, Newton Upper Falls

MORE CONTRIBUTIONS.

WEST NEWTON, August 5, 1886.
Dear Mr. Fitz:—I send with this the following subscriptions to the Parliamentary Fund: James T. Allen, \$5.00; Edward Gahan, \$5.00; Annie Fitzgerald, \$1.00—total, \$11.00. Please excuse my delay. Shall hope to send in a larger amount next week, for there will be still greater need in the near future. Yours,

JAMES T. ALLEN.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—The footbridge will be built as soon as the Wellesley selectmen finish consideration of the matter.

—The Cottage Hospital has again demonstrated its usefulness the past week; and the victim of Sunday night's accident is getting along favorably.

—About two thirds of the \$7,500 appropriated for the improvement of Washington street has been expended, and the improvement gives great satisfaction to the residents here.

NONANTUM.

—What are we to do with the Athenæum building?

—Charity Lodge of Good Templars visited Hawkins Lodge True Templars, at Cambridgeport, Monday evening.

—Mrs. J. Boyse and two children have gone to Prince Edward's Island to spend the summer.

—C. W. Thompson, formerly of this village, but now of Providence, R. I., made a flying visit to this place on Tuesday.

—A French boy named Boyer, while playing ball Monday afternoon, in some unexplained way, broke his arm above the elbow. Dr. Vincent was called and set the limb.

—On Sunday evening, Aug. 15th, there will be a Sabbath-school Concert at the North Evangelical Church, under the direction and management of Mr. Geo. Hudson, who has arranged the exercise after the manner of the two previous ones given under his management. The subject is to be Mothers' Love and Care. Let all the mothers in this village be present with their children.

Real Estate Conveyances.

The following sales of real estate in this city are reported in the Banker and Tradesman:

Pendergast John et ux—M. Hughes.....	\$550
Snow Henj.—E. F. Bailey.....	550
Hughes Martin—J. Pendergast.....	750
Kimball Matilda J.—M. C. Stone.....	1,200
Hovey Albert et ux—R. M. Wilson.....	1
Brackett Albert—H. F. Ross.....	1,000
Brackett Albert—C. W. Loring.....	1,000
Phelps Jonas by admx.—W. T. Priest.....	3,650
Phelps Adaline—W. T. Priest.....	1
Totten John—F. Buttrick.....	400
Bates Jacob R.—H. E. Holmes.....	3,000
Tupper Angus G.—M. McCammon.....	1
Richardson John—S. F. Bates.....	8,823
Woodman John et al.—D. D. Slade.....	750
Gleason Mary—J. Gleason.....	750

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.
Field Mary G. et ux—H. J. Parker..... 812
Stone Geo. V. et al.—A. E. Scott..... 2,700
Stone Geo. et al.—C. W. Higgins..... 1,257
McCammon John—M. L. Wheeler..... 1,800
Bates Sarah F. et al.—Rass River Sav. Bank 4,500
Bates Sarah F. et al.—J. Richardson..... 2,500
Slade Daniel D.—J. Woodman et al..... 8,000
Gardner Michael J.—F. Buttrick..... 530
Doherty Park, et al.—Watertown Sav. Bank 1,100
Carby Philip—Newton Sav. Bank..... 1,600

ATTACHMENTS.
Shaw Fayette—Bank of America..... 15,112
Shaw Lavantia et al.—Bank of America..... 40,000
CHATTEL MORTGAGES.
Mitchell, Jas. E. et ux—G. A. Mead & Co., furn..... 30
Moulton John S.—Reynolds & Co., furn..... 400
Shaw Lavantia—Romanzo S. Kingman, furn, stable and farm furn, horses, carriages, &c., Newtonville..... 21,000
Jamaica Pond Ice Co.—Nathan B. Prescott & Phineas R. Smith, st, horses, wagons, mch, ice, &c, Washington st. and Palmer pl, Boston, Hammond's pond, Newton..... 1
Kane John and Maria—Geo. S. Loring, furn, Harris Arion—W. S. Richards, horses and carriages..... 1

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Adams, W. H. D. Forest, Jungle and Prairie.....	31.234
Badeau, A. Aristocracy in England.....	*81.88
Brooks, H. M., ed. Quaint and Curious Advertisements. (Old Time Series). Byron, G. G. N. Lord. Childie Harold's Pilgrimage; ed. by W. J. Rolfe.....	71.215 51.386
Clerke, A. M. Popular History of Astronomy during the Nineteenth Century.....	104.226
Drake, S. A. Our Great Benefactors.....	95.337
Farwell, W. B. Chinese at Home and Abroad.....	85.97
Henty, G. A. Through the Fray; story of Luddite Riots, 1811-12.....	64.117
Heron-Allen, E. Manual of Chiroscopy.....	103.421
Hield, M. Living Pages from Many Ages.....	76.183
Lillie, L. C. Story of English Literature. Claucaer to Cowper.....	51.387
Markham, A. H. Great Frozen Sea; voyage of "The Alert," 1875-6.....	32.346

NOTICE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that Mr. James Doherty is not in his employ and all persons wishing to employ BEAL'S EXPRESS will please leave their orders at the Baggage Room at the Newton Depot. Thanking you for past favors and hoping to receive a share of your patronage, I remain

Resp'y Yours,

W. B. BEAL.

Newton, Aug. 5, 1886.

FURNACES!

Now is the Time to have a New One Put in or the Old One Repaired.

A. J. FISKE & CO.,

WEST NEWTON.

Are prepared to give estimates for new furnaces or repairs on old ones. Also for

PLUMBING

in all its branches.

We keep on hand a full stock of FURNACES and PLUMBING MATERIALS and ALL SANITARY APPLIANCES.

Having had 20 years experience in the work, 15 of which have been in West Newton, we can promise satisfactory work to all customers.

A. J. FISKE & CO.

Wellington Howes,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIRRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."

DR. FIELD

Will be obliged, on account of the health of his family, to be absent from Newton, much of the time, from the 1st of August to the middle of October, this to include the Annual Medical lecture service. He will return at intervals, and the date of return can always be obtained at his office, (P. O. Block), and at Mrs. Nutting's; as also his address while away.

Patients are referred to Dr. Frisbie, corner Church and Centre Streets. 41,42,43

Employment Office

CENTRE ST., 3d Door from P. O. 27-3m

M. J. DAVIS, M. D.,

Oculist and Aurist.

RESIDENCE, CHURCH STREET,

7th house from Centre street, on the left.

OFFICE HOURS:

Before 1 p. m., and from 3 to 5 p. m.

30-3m

J. CHEEVER FULLER,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,

Mortgages Negotiated.

Office, NEWTONVILLE SQUARE.

A choice lot of Houses for Sale and to Rent in Newtonville, West Newton and Auburndale.

RESIDENCE, WEST NEWTON.

M. J. CONNOR.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY,

—AND—

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.

Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON.

Agent for Newton Domestic Laundry.

DON'T forget that I have a full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wine Oxfords, heels and spring heels; best quality and latest styles at Bottom Prices. Tennis and Base Ball shoes at prices to beat competition.

A. L. RHYND, French's Block,

Center, near Washington St., Newton.

27-ly

THE WHITE IS KING!

LIGHTS running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use. SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Wood, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

E. F. TANTER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Washington Place, Newtonville.

Several desirable residences and fine house lots for sale. Houses leased and to let. Personal supervision given to the care and repairs of estates. Office in Dexter block.

A PLEA FOR MT. PEQUAUKET.

[The following is condensed from a paper read last winter before the Newton Natural History Society, by Mr. E. G. Chamberlain. A short report appeared in the GRAPHIC, January 9th, this longer account being deferred till vacation time. It should be of special interest in Middlesex County, the home of Lovewell's soldiers.]

In New Hampshire are two mountains called Kearsarge. One in Merrimack county has owned the name for two hundred and fifty years. About one hundred and ten years ago this mountain's name was borrowed for a peak near Conway. It is an admitted inconvenience to have two mountains of like name in one State. I propose to show that the appropriate name of the Conway Kearsarge is Pequauket, by which it has been known to some extent for seventy years.

The Merrimack Valley has from our earliest history, even before the Conway region was explored, been a grand New England highway, and its most conspicuous mountain a noted landmark. The limits of Massachusetts extended from three miles south of Charles River to three miles north of every point of the Merrimack, and westward to the Pacific ocean, and she was not slow in sending surveyors in search of the northern point of the river. The Merrimack was known to hunters in 1635, at least as far as Concord, and it was subsequently the route of hostile Indians, pursuing rangers and escaping prisoners. All these travellers found themselves "confronted day by day by the lone peak of what was practically the sole mountain in all the region." What did they call it? They called it Kearsarge, as their descendants have ever since, and ever ought to do. It was one of the very first of our mountains to be visited, located, and named on the map. On John Gardner's plat, about 1640, it is called Carasarga. During the next two centuries it appears, like other Indian names, in many forms, as Cusagee, Kyasarga, etc. The early scouts were poor spellers, and the Indians didn't spell at all. Pequauket also has been variously spelled, as Pigwacket, Pequauket, Pequauket, etc. The historian Kidd preferred Pequauket, and in his "Expeditions of Capt. John Lovewell" gave good reasons therefor. He has been followed by Mr. C. W. Lewis of Conway. Neither of them so far as I know apply the name to the mountain, but to the region.

Frequent allusions in the early history of Massachusetts and New Hampshire show that the name Kearsarge belongs peculiarly to Merrimack county, being applied to various natural features beside the mountain; and in 1733 Hazen applied the name to the region. The name Pequauket we find in the same way belongs as peculiarly to the region about Conway, which has been well designated "the ancient sachemdom of Pequauket." This Indian name should be preserved in some mountain. And what more appropriate than the mountain already bearing the name?

Soon after the battle of Pequauket in 1725 had opened New Hampshire to settlement, the Merrimack Valley was rapidly filled up; and when, fifty years later, people from Kearsarge region moved on and occupied the Pequauket country (Conway, etc.), they named their new landmark in honor of their old one, Kearsarge. So this seems to have been the original name of the Conway mountain, but this peak was not the original Kearsarge by a century and a half. On the great map of New Hampshire published in 1816, State Secretary Carrigan designated the Merrimack mountain as "Kearsarge," and the Conway mountain as "Piguacket, formerly Kearsarge." Undoubtedly he realized the confusion likely to ensue, and endeavored to correct the unfortunate blunder and give to the landmark of the Pequauket country as appropriate a title as that possessed by the peak of the Kearsarge region.

In 1725 Capt. Willard reports that from Monadnock he saw "Pigwacket lying one point from Cusagee" (Kearsarge), referring to the latter as a well known object by which to find Pequauket not so well known. As this line cuts the base of the Conway Kearsarge it has been claimed that Willard called that mountain "Pigwacket." With his imperfect apparatus such precision was accidental, and Prof. C. E. Fay has suggested that Chocorua, lying nearly in line, may have been the original Pequauket.

In 1861, at the opening of the Rebellion, the gunboat Kearsarge was built at Portsmouth, and in 1864, while commanded by Capt. Winslow, she sunk the Alabama. After the war a hotel was built on Kearsarge mountain and named in honor of Capt. Winslow, who with some of his officers was present at the dedication. After the death of the commander, Mrs. Winslow selected a boulder from Mt. Kearsarge to place on his grave, but was deterred for a time from its use by a claim then made, ten years after the victory, that the gunboat was named for the Conway mountain. This claim was supported by a most remarkable article in Johnson's Encyclopedia, then being published. The article states that Kearsarge is in Carroll county, that the gunboat was named for it, and that the honor had been claimed for another peak in Merrimack county, formerly called Kya-sarga. The evident intent in rak-

ing up this old spelling is to give the impression that the Merrimack mountain was not the original Kearsarge, ignoring the fact that however spelled the Conway peak borrowed its name from the other. But the careful reader may discover that the real intent of that curious article is to puff the writer's family. The New Hampshire Statesman, in its issue of June 8, 1861, before the launch of the vessel, states that one of the editors, Mr. Henry McFarland, wrote to the Navy Department, suggesting the name Kearsarge, and describing the isolated and imposing peak in Merrimack county. A letter from Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, to Mr. McFarland, proves that he named the vessel for the Merrimack mountain. Extracts from the Boston Journal and other prominent newspapers, published in 1861 and just after the victory in 1864, show that it was generally understood that the Merrimack peak was the godfather of the vessel. The Conway mountain, half surrounded by higher peaks, was known in those days only to a favored few. Just as the controversy began a dozen years ago, the circulation of the error was promoted by the opening of the railroad through the Notch, so that thousands passed through Conway where hundreds went before. After long discussion the truth was shown, and the boulder from the Merrimack Kearsarge now stands on Admiral Winslow's grave in Forest Hills Cemetery, Boston.

If it be desirable to name the Conway mountain for a famous battle, there is the Battle of Pequauket, fought near its base in 1725, one of the most famous events in New England history, and, all things considered, of vastly more importance than the victory of the Kearsarge. The latter was of no decisive importance. It was a grand thing for both sides that the Alabama was sunk by a Federal gunboat in one of the most equally matched contests on record. But the Alabama had nearly completed her work of sweeping the United States merchant flag from the ocean, and her career would have ended at Lee's surrender.

By the peace of Utrecht in 1713, Maine was to be open to English settlement, but when Massachusetts undertook to exercise her rights there the French in Canada stirred up the Indians to opposition, and in 1723 war broke out with these eastern tribes. The feeble settlements in Maine and New Hampshire were specially exposed, but Central Massachusetts towns were attacked. It was a New England war, for Connecticut garrisoned our western towns, allowing Massachusetts troops to go to the front. In April, 1725, Capt. John Lovewell with forty-six men from various towns of Middlesex county, left Dunstable, Mass., on an expedition against the Pequauket Indians. At Ossipee he built a small fort to serve as a base of supplies and as a refuge in case of disaster. Here he left a garrison of eight men, with the surgeon and one sick. With his force reduced by this and previous depletions to thirty-four besides himself, he advanced some twenty-five miles farther to what is now Lovewell's Pond, in Fryeburg, Me., two miles from the New Hampshire line.

One morning while at prayers they heard a gun, and soon saw an Indian whom they took for a decoy. Lovewell asked his men whether they would fight or retreat. They replied that they came to fight. The little company was soon engaged with an overwhelming force, and fell back to the pond, which thus protected their rear. The battle lasted all day. Lovewell was killed and his two lieutenants were disabled. Ensign Wyman took command, and it was the latter who in the famous "knightly duel" slew the Indian chieftain Pausus. At night the Indians retired from the field. There were only nine of the soldiers who "received no considerable wound." Some with their gallant commander were slain, and others too much injured to move. At midnight those who could travel started for their base at the little fort. Here a terrible disappointment met them. Instead of a reinforcement, provisions and surgical assistance, they found a deserted fort.

One man had run away at the commencement of the fight and reported that Lovewell's party was destroyed, and the garrison had at once marched for home. The excitement in the colonies caused by the first news of the fight may be compared in this generation with that following Fort Sumter and the first Bull Run. Col. Tyng with between eighty and ninety men hastened to Pequauket. The dead were buried. The bodies of the two brave commanders, Lovewell and Pausus, were recognized. This most famous battle of New England's colonial history was the close of almost a century of savage warfare. Dover, Haverhill and Nashua had been frontier settlements, continually exposed to attack. Now prosperous towns sprung up along the Merrimack Valley. French influence was checked and Maine secured to Anglo-Saxon civilization. Let me quote from C. W. Lewis' paper on "Maine's Greatest Battle." He says:

"The battle which was properly entitled to the rank was fought at Fryeburg in 1725. *** known as Lovewell's Fight, from the hero and martyr, John Lovewell, the leader of the fearless band who encountered the savages in that terrible death-strug-

gle in the wilderness. That desperate conflict, which has been so immortalized in song and story, was more important in its consequences than any other battle ever fought in the Pine Tree State. *** Before that battle the Indians kept up a continual series of depredations against the white settlers on the frontier, and the latter were kept in a state of constant apprehension and alarm. Horrible massacres were of frequent occurrence, and the whites never retired at night but with fear and trembling, lest they should by the torch and warwhoop be roused from their slumbers and made the victims of the merciless tomahawk and scalping knife. This deplorable condition of things continued up to the time of Lovewell's Fight, but thenceforward all was changed. Indian depredations on the frontier immediately ceased, the life of the border settlers was stripped of its dread apprehension, and *** constant alarm *** gave place to a feeling of calm security. The transformation wrought by the battle was instantaneous and marvellous. The heroic achievements of Lovewell and his dauntless followers in penetrating so far into the trackless wilderness, and there encountering the savage Pequaukets and killing their great leader Pausus, filled the whole tribe with dire alarm. Utterly dismayed at the bloody chastisement which they had received, they abandoned their accustomed haunts, and retired to the headwaters of the Connecticut, and subsequently to Canada."

A fortnight after the battle Rev. Mr. Symmes of Bradford, Mass., preached his famous sermon entitled "The Brave Lovewell Lamented"; text, 2 Samuel, 1: 27. Of this fight it was long ago written that "no event from that time to the Revolution [fifty years] took so strong a hold on the hearts of the people of New England." It has been well said of it, that it "will be read with interest as long as the contests of Thermopylae and Bunker Hill continue on the pages of history." Just after the fight a ballad of eighteen stanzas appeared entitled "Lovewell's Fight at Pigwacket." It became at once and continued throughout colonial times to be the popular song. It was styled "the most beloved song in all New England."

The New England colonies had always acted together as a nation by themselves, confederating in 1643 for mutual defence, and in their troubles with the Indians, and often with the French, fighting their own fights, asking of the Mother Country only to be let alone. Their achievements ought to be carefully treasured, and this grand name of Pequauket should be continued for the mountain overlooking this fight. Also the name should remain in honor of the brave Pequauket Indians, though they fought as allies of France.

It has been said that the mountain's name is of mere local concern. I think a mountain and its name is of public interest if not public property, and of concern to all to whom it is a landmark. I think that one who is familiar with most of our mountains, who, living in another State, has studied the views from both the Kearsarges, has frequently and from many points observed both at one view, who is interested in all our history, may speak more impartially than can the residents near either. The battle of Pequauket was fought by Massachusetts soldiers, in defence of New Hampshire, and on the soil of Maine, securing the latter State to New England, and every citizen of these three States should join in this claim, that Pequauket continue as the mountain's name. I appeal to the people of Carroll county to consider whether they are not holding this mountain in trust for all New England, and I urge them not to let local prejudice stand in the way of historic and poetic justice.

The original (Merrimack) Kearsarge is a grand peak, unrivaled in its vicinity, overlooking a great extent of country, a landmark for four States, and thus peculiarly fitted to stand as a monument to a National victory; while the Conway peak, though a trifle higher in absolute altitude, is yet a mere outpost of the great White Mountain group, dozens of whose summits are far higher. Yet under its appropriate name of Pequauket the latter will well commemorate the most romantic battle of the New England colonies. While the controversy of names was raging a few years ago, the Coast Survey, having no time to investigate local history, dropped Pequauket and substituted Northern Kearsarge. They have recently resumed Pequauket on the ground that it is more "convenient to have names properly distinguishing the two mountains."

It is an interesting fact that the first poem by Longfellow, published anonymously in 1820, and the first published over his signature, 1825, were both on the subject of the Pequauket Fight. The latter was written for the Centennial celebration of the battle, held at Fryeburg, was lost, and long and vainly sought by its author, and has only recently come to light. I will quote in closing the last stanza of a poem read at the Festival of the sons of New Hampshire, held in Boston in 1849. The author was Dr. J. V. C. Smith, a native of Conway, and afterwards mayor of Boston.

"Pequauket, Pequauket, the land of my birth, There's but one Pequauket on all the whole earth; While dying in battle is thought to be glory Shall the deeds of thy heroes be blazoned in story." E. G. C.

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CHURCH DIRECTORY.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, Church street near Centre; Rev. H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; Rev. F. B. Hornbrooke, pastor. Service at 10.45 a. m.

Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Rev. Wolcott Calkins, D. D., pastor. Morning service at 10.45; evening service, 1st and 2d Sundays of each month at 5 o'clock; all other Sundays at 7.30; Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Rev. G. W. Shinn, D. D., pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 2.30.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 8.30 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school at 9.15.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Rev. Wm. A. Lamb, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newtonville ave.; Rev. R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 Sunday-school at 12. Evening service, 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rev. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; Rev. John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome. WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; Rev. H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching, 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening, and prayer and conference meeting Friday evening, both at 7.45.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts. Rev. O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.45.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Rev. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. Rev. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Wood-land ave.; Rev. Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.45.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; Rev. E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 7.45. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; Rev. H. A. Mearns, pastor. Sunday-school, 9; Holy Communion, 9.45 (except on first Sunday in month when at 12); Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; evening prayer, 5.

NEWTON CENTER.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Rev. T. J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3. Unitarian Church, Rev. Horace L. Wheeler, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School at 11.45; Pastor's Bible Class at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist church, Rev. Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; Rev. George G. Phipps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, pastor. Divine Services at 10.45 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

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NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist Church, Summer st.; Rev. A. F. Herrick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 2. Sunday school at close of morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30.

Second Baptist Church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday-school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

St. Mary's church (Episcopal), Concord st.; Rev. Wm. G. Wells, pastor. Sunday-school at 9.30. Services at 10.45 and 7.30.

Methodist church; Rev. J. Gill, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7.30. Sabbath-school at 12. Prayer meeting at 6.30. Prayer-meeting Friday evenings.

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DELICIE'S PIE.

Continued from page Two.

go in and set the supper-table, and she slowly descended from her perch. She did not go near the stove, and after everything was in readiness she went out to the gate to wait and watch. At last her father and her two tall brothers came up the road.

"Well, little woman," said her father, "where's the mother, and is supper ready?" Delcie explained, but before her story was finished the wagon containing her mother drove up.

"Well, I declare, father," began the good woman, as divested of shawl and bonnet she tied on a long apron and bustled about with her kindlings and tea-kettle. "I thought I should have been here first, but I'll have a cup of tea for you in a few minutes. And I shall be glad of one myself. I have hardly stopped to take a bite all day. I turned out and baked, the first thing I did; a good long row of pies, and a couple o' loaves o' cake and some gingerbread, and fried a batch o' doughnuts. I thought John's wife would have her hands full, and it would be some comfort to see a full cupboard, and 'twas Aunt Roxy's baking day anyway. I guess the old lady's in for a long siege. I'll just clap this pan o' beans into the oven to warm, and suiting the action to the word she opened the oven door. Delcie wished the floor would open too, but it didn't.

"Delcie Maria Adams!" exclaimed her mother, turning round upon the culprit. Poor Delcie! this was the third time on this unhappy day that she had been called by her full name. It was more than she could bear; she burst into tears, and tried to sob out a confession, amid the questions of her mother, and the laughter of her brothers. Her father drew her into the shelter of his strong arms, and hid her burning face upon his shoulder.

"Never mind, my dear," said he soothingly, "only ask mother next time you want to cook, and you shall mess to your heart's content. My mother was a famous cook, and I shall be glad to have my little daughter like her. I have her old recipe book in her own handwriting, and some day you shall have it. She could make wonderful riz cake, such as you can't get nowadays for love, to say nothing of money; and she was a master hand at punkin sauce, which everybody has forgotten how to make in these days of canned stuff and fancy kickshaws. And you shall learn to make 'em too." And Delcie did.

A CHAT WITH HOWELLS.

THE GREAT NOVELIST IN HIS BEACON STREET STUDY—STORY OF AMERICAN SOCIETY FORTHCOMING.

[Boston Advertiser.]

Mr. W. D. Howells is at present occupying his Beacon street residence, where he spends a portion of each day upon his literary work. Knowing that this work of the famous American novelist is always of interest to the public, an Advertiser reporter called upon him yesterday with a view of obtaining some account of it.

"Very glad to see you; come right up," said Mr. Howells, smiling cheerily and glancing at the reporter's card. After the ascent of a single, easy flight of stairs, the reporter was ushered into the novelist's library. This is a spacious and airy room, its sides lined with numerous shelves containing the works of many well known authors, the walls above adorned with portraits and paintings, with a large table or writing desk in its centre, and one large window from which one can obtain a grand view of the Charles river and Cambridge in the distance, and through which the cool breezes from off the river sweep delightfully through the room.

"Take a seat," said Mr. Howells, pushing an exceedingly comfortable easy chair toward the scribe, and seating himself near by preparatory to a chat. In answer to a question as to how long he had been in town, Mr. Howells said:—

"We spent the winter in Auburndale, then went to Washington for a month, were at Fortress Monroe for a while, stopped a month in New York, returned to Boston about May 1, and have been here ever since."

"You are connected with the Harpers now, are you not?"

"My contract is to give all my writings to the Harpers,—that is, everything that I print. If I were to write a play, that would not be included in the catalogue; everything else is theirs, no matter what it is."

"You are, then, officially connected with them?"

"I have no official relation with them except to write the 'Study' in Harper's Monthly; but that does not require my presence in New York."

"When did you begin to write the 'Study'?"

"Last November."

"Did your contract for the writing of stories begin then?"

"No; that began the first of last March."

"What is the nature of the 'Study'?"

"Well, here is the August number, for instance," said Mr. Howells, picking up the Monthly from the table. "It begins

with a sort of essay on criticism; then I pass to Grant's last volume, then to Lieutenant Greely's, and naturally a comparison is instituted between them. Then I take up the 'East Angels'. I like very much the new historical romance, 'Constance of Acadia,' and I pass to that. I try to have a thread of thought running through the whole thing, a sort of keynote that I can come back to and strike from time to time, and yet I try to treat a good many different topics. But there is always a great deal in the 'Study' about the novels of which I am always thinking; perhaps I say too much about them. The 'Study' is really a series of literary topics drawn from books."

"Is that work congenial to you?"

"Yes, I like it very much. When I began to write the 'Study' I was a little out of practice in that kind of writing. When I first took hold of the Atlantic Monthly, I wrote all the book notices. Then when I left that magazine I ceased writing any, and did not do any sort of critical work for four or five years. It is pleasant, of course, to get back into the current of literature, to see all the new books, etc."

"Are you engaged in any other literary work at present?"

"I am writing a story for Harpers."

"Will it be out soon?"

"It goes into the magazine first; the opening chapters will probably appear early in the year; I don't know just when."

"What is to be the nature of it?"

"I cannot say much about that, on account of my contract with the Harpers. Then, again, I change the plan of my stories somewhat when I write them out. I am not really in a position to speak about it."

"It will be a novel?"

"Oh, yes; it will be a novel. The story now running in the Century, 'The Minister's Charge,' will end in November or December; and hereafter my stories will all go to the Harpers."

"Will this be your first story published in Harper's?"

"The Indian Summer' was published in Harper's."

"How long will your new story be?"

"About as long as 'The Lady of the Aroostook'."

"What will be its title?"

"I have not yet decided."

"Where will the scene be laid?"

"It will be connected with American life and society, as most of my other works have been. I do not believe in doing anything else. There have been only two of my books—'A Foregone Conclusion' and 'An Indian Summer'—whose scenes are laid abroad. One was laid in Venice, the other in Florence. A part of the scene of 'The Lady of the Aroostook' was laid in Venice, but that of all the rest of my works is in and about Boston. I don't seem to get away from there. I noticed one thing in an Arkansas paper that amused me very much. It said I had let one man go away from Boston, but I brought him back on the steamer as soon as possible. Boston is the most interesting town in the world to me."

"To change the subject—have you attended any of the sessions of the Concord school of philosophy?"

"No; I have always had an intention to do so, but I am not directly interested in metaphysics, and have never got out there."

"Do you consider that there is any practical value attaching to the school?"

"You may say that there is no practical value in anything that is philosophical. And yet, if it comes out of life and goes off into life it is practical. If you stir up men's minds about a great topic, you do some good; you make them think not only of those things, but of other things."

"What do you think of Professor Davidson on Zola?"

"I only saw that little bit of scrap about it in the Transcript, so I could not form any opinion about it. To my thinking, on the moralistic side, Zola does not need any defence; but to group him with Christ and Plato was where Mr. Davidson made his great mistake. Of course, if a man treats vices frankly, he makes them ugly because they are ugly; and that, I suppose, is Zola's chief merit as a moralist. It seems to me that Zola is a very earnest man. And while I would not touch his material with a pair of tongs, a 10-foot pole, or anything of that kind, still he has a right to do what he is doing, and he is not doing it in any vicious way at all, to my thinking. Of course it is very hard to take any position in regard to the utility of portraying vice, or trying to overcome the evil in the world by printing everything intimately connected with it. Whether or not much is to be gained in that way I don't know. But if Zola is an honest man as I believe he is, and chooses to do it, I say he is welcome to do so."

"What do you think of Zola's ability?"

"I think he is the greatest Frenchman living. I do not think he compares with the Russians at all; he cannot approach such men as Tolstoi and Dostoevsky."

"What is your method of writing; do you write your stories and articles yourself, or dictate them to a stenographer?"

"I do not dictate, but use the little Hall type-writer. I use it entirely if I have a clear block of stuff before me; if I have to come down to close quarters, and feel a little anxious about my work, I take my pen; if it is only to bring out some thought that I have in mind, or to state a case, I use the type-writer. I do not copy my work a very great deal, but make the first draft on the type-writer. There was one of my books that I copied almost entirely, and should always do it if I had time; but I don't have the time; it is in effect copied, because I work it over so in manuscript and in print."

"What are your working hours?"

"I work from 9 in the morning until 1 or 2 in the afternoon; after that, the work does not seem to be in me; I could force it, I suppose. I used to work at night, as nearly every one does at first, but that was because I was a newspaper man, and had the old superstition that you must work at night. When I got to Venice and could absolutely command my own time, I began to make discoveries, and found that the best time to work was in the morning."

"What constitutes a day's work for you?"

"About a column of the Advertiser lead-

ed, I should say, is a good day's work for me."

"What do you do for recreation?"

"I read nearly all the afternoon. I read then translations of Russian books in the French. I have a lot of Spanish books that I am reading; and Italian I am always working at more or less. Then I suppose I read every notable American and English book that comes out; I don't always get a chance to speak of them, but they all go to the making of my 'Study' work. Then I work in my flower garden. Yes, my health is good."

This closed the interview, and thanking Mr. Howells for his courtesy, the reporter withdrew.

Florida Cisterns in Tree-tops.

A writer tells of a surveying party who were resting at noon in a forest in Florida, when one of the men exclaimed, "I would give fifty cents a swallow for all the water I could drink."

He expressed the sentiment of the others; all were very thirsty, and there was not a spring or stream anywhere in the vicinity.

While the men were thus talking, the surveyor saw a crow put his bill into a cluster of broad, long leaves, growing on the side of a tall cypress. The leaves were those of a peculiar air-plant. They were green, and bulged out at the bottom, forming an inverted bell. The smaller end was held to the tree by roots grappling the bark. Feeding on the air and water that it catches and holds, the air-plant becomes a sort of cistern. The surveyor sprang to his feet with a laugh.

"Boys," he said, "that old crow is wiser than every one of us."

"How so?" they asked.

"Why, he knows that there are a hundred thousand water-tanks in this forest."

"Where?" they cried, in amazement.

The surveyor cut an air-plant in two, and drained nearly a pint of pure cool water from it. The men did not suffer for water after that, for every tree in the forest had at least one air-plant, and almost every air-plant contained a drink of water.—[Youth's Instructor.]

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BOSTON, MASS.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Mr. Thorpe is also agent for the Rochester (N. Y.) Chase Brothers' New England Nurseries, who have the largest variety in America (with one exception) of fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, roses, shrubs, etc., etc. Any parties not called upon (within a few miles of Newton Centre), wishing to see large books of illustrations of fruit, roses, trees, etc., with prices as low as the lowest, can, by sending him a postal card, have them shown at their own homes. The reputation of Chase Bros. is a No. 1. Also Real Estate to sell and to Rent. For particulars see Real Estate column on this page.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Miss E. G. Denny of Chestnut Hill is at the Bass Rock House, Cape Ann.
—Mr. and Mrs. D. Harding are among the arrivals at the Drew Cottage, Duxbury.
—It is expected that the Rev. Richard Hartley of New York will preach at the Baptist Church next Sunday.
—Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall of Chestnut Hill, and her son, Philip L. Saltonstall, are at the Cary cottage, Richfield Springs.
—The improvements on Ward street are now completed, and it is one of the finest streets in the city.
—Rev. W. O. Stearns and family of Cazenovia, N. Y., are visiting at the residence of his father, Rev. Dr. O. S. Stearns, Beacon street.
—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Gunderson, Centre street, are in Gloucester with their son-in-law, Rev. Mr. Hayden, rector of the Episcopal church.
—Collector Saltonstall passes all the time he can spare from his office at the Glades—the pretty club-house—of which he is a member.
—Rev. W. P. Thirkield, Dean of the Gammon School of Theology, Atlanta, Ga., will preach in the M. E. Church next Sunday morning, August 8.
—Rev. Dr. Charles H. Corey, President of the Richmond, Virginia, Theological Institution, is attending the school for the study of Hebrew, on the Hill. Dr. Corey is a graduate of this Institution, class of '59.
—The Republican Ward and City Committee organized last week. Ward Six has Mr. Avery L. Rand on the Executive Committee, and Mr. Henry H. Reed on the Finance Committee.
—Master Melville Jameson, at Mrs. McKinlay's, Centre street, who received a wound in the eye with a bow-gun several weeks since, is still obliged to remain in a darkened room. It is thought that by careful treatment the eye will be fully preserved.
—Mr. Edwin F. Melcher, Bowen street, has purchased and will occupy with his family the house on Norwood avenue built and occupied by Mr. Samuel Walker, and later by Mr. Guilford, now removed to Newton. The house is well built and very desirable, having a fine view of Crystal Lake.
—Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Carpenter, missionaries now en route for Yesso, Japan, passed through Kansas City, en route for San Francisco, last week. They were forwarded on their journey by the courtesy of Hon. Levi C. Wade, President of the Mexican Central railroad. They expect to embark for Yokohama by the mid-August steamer.

—A sale at auction on Wednesday, the eleventh, has been ordered at Mr. William Weir's stable, for breach of the conditions of mortgage. The schedule includes one landau, five carryalls, a hack, five buggies, two double harnesses, with sleighs, robes, blankets, etc.; a number of horses, some of which are favorites here, the bay horse "Peacock," with "Gifford," "Major," "Billy," "Gypsy," "Daisy" and others. The building is the property of Mr. D. S. Farnham, Mr. Henry W. Crowell mortgagee.
—At the summer school for the study of Hebrew, on the Hill, the interest of the students deepens as they progress, and absorbing study is indulged in by all who wish to master Prof. Harper's system. Early hours are the rule for rising and retiring. One reverend doctor rises at four o'clock in order to attend to private correspondence, and have the day undisturbed. Recitations close at 5 p. m. There are about fifty members, in age from twenty years to sixty-five. Lecturers this week as follows: Monday, Prof. E. C. Bissell, D. D., of Hartford; Tuesday and Wednesday, Rev. Dr. Crawford H. Toy of Harvard College; Thursday, Rev. Dr. Sylvester Burnham, of Hamilton Theological Seminary; Friday, Rev. Dr. Alvah Hovey of Newton.
—On Tuesday the mercury hovered about the sixties all day; in the evening the stars were very brilliant, and one innocent said that the "dog-star had gone on a vacation," proved by the cool weather, wraps and open fires being necessary. Then the party, not being very wise, searched the star-bespangled heavens in order to locate "Sirius." They could not see it, and will always remember what they learned afterwards, that "Sirius" is overhead in the day-time when the sun is so bright that we cannot see it. Look for it in mid-winter, it comes to the meridian

on the eleventh of February. It is situated at the vertex of the Egyptian X. It is also pointed out by the belt of Orion, the Three Stars, its distance from them is about 23 degrees south-east of Orion. It glows in the winter hemisphere with a lustre unequalled by any other star in the firmament.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartshorne, Institution avenue, are in Northfield, Mass., attending the Summer Convention at Mr. D. L. Moody's school. Opposite Northfield, on the western bank of the Connecticut, lies the pretty little town of Gill, so named in honor of Governor Gill, who aided in the erection of the village church. Here at Mt. Hermon is Mr. Moody's school for boys, a very prosperous and useful institution. One member of our Mason School, Allon Jameson, has been entered there for next year. The school curriculum includes a drill in farming, carpentry and other mechanical pursuits. A four weeks' session for the study of methods of Christian work has just closed. It was made up of delegates from the Christian Associations belonging to the different colleges. Mr. Harry R. Pinkham of Brown University has just returned from this session. The town of Gill has less than half a thousand inhabitants. Some of its farms have fine rich meadows bordering on the river. Here in one of these farm houses was born and reared the gifted woman who wrote the now famous hymn,

"The mistakes of my life have been many,"

Mrs. Urania Locke (Stoughton) Bailey. The best edition of this hymn is that published in her volume of poems, "Star Flowers," G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1882. The music to which the hymn is arranged in the Gospel Hymns is by Rev. Robert Lowry, who probably added the chorus, the fourth verse, which is one of the sweetest, and which is omitted in the collection we give to our readers:

"If I turn not from His whisper,
If I let not go His hand,
I shall see Him in His beauty,
The King in the far-off land."

In 1864-68, Messrs. Carlton & Porter, New York, published in two small volumes, a collection of Mrs. Bailey's short sketches in prose. In this work she was aided by her sister, Frances Stoughton. The books are called "Legends of New England," and "Stories of the Woods." They are not fancy tales, but stories of real life that were traditions in her family, who settled in these fertile lands long ago. They give record of events that took place when, according to the old Indian story, the shade were so plentiful and stolid at Turner's Falls that the red men of the forest walked quite across the Connecticut river on their backs, as on a bridge. Here King Philip's men took their station one day in the month of May in order to catch the shad and salmon which came up in immense quantities in that month, and were so fearfully surprised by Captains Hadley and Turner. In those days it was said that upwards of five thousand shad had been taken in one day by dipping nets, at Burnham's Rocks, between Gill and Montague.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Rev. Mr. Phipps is rusticated at Waterville, N. H.
—The unlicensed dogs may well hang their heads with apprehension from a visit by Officer Laffie.
—The low-hanging branches of trees in many of our public ways might be trimmed by the City Forester, or some one else.
—The fellow who pulled in the fire alarm from Box 62, on Sunday night, ought to be pulled in himself.
—Housekeepers would do well to keep an eye to those destructive bugs of the buffalo tribe; these are the months for their harvest.
—Edwin Fewkes & Son received an award for a fine display of dahlias and hollyhocks, at the Horticultural Hall exhibition last Saturday.
—Saturday afternoon, July 31st, the game of base ball between the Peach Blows and Negroes ended in favor of the former, 28 to 36. It was witnessed by a large crowd, with a full share of ladies, and with lots of fun. From the general appearance of the grounds and players, one might suppose that the antiques and horrors were having a field-day.
—Dr. Furber supplied the pulpit of the Congregational Church last Sabbath morning, the pastor taking his annual vacation, to continue during the month of August. Rev. Mr. Moorhouse, of Foxcroft, Me., will preach next Sabbath; he is spending his vacation with his brother-in-law, Mr. Harmon, Dedham street.
—It has been the endeavor of all the railroad companies to protect the traveler from danger by gates, flagmen and electric signals along the line of their roads, but we fail to see any danger signals at the bridges that cause the highways to run over or under them. It so happens that on the Circuit road you will find six of these dangerous places, some of them more so than others from their situation; the puffing engine putting in an appearance over your heads without the least warning. With all the safety appliances in these days of improvements, there should be danger signals at all the bridges on the Circuit, and thus avoid accidents. If the efficient General Manager of the B. & A. R. R. would give his attention to this matter, the citizens will return thanks.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mr. H. W. Fanning is on a pleasure trip through Conn.

—About 11 o'clock Sunday evening a false alarm was rung from box 62, bringing the fire department to that locality. The motive of the person or persons who caused the alarm to be given is not easily understood.

While the fire was raging at Mr. Marcy's on Saturday last, a flying cinder lodged on the roof of Mr. John Brundrett's house setting it on fire. A portion of the department was despatched to the scene, and the flames were quickly extinguished, with slight damage to the property.

—The union picnic of the Methodist and Baptist Sunday Schools occurred on Thursday at Nantasket Beach. The weather was fine, and the party old and young, enjoyed themselves thoroughly and returned to their "deserted village" at night, tired but well pleased with the day's enjoyment.

—The people occupying the tenements which were formerly owned by the Newton Mills, have been ordered to vacate, as the new silk firm wish the houses for their operations. New machinery is arriving, and is put in place as rapidly as possible, and the new business will be under full headway in a short time.

—The fire at Mr. Marcy's on Saturday demonstrated conclusively the urgent need of more hydrants. There are many localities in the village which are yet unprotected and in case of fire would inevitably be destroyed. In the case just mentioned the nearest hydrant was distant some 900 feet. As the hose carries only 600 or 700 feet of hose, the result, in case a fire is more than that distance from a hydrant, is easily foreseen.

—For the last few days our usually quiet village has been somewhat excited by "fires and rumors of fires." On Saturday afternoon of last week an alarm of fire was sounded from box 62, followed almost immediately by the second alarm, caused by the discovery of fire in the barn on the premises of Mr. Willard Marcy. The barn was well filled with hay, and in a very short time the building and contents were completely destroyed. Owing to the inflammable material of the contents, the heat of the fire was for a time intense, causing the adjacent property to be in great danger. The house, which stands but a short distance away, was saved from the devouring element only by the most strenuous exertions of citizens and the fire department. Some delay was caused in getting water on the fire, by an insufficiency of hose, which, however, was remedied in a short time. The department responded quickly, and had a hydrant been nearer so that the ordinary amount of hose could have been of service, the results undoubtedly would not have been so disastrous.

The Order of the Iron Hall

Is a cooperative fraternity, and incorporated Benefit Association under the laws of Massachusetts, which pays its full benefit to its living members remaining in the order for the full term of seven years, the sum of one thousand dollars, either as sick benefits, in part during the seven years, the balance at the end of the term, or the full sum of one thousand at the end of the seven years. How will it pay it?

In precisely the same manner as the Ancient Order of Working Men, the Knights of Honor, the Royal Arcanum pay their Death Benefits, viz.: by the cooperative assessment plan. An illustration will make this mode of paying plain.

The Knights of Honor have been doing business as a Death Benefit organization, for nearly fourteen years. It has paid to the widows and orphans, or heirs of its deceased members, seventeen million dollars. The deceased members have paid into the order in assessments, while living and connected with it, not quite nine hundred thousand dollars, leaving a balance of over sixteen million dollars which the widows and orphans, or heirs, have received more than was paid in by the deceased brothers; and yet, every dollar of this seventeen millions has been paid, and the Knights of Honor have been able to pay this grand sum because they have first received it by cooperative assessments from its entire membership. When a death occurs among the Knights of Honor and there is not two thousand dollars in the supreme treasury (the sum required to pay one benefit in that order) an assessment is called in from every member of the 120,000 now in the order, which brings into the treasury \$120,000, more or less, and from that is paid two thousand dollar death benefits until the whole is used up in that manner, and for no other purpose, then another assessment is called in, and so on. In the same manner, the Order of the Iron Hall (to its living members) pays, and will pay all sick benefits and maturing certificates as they fall due, from the moneys they will have received from co-operative assessments.

The purchasing value of a dollar co-operatively invested in the Knights of Honor, to each deceased brother's heirs, is \$20.73, i. e., for every dollar paid in they receive that sum. In the Royal Arcanum, \$54.11. In the Iron Hall, \$3. But in the Iron Hall you have not got to die to receive the benefit; and three dollars to a man living is worth more to him personally, than \$20.73 or \$54.11 when he is dead.

MARSHALL L. BROWN, M. D.
Brighton District, Boston, Aug. 4, 1886.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex Co., Mass., August 7, 1886.

LADIES—Miss Mary Bannan, Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. Sarah Childs, Miss Amelia Davis, Delia Drury, Eliza Fougere, Mrs. Grace Herschel, Maud A. Hill, Mrs. H. D. Johnson, Mrs. Harriet Lamson, Mrs. Walter W. Lewison, Lizzie Madden, Mrs. Abby Moore, Lelina McKenzie, Mrs. Julia Nichols, Mrs. H. Nichol, Mrs. Georgiana Pike, C. A. Reed, M. S. Sprague, A. Stronley Taylor.
GENTS—Henry A. Barker, Marshall Bennett, John Cashman, W. W. Carruth, F. V. Carpenter, Nathaniel Day, Prof. J. M. E. Drake, Frank Doherty, A. H. Dunn, Jimmie Farrell, Mr. Hawes, 2, Patrick F. Hynes, Michael Higgins, J. H. Howard, Rev. J. P. Hoyt, Rev. Edw. Judson, A. L. Mead, John McDowell, J. & J. McDuff, P. A. Mulligan, D. D. Quinley, W. H. Rich, Mr. Stone, David Walsh, B. W. Wiggins, J. G. Latta, P. M.

The Revised Requirements for Admission to Harvard.

An examination of the circular recently issued by Harvard College gives a more favorable impression of the new requirements than was to be derived from the abstracts given by some of the Boston papers. The new plan is substantially the same that was presented two years since at a conference of a committee of the faculty, with the principals of preparatory schools.

It is of interest, however, to observe that the plan as adopted differs from that proposed, chiefly in not increasing either the minimum or the maximum required in the ancient languages, with a slight exception in respect to the Greek, as stated below.

"The examinations," we are told, "embrace two classes of studies, *Elementary and Advanced*," corresponding to the minima and maxima, or prescribed and optional of the previous schedules.

In the arrangement of the former (1.) English is now given the place of honor at the head of the list. The requirements under this head are the same as in previous announcements, but the note is added that "the amount of reading prescribed for the examinations of 1891, and thereafter, will be somewhat greater than at present."

As the lists for the years 1887 to 1890 include severally ten or eleven distinct works, the wisdom of the proposed addition may well be questioned. To write the composition required, the candidates must retain in memory an analysis of every one of the works prescribed, and a clear conception of the character of the principal passages introduced or described in them. The amount thus to be carried at present would seem sufficient for the average candidate, in addition to the other subjects in which he has to hold himself in readiness for examination.

In (2.) Greek, and (3.) Latin, no composition is required under the "elementary" subjects, nor are any authors mentioned to be read. Under these two heads there is, therefore, a "distinct reduction."

(4.) German is made a separate requirement instead of being as before an alternative with (5.) French. In the latter language the translation of "ordinary" instead of "easy" prose is now required. "This is intended to be a moderate increase of the present prescribed French."

Under the head of (6.) History, History of the United States and of England is made an alternative with Ancient History and Geography.

In (7.) Mathematics, Arithmetic is no longer required, a most judicious change and one in the same direction as the omission of the other elementary subjects, such as Geography, that some years ago encumbered the list.

In (8.) Physical Science, Astronomy is added to the previous requirements in Physics. As an alternative for both, the candidate may present a specified amount of laboratory work in Physics.

These eight complete the list of the "elementary studies." Under the "advanced studies" (1.) Greek is substantially unchanged, except that the opportunity is no longer given to confine the study of Homer to the first three books of the Iliad.

In (2.) Latin, Cicero and Virgil are the only authors required.

(3.) Greek and Latin Composition is now required as an advanced study only, a very commendable change. The use of the ordinary manuals of composition is of great value in familiarizing the pupil with the forms and constructions of Greek and Latin, but the ability to write "connected narrative" in these languages should be required of those only who propose to make these studies a specialty.

Numbers 4 and 5 of the advanced studies are German and French, in which an amount is prescribed to be completed in two years' study. As we are told that "the prescribed books" may be changed from year to year, it may be hoped that George Sand's "Marianne" will soon give place to one of her later and wholly unobjectionable works. "Marianne" is perhaps as unfit for school reading as any of the works of this gifted writer, and is not a specimen of her best style.

The list of advanced studies is completed by 6 and 7, Mathematics, and 8 and 9, Physical Science.

The list of advanced studies is completed by 6 and 7, Mathematics; and 8 and 9, Physical Science.

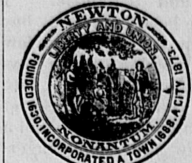
Except under specified conditions and modifications every candidate must present himself for examination in all the elementary studies and at least two of the advanced. "The method in which the great majority of students now enter college is preserved in the combination of all the elementary studies except 4." German, "with advanced studies 1, 2, and 3," and differs from it chiefly in the addition of astronomy to what has until now been required. This "combination" is the plan that must necessarily be adopted in all schools that do not prepare their pupils exclusively for Harvard, as it is the only one that will include the Harvard requirements and those of the other colleges.

The changes that have been described deserve and will probably receive the commendation of those who believe in adapting education to the wants of the age. As the new modifications are required of those only who desire them, the most conservative can take offence at nothing, but the offer of the degree of Bachelor of Arts for a course of study that need not include Greek. It is not generally known that the requirement of Greek is comparatively modern, and it is equally unknown or forgotten that thirty years ago Brown University under Dr. Wayland offered and conferred the degree of B. A. for a course including but one ancient language. The step that Harvard has taken will, however, be but local and limited in its effects until her example shall be followed by other colleges.

The Columbia team, consisting of Rowe, Hendee, Burnham and Knapp, with Trainers Windle, Wiswell, Crocker and Cornish, under the command of A. L. Atkins, have arrived at Springfield.

CARD.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS, Aug. 4, 1886.
I, the subscriber, take this method of extending my sincere thanks to all who assisted in saving property at the time of the burning of my barn last Saturday afternoon. I trust I fully appreciate the many expressions of kind sympathy for myself, wife and family on that occasion, and for the untiring exertions of generous hearted neighbors in my behalf, when I so much needed their help at my house, while I was absent in Boston. I desire to especially thank those who exposed themselves on the roof of my dwelling during the hottest period of the fire, and to Hose 7 and all the firemen present. Also to the Pettie Machine Works for their timely aid in loaning their hose.
WILLARD MARCY.



CITY OF NEWTON.

NOTICE

OWNERS OF UNLICENSED DOGS!

All owners or keepers of unlicensed dogs please take warning that M. C. Laffie, constable of Newton, is required at once to execute the law to the very letter, and forthwith will proceed. The lives of unlicensed dogs are in peril, whether valuable or otherwise. Take warning.
Newton, July 1st, 1886. 43 2

CITY OF NEWTON.



PROPOSALS FOR COAL.

Proposals are invited for furnishing the City of Newton with TWO THOUSAND TONS OF FURNACE AND STOVE COAL, more or less, to be delivered into the bins at the Almshouse, City Hall, Claffin Guard Armory, Police Station, Public Library, the several Schoolhouses, Steamer, Hose and Hook and Ladder Houses. About 600 tons will be required on the south side of the city and the remainder on the north side. Bids will be received for delivery on either the north or south side of the city or the whole. The coal must be of the best quality, hard white ash, Lehigh or Schuylkill, properly screened and free from slate. Said coal to be delivered promptly at such times, up to July 1, 1887, and in such quantities as the Committee on Fuel may direct; about two-thirds of above amount may be delivered during August and September.

The Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.
Proposals to be addressed to the Committee on Fuel and Street Lights, City Hall, West Newton, will be received until Saturday Aug. 7, 1886, at 2 P. M.

S. L. POWERS,
For the Committee. 42 2

A. M. COOCH, MANUFACTURER OF Durable, First Class Bicycles.

BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES REPAIRED—FIN IRON AND STEEL DROP FORGINGS—A SPECIALTY—GENERAL MACHINE WORK TO ORDER.

Second-hand Bicycles sold on commission. Glen avenue, Newton Centre, near Chestnut Hill reservoir. g5-n



Largest & Most Successful in the World, Will Re-open Monday, Sept. 6th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.
THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of diligence and zeal.
THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.
THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.
THE REPUTATION of this school for originality and leadership and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposefully constructed.
SPECIAL COURSE. Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and Correspondence may be taken as a special course.
SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils complete the varied inducements to attend this school.
On and after Aug. 23d, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 68 Washington St. Prospectus, containing full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XIV.—No. 44.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

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— AS —

AUCTIONEER, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Houses in the several Newtons, Watertown, Brighton, Allston and other adjoining places for sale at prices ranging from \$1,000 up to \$60,000. Also a large number of houses for rent. Call at the Real Estate Office in POST OFFICE BUILDING, NEWTON, for particulars of

CHARLES F. RAND.

Look out for a New Story by
REV. E. P. ROE,
IN THE RECORD
Aug. 16.

"He Fell in Love
With His Wife."
— BY —
REV. E. P. ROE.
Aug. 16,
IN THE RECORD.

THE RECORD
GETS THE BEST.
READ REV. E. P. ROE'S
NEW STORY,
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SPECIAL NOTICE.

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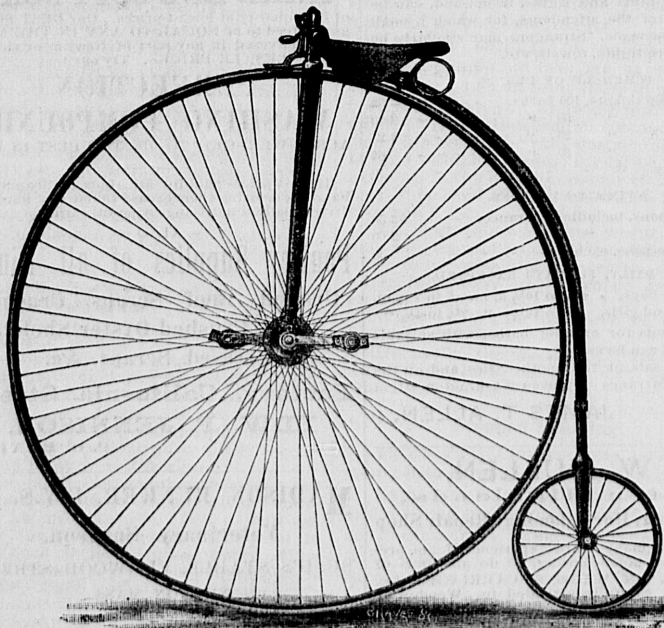
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BECAUSE—It will climb hills easier and coast farther than any other.
BECAUSE—The Compressed Cushioned Tires never come out.
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BECAUSE—YOU WANT THE BEST.

Call or send for Catalog.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

182 Columbus Ave.,

BOSTON.

NEWTON.

—Mrs. C. A. Cox is at the York Harbor House, York Harbor, Me.

—Mr. W. R. Davis and wife are at the Linwood House, Pigeon Cove.

—Rev. Dr. Smith of Detroit, Mich., will preach at Eliot church on Sunday.

—Mrs. Joshua Baker and family are at the Santuit House, Cotuit.

—Mrs. George Pope and family are at the Hotel Pemberton, Nantasket.

—Messrs. W. P. Bigelow and E. R. Utley are at the Nohoussett House, Dennis Beach.

—The Fifth Regiment will have its fall field day on Jarvis Field, Cambridge, Sept. 8th.

—President J. N. Bacon of the Newton National Bank, and family, left Tuesday for Magnolia, to remain during August.

—Mr. Albert Moore and a party of friends are camping out for a fortnight on the borders of Weir river.

—Rev. Loammi G. Ware, of Burlington, Vt., will preach at the Channing church next Sunday morning.

—J. H. White, A. F. Emery, Dr. E. B. Hitchcock and wife, Miss Emery and J. R. Brooks, are registered at the Pavilion, Gloucester.

—Miss Smallwood and Miss Jackson were among the prominent ladies at the first grand hop at the Maplewood, Bethlehem, N. H., last week.

—Messrs. W. C. Strong and C. N. Brackett of this city are on the committee of the Mass. Horticultural Society, to nominate officers for the election in October.

—"Promotion is slow in the 5th infantry." This is one of the reasons given, says the Boston Herald, for the recent resignation of Capt. Houghton of company C, one of the best tactical officers in the State.

—Mr. T. S. Converse, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Merrill, and Mrs. Henry Brooks are at the Hesperus, Magnolia. The latter was one of the ladies who managed a very successful progressive euchre party last week.

—The wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Drew, who are spending the month at the Alpine House, Bethlehem, N. H., was pleasantly observed by the guests of the house last week Tuesday night. The date was also Mr. Drew's birthday.

—Col. Albert A. Pope sailed from Europe for home in the Pavonia this week. He will go to Marblehead Neck, where his family are now occupying their summer residence. They will remain there until late in the autumn.

—The Newton Street Railroad Company organized Tuesday by the choice of the following-named officers: President, H. B. Parker; vice-president, Lucius G. Pratt; directors, George W. Morse, A. F. Upton, W. P. Tyler; treasurer, H. C. Pratt.

—Farlow Park was never so beautiful as it is at present, and the fortunate residents in the vicinity appreciate the outlook from their piazzas. The recent rains have revived the grass, and the patches of brilliant-hued flowers add variety to the park. When the fountain plays, the temperature in the vicinity is lowered several degrees.

—The annual camp meeting of the Methodists in this district began at Lake View, South Framingham, Tuesday evening, under charge of Rev. J. W. Lindsay, presiding elder. The session continues one week, and services will be held on Sunday. A large number from Newton have been present during the week.

—The Grand Army of the Republic in this department is flourishing, having upon its rolls nearly twenty thousand veterans. The Woman's Relief corps made a gain of nearly five hundred during the past three months, and now numbers nearly five thousand enthusiastic workers in the cause of loyalty, fraternity and charity.

—The widening of the lower power of Waverley avenue is a little more than half completed, and a great improvement is visible. The only thing that mars the street is one elm that stands almost in the centre of the road. It is such a magnificent tree that it is not strange that the highway committee spared it, although it may prove dangerous to teams. It is said that the land belonging to the syndicate and the house in the "hollow" will be sold at auction when the improvements are finished.

—E. P. Burnham was at home from Saturday to Tuesday, on his way from Springfield to Lynn, where he, Rowe, Neilson, Knapp and Hendee are to finish their training. Mr. Burnham is looking and feeling well, and his friends expect great things of him in the fall races. He and Rowe beat the two-mile record in the practice at Springfield, making the fast time of 5.184. Last Friday, Rowe made a mile at Spring-

field in 2.204, and Burnham in 2.32. Their first public appearance will be at the Hartford races, Sept. 7.

—Mr. W. H. Brackett and family are at the Cotochesett House, Cotochesett Beach.

—Mr. S. S. Colburn is at the Mountain View House, Camden Harbor, Me.

—Mrs. R. D. Cutler is spending the summer at the Thousand Islands.

—Miss Florence Whiton is at the Waverley House, Northport, Me.

—Mrs. B. S. Wetherbee has taken the Greenleaf Cottage on Narragansett Avenue, Cottage City, for the season.

—Mrs. E. M. Springer and family are at the York Harbor House, York Harbor, Me., for the month of August.

—Mr. J. T. Hemenway and wife, and Messrs. J. W. Colby and G. C. Applin are at the Bay View House, Laconia, N. H.

—Mr. Charles B. Lancaster, with a party of friends, was at Newport on board the yacht Adrienne, to witness the great yacht race.

—Hon. William Allen, Justice of the Supreme Court, has rented the house of J. M. Clapp, Newtonville avenue.

—Mr. Lyman Atwood and family left Friday for a two weeks vacation at Frances-town, N. H.

—Rev. Mr. Rand of Watertown will have charge of the services at Grace Church on Sunday.

—Dr. H. M. Field made a flying visit home this week, to visit his patients, and returned to New Hampshire on Friday.

—Mr. E. W. Cate and wife left Thursday for New Hampshire, to make a trip through the mountains, after which they will visit Milton.

—The position of Engineer Cummings of Engine No. 2, who is at present taking a vacation, is very acceptably filled by H. C. Lindley, stoker of Engine No. 1.

—John H. Pray, Sons & Company have issued a very unique telephone card, with space for some thirty names, which will be very convenient for telephone users. Like all things that come from the Messrs. Prays, the card is very handsome and tasteful.

—Mr. J. Edward Hills lost a valuable horse the other night, by its having its leg broken in the stable. The other horses belonging to the firm had been sold to the Newton coal company, but this one he had reserved for his own use.

—Mr. Thomas Gavin has lately made, an extensive purchase in Newton. He has bought the entire coal and wood business of Hills, Bullens & Co. of that city, and will assume charge of the same at once, opening for business there to-day. The concern will be known in the future as the Newton Coal Company.—[Watertown Enterprise.

—The Newton Natural History Society intends making an excursion to Lake Winnepesaukee and the White Mountains, about the 15th of September, if a sufficient number desire to go. Any one wishing to join this society or the excursion can do so. The entire arrangements for the trip have been made at a large discount from regular rates. The middle of September is the finest time to visit the White Mountains and see the gorgeous coloring of the Autumnal foliage. For further particulars apply to Dr. J. F. Frisbie.

—The Boston Record has been writing up the list of Boston bank presidents, and it gave appreciative notices of Messrs. Geo. S. Bullens, of the Revere; A. Lawrence Edmunds, of the Suffolk; Joshua Loring, of the Blackstone; Joseph T. Bailey, of the Boylston, and I. T. Burr, of the National Bank of North America. Of the latter the Record says: Another gentleman of large affairs is Isaac T. Burr, president of the National Bank of North America. Mr. Burr is chairman of the finance committee of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and is probably interested in more railroads than any other bank president in Boston. He is an upright and kindly gentleman withal, and the connection of his name with any enterprise is promise of success.

—On Wednesday the city government, attended by a large number of Newton people, took their annual trip down the harbor on the steamer Empire State, through the courtesy of ex-Alderman Henry and Mr. E. Burt Phillips. The trip extended along the North Shore, past Nahant, Swampscott, Marblehead, Magnolia, Gloucester, and around Cape Ann as far as Annisquam. Returning, the steamer sailed farther out from the shore, arriving at Battery Wharf about 5.30 p. m. Among those on board were Mayor Kimball, Hon. John C. Park and wife, Col. I. F. Kingsbury and wife, E. H. Cutler, ex-Alderman Henry, members of the board of aldermen and common council and many others.

The day was cool and pleasant on the water, quite a contrast to the temperature on land; the water was smooth, and the trip was without any unpleasant incidents.

—Mr. Henry Whitmore is at Jackson, N. H., for a few weeks.

—The Misses Saltonstall of Copley street are at Jackson, N. H.

—Misses May and Edith Cutler are spending a few weeks at Providence.

—Mr. Joseph M. Briggs' family are at the Cape for the month of August.

—Treasurer Kenrick is spending a week at Osterville.

—Rev. Lucius E. Smith, one of the editors of the Watchman, will preach at the Baptist Church on Sunday.

—Alderman S. L. Powers and wife leave to-day (Friday) for the Thousand Islands to spend the remainder of August.

—Mr. S. K. Harwood is putting in a new steam heating apparatus in Hotel Hunnewell, with all the latest improvements.

—Owners of unlicensed dogs are subject to a fine of \$15 and costs, which one of them had to pay in the police court this week.

—The first peaches of the season arrived in the local markets this week, and they are unusually fine ones. The price is lower than usual at this time of the year.

—The new water fountain on Nonantum square has been put in position, and the street in the vicinity has been repaved and put in first class condition.

—Mr. D. W. Farquhar, who has been spending the summer at Elliott's Hotel, Waterville, N. H., returned home to attend his brother's wedding in Springfield, an account of which is given elsewhere.

—The friends of Mrs. N. M. Freeman were much pained to learn of the death of her daughter Dottie, which occurred at the residence of her grandfather in Framingham, where Mrs. Freeman is spending the summer. The funeral was held on Tuesday, and the remains were brought to the Newton Cemetery for interment.

—W. W. Smith, the man who was struck by the cars last week and taken to the Cottage Hospital, was removed to the Worcester insane asylum, this week. He has nearly recovered from his injuries, but he has not been right mentally for about two years. He lived with his mother in Boston and left there to go to Kennebunkport, Me., the day before he was found in this city. He is the third insane person that that has been taken from this city during the present week.

Farquhar-Brown.

The Springfield Republican had the following account of the marriage on Tuesday afternoon, of Miss Ida L. Brown of that city to Mr. Charles S. Farquhar, brother of Messrs. D. W. and S. Farquhar of this city:

The first church was the scene of a well-attended wedding late yesterday afternoon, the bride being Miss Ida L. Brown, daughter of Mrs. Sarah C. Brown of this city, and the groom Charles S. Farquhar, of the firm of Farquhar & Chandler, Boston hardware merchants. The altar was tastefully decorated with flowers, which were furnished by Adolph Mielcz. The bridal procession entered the church to the wedding march from Lohengrin. First came Frank Farquhar of Newton, then the best man, followed by Everett Jones of Spencer, John Farquhar and his nephew, Wm. Farquhar. Next in order was the bride, dressed in white corded silk, pearl trimmings, diamonds and veil, trimmed with 23 roses, one for each year of her life, and she leaned on the arm of her mother, who wore a ruby satin dress with train and duchess lace. A little maid of honor, Jennie Gardner, came behind, carrying a basket of flowers. The bridesmaids were Miss Jessie Bartlett of Hartford, who wore pink satin with white lace trimmings, and Miss Fannie Corbin of Spencer. The remaining ushers were Harry Bruce of Hartford, Irving Quimby and W. G. Baker of this city. Rev. Mr. Burnham performed the ceremony, and a reception was held at the bride's home from 4.30 to 6.30. The entertainment was furnished by Leguin, the French caterer. Friends of the bride and groom were present from Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford and New Haven. The presents were elegant and costly, and included China, silver ware and bric-a-brac. The groom gave the bride a pair of diamond earrings. Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar went to New York on the seven o'clock train, and will visit the White Mountains and Montreal. They will live in Boston.

The Wesleyan Orphanage.

Zion's Herald says: "Some of our readers have probably feared that our Wesleyan orphanage would prove a failure. It will relieve them to know that we have a fine house in the adjoining city of Newton, near to the M. E. Church and the schools. We have already an endowment of \$10,000, and are assured of several thousand dollars more in wills. It is proposed to make the home a temporary residence for our foreign missionaries who may be sent home for the benefit of schools and their health, as well as for orphans. It is felt important that its endowment should be largely increased, and donations for current expenses as well will be thankfully received. It is hoped that the home will be opened early in the fall.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., AUG. 14, 1886.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Publisher.

OFFICE, Rear of Post Office, Newton.

Subscription, \$2 in advance. — Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

Telephone No. 7909.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter.

AMES vs. CRapo.

An esteemed correspondent of the GRAPHIC presents to-day what he conceives to be a strong plea for the withdrawal of all opposition to the candidacy of Lt. Gov. Ames. The mixture of figures that he uses may appear at first sight rather startling, but that is probably due to the material used as an illustration. If the Ames cake is all ready for the oven, we are afraid that it is in danger of spoiling before baking day comes round, which will be, we suppose, when the state convention meets. There is time enough yet for a new measure of meal to be mixed, even if the cooks are somewhat sleepy. To paraphrase a recent remark of Mr. Crapo's, Massachusetts people are hardly accustomed to seeing the meal so anxious to jump into the kneading trough. It generally waits upon the action of the cook, and does not attempt to mix itself, that is, not openly. This is one great objection that many feel towards the present exhalations of our correspondent's dough dish.

Seriously, however, we do not think that the dangers that our correspondent points out as certain to arise from any opposition to Mr. Ames, are such real ones as he imagines. If there is no prospect of any formidable opposition, what is he afraid of? If his statement were true, we very much doubt if the necessity of "sinking all preferences in the interest of success at the polls" would be so strongly insisted on.

Just at present the supporters of Mr. Ames seem to be doing the most of the talking, but we have not discovered that it is having all the effect desired. The nominating convention and the time for choosing delegates is as yet some weeks off and the situation may be completely changed before the convention meets. The cry that all preferences and convictions must be sunk in the interest of success at the polls is generally held in reserve, until the last days of a campaign, and things are looking desperate. It should not be used at present unless other arguments have failed, but the friends of Mr. Ames cannot possibly have come to the end of their arguments so early in the canvass.

A BUSINESS MEETING.

Monday night's session of the City Council was a business one. Very little talking was done, but the votes showed that the members had been busy thinking during their brief vacation and were ready to act. The High School building is now an assured fact, and the contractor, Mr. H. F. Ross, intends to begin work at once. The building is urgently needed, and the only thing to regret about it is that the new wing is not to be ready this fall. The addition of more land makes the present lot a very handsome one, and the location is as convenient as any that could be had. The public library addition was urgently needed, if the library was to continue to furnish sufficient accommodations for the people of Newton, and not be hindered in the excellent work it is doing. Many feel that the payment for the addition might better have been extended over ten years, as the improvement is a permanent one, but the sums that fall due each year are comparatively small, and the difference is not an important one. The fact that all the members of both bodies were present but two, shows that the members recognized the importance of the meeting, especially as many of them had to come home from their vacation in order to attend.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD, who is reported to be spending the summer somewhere in this country, has recently published a report of his observations of the system of elementary education in Germany, Switzerland and France, in regard to free education, quality of education, the status, training and pensioning of teachers, and compulsory attendance. Mr. Arnold is careful not to show any prejudices in favor of the free school system, and he tells his readers that what they would do well to lay at heart "is that foreign schools with larger classes, longer holidays, and a schoolday often cut in two, nevertheless give, on the whole, from the better training of their teachers and the better planning of their school course, a superior popular instruction to ours." His equivocal expression, "a schoolday often cut in two" was probably used because he did not wish to take sides on the two sessions controversy in Newton.

THE BOSTON TRAVELLER accuses the GRAPHIC of trying to "boom" Hon. Levi C. Wade for Congress, merely because we stated that a great many men looked upon him

as just the man for Congressman Ely's successor. The mention of a fact is not engineering a boom, and the very favorable way in which the mention was received, both in and outside of the district, shows that the fitness of Mr. Wade for the position is generally recognized. He could be elected, while Congressman Ely's chances for reelection would depend upon who was put up against him. It is not so long ago that the district was carried by the Democrats, on account of the foolish second term courtesy.

THE WATERTOWN ENTERPRISE dominates William H. Ingraham of that town for Senator from this district, and thinks that "Watertown is entitled to the privilege of sending a Senator to the State Senate." It certainly is, and the only thing necessary is to get the nominating convention to accept a Watertown man. The Enterprise adds, "we have reasons why we want our man elected, and our just demands granted," and it says that Mr. Ingraham is "competent to fill the position with honor and ability," and "able and willing to look after the interests of all." It concludes by saying that "Watertown has always been ready and willing to aid in promoting any political interest in the district, and has never shown a disposition to appear selfish or unreasonable in its requests. All that is asked now is what all delegates from the entire district for a number of years have conceded to be a perfectly reasonable request." This is certainly a good send off for Mr. Ingraham, and the locality plea is perhaps as strong in this case as it ever is. Nevertheless it does not seem probable that Mr. Ingraham will have a walkover.

PROF. HEMAN LINCOLN has a somewhat caustic article in the Boston Journal, treating of the "Independents," as he styles the Civil Service Reformers, and the article is entitled "A Grand Collapse." He thinks "it would be well for the Independents to dissolve and escape public contempt," and a good many politicians have the same feeling. If they could only get rid of the independent voter, a nomination would be equivalent to an election, wherever the party making it was in the majority, and that would save a good deal of worry and trouble. Nevertheless, the Independents have their uses, as the removal of Collector Hedden in New York proves. Just think of what a Democratic administration would be without the civil service reform leaven!

Gov. Long has declared his position on the Senatorial question with a frankness that is commendable. He says that he is a candidate, and that if the people of Massachusetts want him to serve them in the United States Senate, all they have got to do is to say so. The Boston Herald thinks that the boom for Long is connected with the movement in favor of Lt. Governor Ames, and that the campaigns of both are to be systematically conducted together. The friends of Mr. Crapo should be wide awake.

GOVERNOR LONG thinks Republicans will do well to go west for their next Presidential candidate, and that a good many of Mr. Blaine's best friends are of the opinion that it would be best for him and the party if, at the next convention, he should decline to have his name presented, and help to unite the party upon some man who would be acceptable to all.

A BOSTON paper intimated a day or two since that John Haskell Butler of our Council District was not a candidate for re-election. The statement was not authorized, and Mr. Butler is in the field as a candidate. He has made a wise and efficient councillor, in his two and a half years of service.

Two letters from "Sedgeworth" appear this week, as last week's letter was crowded out. They are from different points, and the letters are awaking so much interest that there is a good deal of curiosity as to the identity of the writer.

"He Fell in Love with his Wife" is the title of a new story which Rev. E. P. Roe has written for the Boston Record. It will probably be a continuation of "The One Thing Needful," the serial by Miss Bradton, which the Record has been publishing.

An Astonishing Advance.

[Needham Chronicle.]

The assessors of Newton have just completed their work, and that the city has made an astonishing advance in material wealth, the increase over last year being \$1,904,613. The total valuation now amounts to \$31,013,949. This growth is due largely to the rapid development of real estate, many elegant residences having been erected in all sections of the city the past season, while many more are in process of construction.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex Co., Mass., August 14, 1886.

Ladies—Alice Adams, Mary Allen, Kate Ashton, Addie Aubrey, Mrs. J. Barton, Mrs. Felix Barber, Minnie F. Dove, Magie Finlayson, Lottie F. Hardy, Mabelle Jones, Miss R. F. Lawrence, Miss G. H. Lawrence, Mary Lynch, J. Mansfield, Mary McLaughlin, Mary McDermott, Edith H. Moore, Mary E. Moran, Bridget O'Donnell, Mary M. Pherson, Nellie Reardon, Susan F. Stevens, Mary Sullivan. Gents—Robert Cameron, F. Carby, H. W. Childs, Samuel Chisholm, Thomas Charlton, E. H. Cutler, Mr. Emery, James Fredell, George R. Furneaux, J. W. Jackson, P. J. Kelly, Harry Lamburn, A. W. Price, Ma tin Quinlan, J. p. Sackett. J. G. Latta, P. M.

THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

THE ADDITIONS TO THE HIGH SCHOOL AND FREE LIBRARY BOTH TO BE BUILT.

Both branches of the city government met in special session Monday evening, in response to a call from the Mayor. The only members absent were Alderman Dearborn and Councilman Hollis, both of whom are absent from the city.

The first business was the consideration of the order for the erection of a wing of the new high school building. It was referred back from the school board with the endorsement that the board adhered to its former action, and regarded the present lot as the most suitable location for the school.

Alderman Grant moved that the order be taken up and passed.

Alderman Powers said that he had moved to refer the order to the school board, as he wished to have considered the feasibility of securing a larger lot. He understood, however, that the public property committee would introduce an order for the purchase of more land on the north side of the present lot, and with that in view he should vote for the order.

The question was put, and the board passed the order unanimously.

Alderman Grant then presented a report from the public property committee, stating that the committee favored the purchase of more land, and would recommend the purchase of the four estates on the north side of the present lot. This would make the lot have a frontage on Walnut street of 215 feet, and a depth of 318 feet. What is known as Russell court would then be the northerly boundary of the lot, and as this would always be maintained as a public way, the lot would really have a frontage of 240 feet. The four estates contain 19,076 1-2 feet, and can be purchased for about \$10,000, the owners agreeing to remove the buildings, fill up the cellars and grade the grounds. They would thus receive about 30 cents a foot for the land, which was only a fair price. He then read the order for the purchase of 19,076 1-2 feet of land at a price not to exceed \$10,000, and the sum to be paid in two notes, one to run one year from date and the other to run two years. The order passed unanimously.

Residents of Ward Two petitioned for a street lamp, to be placed in front of E. S. Colton's store, at the junction of Walnut street and the Boston & Albany railroad. Referred to the lamp committee.

The overseers of the poor reported that they had on hand April 1 a balance of \$6,034.32, and up to July 1, 1886, \$1,672 of this had been expended, leaving a balance of \$4,160.81.

Alderman Pettee moved that the order passed at the previous meeting, referring the extension of the public library to the finance committee, with instructions to report that night, be taken from the table and passed.

Alderman Grant said that the order for the public library extension had been passed by the aldermen, and the council had referred it to the finance committee, in which the aldermen had concurred.

A recess was then taken, to enable the finance committee to meet and make a report.

At this point, Mr. Isaac Hagar, clerk, pro tem, of the school board, arrived and made his formal report of the action of the school board.

The Common Council had also passed the order for the erection of the high school building, Councilman Redpath stating that he had visited the school building and agreed with Mr. Ames of the school board as to the necessity of having more and better accommodations as soon as they could be provided. The order passed without opposition. The order for the purchase of additional land also passed unanimously, after which the council took a recess, during which the finance committee met.

After the recess, a number of reports were read, and the accompanying orders passed.

Alderman Powers, from the committee on fuel and street lights, reported that the bid from Mr. Albert Brackett, in regard to coal for the use of the city, was the lowest. He then reported an order authorizing the committee to contract with Albert Brackett for 2,000 tons of coal, or less, at \$1.43 a ton, which was passed. The price is 5 cents a ton more than was paid last year.

Alderman Nickerson reported an order appropriating \$350 as a contribution towards the rebuilding of the foot-bridge at Lower Falls, and the sum to be charged to the flood account. The order was adopted.

In accordance with a petition from the residents, the street from Cotton to Sargent street was accepted by the city, under the name of Park avenue.

Another order provided for the use of the \$4,000 provisional appropriation for Elliot street, in building a new and more direct street.

An order passed for the grading and acceptance of the city of Kingsbury street, southwesterly from Hammond street, according to plans furnished by the city engineer. Hearings were appointed for the parties interested at 8 p. m., on September 6, before the board of aldermen, and September 13 before the council.

Licenses were granted to A. D. Lougee to build a stable on Clarendon avenue, off California street; to A. T. Ring for stable on Prescott street, and John Flood for stable on Pearl street.

A number of small bills were reported and approved, mostly for carriages.

Orders were passed for the laying out and grading of Hyde street, Emerson street and Alston street, the latter with the provision that \$200 is contributed towards removing the rock and building the roadway.

The petition of A. N. Munroe and others to have the city engineer draw up a plan of streets in the section bounded by Grove street, B & A. Circuit road, etc., was favorably reported, and the order passed that the city engineer co-operate with the owners of the land and make the plans for the streets in a manner to serve the best interests of the city.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The order for the erection of an addition to the public library was reported from the finance committee to the council amended to have the \$23,000 paid in five yearly notes of equal amount, the first to come due in one year from its date, and one of the others each year thereafter, until all are paid.

Councilman Redpath moved to amend, by making the sum payable in ten equal notes, payable one each year for ten years. This was discussed at some length, but defeated.

Councilman Edmonds recommended that the order be laid on the table until after the summer vacation, and to have the \$23,000 included in next year's estimates.

Councilman Kennedy thought this was a very foolish idea. It was a permanent improvement, and he did not believe that Mr. Edmonds really contemplated the payment of such a large sum in one year. The addition to the library was urgently needed, and work ought to begin at once, so that the addition may be well under way before

cold weather sets in. All the conditions were favorable to building now, and he thought the order should be passed without delay. Five years was soon enough to pay such a sum. As far as he could find out, there was no opposition among the large tax-payers to the construction of the addition, and there had not been a voice raised against it in the press or elsewhere.

Councilman Ross also strongly objected to Mr. Edmonds's plan to pay the whole cost next year, or to have any further delay. If the addition was to be built, it might as well be built at once.

A vote was then taken, and the order passed 10 to 3, President French, and Councilmen Edmonds and Dix voting in the negative.

The order then went to the board of aldermen, and was passed without discussion, by a vote of 5 to 1, Alderman Nickerson voting against it.

The orders from the board of aldermen were acted upon in concurrence in the council, after which both boards adjourned.

A Plea For Harmony.

To the Editor of the Graphic: Your late editorial upon the next Governmentship represented, I think, the prevailing sentiment of the Republicans of Newton. If our delegates to the State Convention had been chosen even a fortnight ago, they probably would not have been selected in the interest of Mr. Ames. Since that time, however, the political leaven has worked so rapidly that the dough dish exhales unmistakably the Ames aroma. It is found that the popular taste does not reject it; and so far from being disagreeable, it is quite generally accepted as palatable and healthful.

It is high baking day and the oven is hot: patience is a virtue, but sheep must be sheared in the full of the moon. It is evident enough that the people will not wait for the sleepy cooks to mix a new measure of meal close on the heels of the feast.

In a word, and to drop the figure, as a practical question, Mr. Ames' candidacy has not been contested; he has had substantially a clear field. There is no prospect whatever, of any formidable opposition to his nomination. In fact, such opposition is now to be deprecated, and to enforce this is the only object of this communication. The reasons are these: I pray you, Mr. Editor, to tell your readers frankly what you think of them.

So large a portion of the Republican party has now become thoroughly committed to Mr. Ames' support that any opposition promising success would create bitterness and divisions which would tend powerfully to defeat in the approaching campaign. The Crapo and Bishop contest illustrates this. The campaign will be no walk-over for any candidate. The labor vote is just now the sword of Damocles; it will be less likely to fall on Mr. Ames' head than on any other man.

We are not obliged to sink convictions of fitness, but it is our bounden duty to sink all preferences in the interest of success at the polls. Republicans must keep joined and well compacted together this year, and even then their political safety lies largely in the good pleasure of that organized and populous body of working men, which, if it chooses to show its political teeth, can bite savagely and painfully.

That this body is tender on Mr. Ames is a recognized and fortunate fact. Admitting, as we must, that Mr. Ames is quite as pronounced in good gubernatorial qualities as many who have filled the station with great acceptance; is it not the part of wisdom, in view of these considerations, to join at once in a hearty endorsement of his proposed nomination? VOTE!!

The Real Estate Business.

Mr. Charles F. Rand, one of Newton's most enterprising real estate agents, has an advertisement in this issue which will attract attention. His newly fitted up office in the rear of the Newton post office is a marvel of convenience for business, besides being handsomely fitted up. In his private room his desk is fitted up with numerous pigeon holes, also several scores of boxes, all numbered, about twelve inches long, four wide and two inches deep; his register shows in which number he is to look for all papers and letters with any of his patrons, an arrangement no other agent has. He is now engaged in making plans for a new house to be constructed at once, and the office contains easy chairs and a lounge for weary house hunters. At the side of the desk is a lock-box into the post office, which is a unique arrangement. The outer room is large and convenient, and here his clerk presides and has innumerable blanks at hand, besides maps and photographs without number of the principal estates in Newton.

Mr. Rand complains that business is exceedingly dull at present, and he has a small ad in this issue to see if it will not stir up a boom. His clerk explained afterwards that Mr. Rand was remodeling a dwelling for one of his clients, that he is building two new houses, that he has sold the present week two estates in Ward One, rented three houses and placed some \$6,000 on mortgages, besides doing his usual amount of insurance. If this is "exceedingly dull," we hope that when business revives Mr. Rand will enlarge his ad to correspond.

One house that Mr. Rand rented this week was taken by a party who did not believe in agents or brokers, but, after signing a three-years' lease, he proposed to pay for one year in advance, if he could get a discount of five per cent on the amount, \$900. Mr. Rand found good use for his telephone; he communicated at once with his principal in Boston, and was authorized to take the money, which was done at once. When the party took his seat by the side of his wife in the carriage, which stood at the door, he remarked: "I have changed my mind about agents. I can do better and quicker through an experienced agent than to go personally to the owner; and more than that," said he to his companion, "I have got just what I wanted on three years' lease, and it is 'rent free' for the first year, too." This suggested to Mr. Rand the heading which appears over his advertisement, which will be found on the north-east corner of page one. It will also suggest to the reader that it is well to deal with an experienced agent when in search of a house, or when one wishes to sell or rent. Mr. Rand's first real estate purchase was in 1846, from which time until 1860 he bought and sold on his own account. Since then he has acted as agent for purchase or sale for others.

Riverside School.

This excellent school for girls will re-open on September 30, and offers special advantages in art, music, modern languages, elocution and literature. It is both a home and day school, and prepares pupils for Wellesley college. The school is within four minutes' walk of Riverside station, and trains on the Circuit and main lines run at convenient hours for day pupils. Miss Delia F. Smith, a teacher of experience and culture, is the principal.

DIED.

At West Newton, Aug. 9, John A. Phillips, 78 yrs. 10 mos.
At West Newton, Aug. 16, Adam Loring Brown, 86 yrs 7 mos 10 days.
At Newton, Aug. 5, George, infant son of Frank and Minnie Joyal, aged 2 mos 10 days.
At West Newton, Aug. 8, Thomas, infant son of Aaron P. and Mary Thorpe, aged 4 mos.
At Newton Lower Falls, Aug. 5, Thomas, son of Patrick and Catherine Slaminin, aged 1 yr. 2 mos. 22 days.
At Newtonville, Aug. 10, James, infant son of James and Mary Walton, aged 11 mos.
At Newton Centre, Aug. 10, John R., infant son of Daniel and Julia Murphy, aged 2 mos.
At Newtonville, Aug. 9, Walter L., son of Paul and Malvina Gaudet.
In Newton Centre, Aug. 11, Mathew Casey, 35 yrs.
In Newton, Aug. 12, Albert F., son of Abner F. and Amelia T. Murray, aged 9 mos.
In Newton Lower Falls, Aug. 10, Mrs. Rachel Harrison, wife of Edward Harrison, aged 64 yrs. 10 mos.
In Newton Centre, Aug. 11, Emma A., daughter of Frank and Kate E. Heal, aged 6 mos.

MARRIED.

At Newton Lower Falls, Aug. 10, by Rev D J Gleeson, Julia Driscoll to Daniel Calnan.
At Somerville, Aug. 8, by Rev. Geo W Durell, Mrs. Mary Montgomery Perry to Albert J. Johnson, both of Newton.
At Newton, Aug. 8, by Rev M Dolan, Mrs. Mary J. Frazor of Newton to Thomas F. Vignew of Boston.
In New York City, Aug. 4, by Rev A C Morehouse, Alfred French of Boston to Mrs. M. Frank Smith of Newton.

WANTED.—A furnished house for family of two, within ten minutes walk of Newton depot. Address, stating terms, which must be reasonable, H. D., Lock Box 43, Newton, Mass.

DOG FOUND.—A grey St. Bernard, which the owner can have by paying charges. William Monros, at Richardson's Market, Newton Centre.

STORAGE can be had, at reasonable rates, for Furniture, Pianos, Etc., for one or more months, in new, dry, and clean compartments. Address Box 488, Ward One, Newton. 44

LOST.—A brown checked silk shawl, with deep brown border, in or near Lily Point Grove. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving with Marshal Hammond at West Newton. 44

Riverside School, AUBURNDALE, MASS.

A Home and Day School for girls of all ages, and a Fitting School for Wellesley College. Pupils not taking a full course of study are received. The school offers special advantages in Art, Music, Modern Languages, Elocution and Literature. The next school year begins

SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

The School is within four minutes' walk from Riverside Station. Trains on the Circuit Railroad and on the Main Line run at convenient hours for day scholars.

MISS DELIA F. SMITH, PRINCIPAL.

For Rent in Newton.

A nice house nearly new, centrally located, with cemented cellar, furnace, gas, range, set trays for washing; in short a MODERN house. Only \$450 rent. Four minutes from Station. Apply to

CHARLES F. RAND, P. O. Building, Newton. 44,3

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have disposed of our Newton Yard to the Newton Coal Co., and being desirous of settling our business speedily, we respectfully ask our late customers to settle their accounts promptly at our office.

HILLS, BULLENS & CO.

Newton, Aug. 12, 1886.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

The third meeting of the creditors of Frederick C. Lyon, of Newton, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Cambridge, County of Middlesex, on September 23d, 1886, at nine o'clock, A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. The assignee will present his account and creditors may be present and object to the allowance thereof if they desire.

STANTON DAY, Assignee.

Aug. 7th, 1886. 44,2

Daniels' Nonantum Stables.

HENRY C. DANIELS, PROPRIETOR. Livery and Hacking.

Patrons will find at these Stables the best of Horses and Carriages for hire.

Landaus and Hacks, with good horses and experienced drivers, for Pleasure Service and Funerals. Safe and reliable horses for ladies to drive.

BOARDING.

Superior accommodations for Boarding Horses—clean and comfortable stalls; careful and prompt attention. Telephone 7874. 30

JAMES F. C. HYDE,

Auctioneer, Real Estate Agent, Negotiator of Mortgages, Insurance Agent, &c.

No. 31 Milk St., Rooms 6 & 7, BOSTON.

Agent for Newton for all the Mutual Insurance Companies.

Particular attention given to the Sale of Houses and Farms at Auction and Private Sale. Auction Sales of Farm Stock, Household Furniture, &c. will receive prompt attention.

Employment Office CENTRE ST., 3d Door from P. O.

27-3m

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. G. F. Kimball is at Bradford, Vt.
 —Miss Esther E. Barry is at the Lake-side House, Weirs, N. H.
 —Mr. W. F. Hawley is visiting friends at Monument Beach.
 —Mr. Edward P. Call is at Bar Harbor for a couple of weeks.
 —Baggage-master Frank Jackson is taking a week's vacation at Cottage City.
 —Mr. Shepard Crane, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is improving.
 —J. E. Watson, driver of Hose 4, is taking his vacation at present.
 —Mr. Wm. Lawrence is building a fine house on Newtonville avenue.
 —Mr. Wm. R. Wilson is at Saratoga for a few days.
 —Mrs. Charles P. Keene is at Breezy Point, N. H.
 —Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Smith are at North Tunbridge, Vt.
 —Mrs. S. J. Parker is at Worcester for the greater part of the month.
 —Mr. Wm. McAdam and family are at Standish Shore.
 —Mrs. W. L. Challoner is at Crescent Beach for a few weeks.
 —Miss Louise Pinkham is at South West Harbor, Mt. Desert.
 —Rev. Edgar E. Davidson and wife are at Danvers, Vt., this week, and from there they go to Derby Line for a week.
 —Mr. W. S. Merrill is one of the pedestrian party who have been "doing" the White Mountains on foot.
 —Dr. Whiston and family have taken a cottage at Cohasset for the month of August.
 —Mr. William Richardson of Austin street is very low, and it is feared that he cannot live many days.
 —Mrs. Dr. Woodman and Miss Fannie Woodman have been at Norfolk, Conn., for the past three weeks.
 —Councillman E. W. Redpath's family have left Magnolia, and are now at Jefferson, N. H.
 —The insurance men are making the repairs on the Methodist church, the loss not exceeding \$40.
 —Mr. J. R. W. Shapleigh and family are at the Massapoag Lake House, Sharon, where they will remain a fortnight longer.
 —There is no preaching service at the Methodist church this month, but prayer meetings are held Sunday evenings.
 —Mr. Henry F. Ross, who secured the contract for the new wing of the high school building, expects to begin work in a few days.
 —Some wicked boys were discovered playing cards on North street last Sunday, but they ran away when a policeman appeared upon the scene.
 —Postmaster Turner has several letters forwarded from 200 Beacon street for Miss Francis Skinner, and which are waiting for the owner.
 —Mrs. Park has sold seven building lots on Clyde street to out of town parties, several of whom intend to put up houses this fall.
 —Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia, which at one time threatened to be fatal. It is hoped that she is now out of danger.
 —Mr. A. T. Ring will sell at auction four houses and seventeen building lots on Nevada and Prospect streets, week after next. There is quite a boom in the real estate market in this ward.
 —The railroad shows no haste about widening the gates at the Walnut street crossing, and the people are becoming impatient. The full effect of the widening of the square will not be evident until the railroad authorities do their part of the work.
 —Mr. John Smarden writes to the Boston Record from Hardwick, N. H., that a gentleman stopping at the Centennial House has, within six days, caught 800 brook trout in the vicinity of the hotel. The beauties have all been served to the guests of the house. Mr. Smarden thinks there are some trout left in Vermont brooks yet.
 —The company of amateurs who gave "A Scrap of Paper" here during the early spring went to Mount Desert last Saturday, and on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings gave that comedy and "Charivari's Method," for the benefit of a New York charity. Several prominent society ladies from that city were the patronesses, and every ticket was sold for both evenings. The papers say that the affair was a great success.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mr. Henry Ring and family are at Martha's Vineyard.
 —Dr. Crockett and family have their vacation in Provincetown.
 —Mr. Pierpont Wise and family are at Hull.
 —Mr. A. Lawrence Bond and Mr. S. Warren Davis have been obliged to give up their proposed trip to Europe on account

of the sickness of the former. Mr. Davis is at present at Rowe, Mass., but will return to West Newton this week.
 —Mr. Fisher Ames and family have gone to the Cape for the rest of the month.
 —Miss Agnes Chase is at Hampton Beach for a month.
 —Mr. Edward Upham and family are at Magnolia for a fortnight.
 —Mr. Frank A. and Miss Abbie K. Malon are at Dennis Beach.
 —Miss Lizz e Thacher is a guest at Seaside Cottage, Mattapoisett.
 —Mr. Nathaniel Allen and family are scattered at Boothbay, Nantucket and the west.
 —Rev. Mr. Patrick sailed for his home the 11th of this month, and expects to preach in his pulpit the 22d inst.
 —Mr. Edw. Hinckley and wife are registered at the Senter House, Centre Harbor, N. H.
 —Mr. W. K. Wood received a third prize for cut flowers, at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition.
 —Chief Bixby is passing his vacation at Chatham, where his family went some weeks ago.
 —Miss M. L. Patrick is at Mrs. Goodman's cottage, Washington Park, Cottage City.
 —The ladies of the Second Congregational Society are already making plans for a fair to be held in their chapel early in December.
 —Photographer C. Seaver, Jr., took a picture of the old Macular house on Waltham street this week, before it was taken down.
 —John M. Schwarzer of Brookline street, Ward 5, was fined \$15 and costs in the police court Thursday morning for keeping an unlicensed dog.
 —Rev. George E. Hall of Dover, N. H., will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church next Sabbath, morning and evening.
 —Dr. Sanderson and family have a cottage at North Scituate for the summer, and in another column will be found the dates at which he will be at home.
 —Only three cases have been before the police court the past week and two were for intoxication. Police business is unusually dull this month, as every one is out of town.
 —Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Felton and family, in company with several young friends, former members of the O. B. F. Club, have been passing a few days very pleasantly at the Isles of Shoals.
 —Officer Ryan was called on board the 7.30 train last Saturday evening, as a number of passengers refused to pay their fares. The officer's persuasions were successful, however, and he returned on the next train from Riverside.
 —Warren Pope had his pocket book containing \$3.50, stolen from his vest, while at work for Mr. Potter, on the corner of Auburn and Washington streets. He hung the vest in the ell of the house, and when he got through work the money was gone.
 —Mr. McDonald of Cherry street had his barn broken open some time Wednesday night, and a silver plated harness was stolen. The loss has been reported to the police, but so far there is no trace of the thief.
 —Mr. Adam Loring Brown, whose death occurred on Tuesday, was born on the first day of the year 1800. He has been an invalid for many years, and has lived with his brother, H. S. Brown, at whose residence the funeral services were held on Friday.
 —Would it not be a good idea for some one interested in Improvement Societies to make the vacant lot back of the Robinson block a little more attractive. We notice that among the different debris a sun flower is doing its best toward adding beauty to the otherwise barren surroundings.
 —At a meeting of the West Newton Branch of the Irish National League, the following gentlemen were elected as delegates to the national convention to be held at Chicago, Aug. 18 and 19: P. A. McVicar, T. B. Fitz, P. A. Murray, Thomas Coughlan, Daniel Warren, J. W. Gaw, T. F. Reynolds, M. J. Duane, John Dolan, R. T. Sullivan, T. C. Donovan.
 —\$100,000 dollars capital is wanted for the proposed West Newton National Bank, and Mr. J. H. Nickerson has already received pledges for nearly half that sum, which is doing very well for a time when so many are out of town. It is hoped that subscriptions for the entire amount will be received within the next few days. It is proposed to call a public meeting of citizens who are interested within two weeks.
 —The city government, "their sisters, cousins and aunts," were made happy by the return of the Empire State to Boston harbor, and again enjoyed, through the kindness of ex-Alderman Henry and E. Burt Phillips, one of the owners of the steamer, their annual excursion along the north shore. The day was fine and nothing occurred to mar the enjoyment of the trip.
 —Messrs. Charles W. Shepard and H. R. Burrisson have returned from their trip to the Provinces, where they spent about two weeks salmon-fishing on the Mirimische river. Their permit included "fishing until the river was blue." Whatever color they might have left the river, the astonished spectators, if they never before had "seen the face of a white man," saw pretty black ones before they were through, and

whether in fright or otherwise, yielded themselves captive to the number of ten or more big-sized fellows.
 —Mr. John A. Phillips, for many years a resident of this village, died at his son's residence Monday afternoon. Most of his life was engaged in ship building, until he moved here, since which time he has been connected in business with his son, Mr. C. S. Phillips, in house and sign painting. The deceased was a genial, kind hearted man, esteemed by all who knew him, and would have been 80 years old in October. He leaves two sisters, one brother, a son, two grandchildren, and one great grandchild. The funeral was held Wednesday, Prof. H. C. Sheldon officiating, with music by a select quartette. Many relatives and friends from Boston and Newton were present, and the floral tributes were numerous and tasteful. The interment was made at the Newton Cemetery.
 —Mr. M. F. Shepard is registered at the Aquidneck House, Newport.
 —Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mann of the Parker House are here for a fortnight.
 —Captain and Mrs. Charles Haskell are at Point Shirley for the summer.
 —Mrs. Walker will resume the charge of her "Missionary Home" this autumn.
 —Mrs. N. W. Farley and Miss Edith N. Farley are at Jackson, N. H.
 —Mr. Chas. W. Robinson and family are at Swampscott for a few weeks.
 —Mr. R. L. Bridgman and family have gone to South Amherst.
 —Miss Alice Ranlett is at the Larey House, Gorham, N. H.
 —Mr. E. L. Pickard and family are at his cottage on Casco Bay, about twenty miles from Portland.
 —Dr. and Mrs. M. J. Cramer have gone to Ocean Grove, N. J., for the rest of August.
 —These moonlight nights call many people to Riverside, and the river is nightly covered with boating parties.
 —Rev. Prof. H. E. Parker and Miss Alice Parker were in Auburn last week, at his brother's house in Auburn place.
 —Rev. W. Rice Newhall of the Methodist church is at South Hampton, N. Y., for the month of August. Rev. Horace Dutton filled his pulpit last Sunday.
 —Rev. Mr. Roberts of this village, who is a summer resident near Lake Street, Strawberry Hill, Nantasket, holds religious services at his cottage every Sunday morning.
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mitchell and family, and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Brewer and family, are stopping at the Briggs House for the month of August.
 —Miss Carrie Bourne, who has been at the North Conway House with Miss Nellie Turner, daughter of Postmaster Turner of Newtonville, for the past five weeks, has returned home.
 —Dr. H. L. Sanderson's family are in their cottage on the seashore near North Scituate. Mrs. Smith is also there, and her daughter, Miss Delia T. Smith, Principal of the Riverside Home School, and the Dr. himself, when he can spare the time from his professional duties in West Newton.
 —Mr. H. H. Newell, the popular news-agent, is spending ten days at Fisher's Island, off the Connecticut coast; on a visit to his cousin, Mr. Sereomb of Brooklyn, who has a summer residence there. As Mr. Sereomb has a steam yacht, Mr. Newell is having plenty of amusement.
 —Mr. and Mrs. J. Davis are at Sheldon Springs, Vt., for a few weeks. Mr. J. Walter Davis, the energetic professor of vocal music in Lasell Seminary and director of the Novello Club, is enjoying a well-earned vacation at the same place. During his absence, Mrs. Davis is with her mother, Mrs. Charles Sweet, Grove street.
 —Auburndale is favored this summer with a great many most agreeable summer residents. The old time city boarder who used to annoy us by depredations upon our flowers and fruit, and by walking through our grounds uninvited, seems to have disappeared. Perhaps it is because we are ourselves grown more "civilized," though few of us desire that. Aside from the Woodland Park Hotel, there are smaller residences where the sojourners are people whom any village would welcome.
 —At the M. E. Church, last Sunday, the alto solo by Mrs. Kendall in the morning, and the bass solo by Mr. Denison in the evening, were beautifully rendered. A choice program is arranged for next Sunday, Aug. 15th. Morning: Anthem, "O Saviors of the World." Sir John Goss. Solo, "Lead, kindly Light"—Miss Johnson. Response, "O, Lamb of God." J. Stainer. Offertory, "Organ, Das ferne Land"—Henselt. Evening: Anthem, "God, my strength"—Hauptmann. Duett, tenor and bass, "We are ambassadors," St. Paul—Messrs. Kendall and Denison. Response, "Sacred Peace," Lufts. Offertory, "Who so hath," and "Let your light so shine," J. Barnby.
 —At Mrs. Walker's, recently Miss Howard's, are two or three families who have escaped from the dust and noise caused by the tearing down of buildings near their residence in Hotel Ashburton, Boston—Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, and Mr. Jones. Mrs. Blair, wife of Rev. Mr. Blair of Andover, is also there with a little invalid daughter. Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Worcester, Prof. Dean Walker of Minneapolis, and on Sundays Rev. Mr. Talbot, rector pro tem. of the Church of the Messiah, make up a circle mutually agreeable and entertaining. Those who know their "pre-riding genius" may also vouch for their comfort and contentment. At Mr. James Bird's and Mr. Fisher's are also some equally pleasant people, enjoying similar advantages.
 —The different churches have been highly favored in the preaching they have enjoyed in the absence of their own clergy-men. Rev. Arthur Kelley, who preached

on Sunday, Aug. 1st, in the Congregational Church, was listened to with great interest, especially by those who remember his childhood in Auburn, and who take great pride in his superior scholarly attainments and his noble character. Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Mason of Arlington preached, and next Sunday Rev. Mr. Cobb is to preach. Rev. Horace Dutton officiated at the Methodist Church, both morning and evening, to the great satisfaction of those who listened to his two rather remarkable sermons. The subject in the morning was "Loneliness the just punishment of selfishness," and in the evening "The rest remaining for the people of God." Rev. Mr. Talbot, at the Church of the Messiah, preached on "The faith once delivered to the saints."
 —Rev. Dr. Stevens, whose death in Burmah was last week announced, will be remembered by many in different villages of Newton, where he spent considerable time during his last visits to America. About the year 1856 he was in Newton Centre for some months, and there are doubtless many who remember him, who then admired his courteous and noble bearing, his winning address, his ripe and accurate scholarship. His last visit was about ten years ago. The translation of the Bible into Burmese—left incomplete by Dr. Judson—was finished by Dr. Stevens. He has left two children in the same mission field—his son, Rev. E. O. Stevens, and his daughter, the wife of Rev. D. A. W. Smith of Newton Centre, son of Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith. His wife, who survives him, was a daughter of Mr. Calvin Haven, a well known Boston merchant in former years. Dr. and Mrs. Stevens went to Burmah in 1857.
 —THE NEWTON CEMETERY.
 Newton has reason to be proud of its Cemetery, which compares favorably in beauty of location, diversity of scenery and tasteful adornment with the older and more celebrated cemeteries in the vicinity of Boston. It is owned by a public spirited corporation, and all the receipts are used in improving and embellishing it. Although it is but a little more than thirty years since the Newton Cemetery was first laid out, it has already reached a high degree of perfection.
 It is within easy driving distance of all the centres of population in the city, and is a favorite spot for visitors, dozens of carriages driving under the handsome vine-covered entrance every pleasant day. The well-kept lawns and flower-beds show the skill in landscape gardening of the Messrs. Ross, one of whom lives on the grounds, and who give their time to directing the large force of workmen employed in summer. Near the gateway are handsome flower-beds, in which foliage plants are artistically arranged; and as one drives along, the beautiful Bigelow Memorial Chapel, with its well-filiged conservatory, comes into view. It has a beautiful location in a little valley, surrounded on three sides by hills, and with a grass-lined pond of irregular shape on the other. The chapel and conservatory are a reminder to all visitors of the generosity of one of Newton's prominent citizens, who gave them to the corporation. The chapel, a small gothic building, with stained glass windows, has one side open to the conservatory, which is filled with palms, ferns and blooming plants, and a miniature brook flows through it over a rocky bed, ending in a fountain, the music of the falling water mingling with the services which are held in the chapel. The chapel is finished in light wood, and the pots of flowers arranged about give it a cheerful look.
 In the conservatory are many rare plants, some of them with an interesting history. One rare species of cactus had been in the possession of a Newton lady for many years, before she made a present of it to the cemetery. A rare and curious broad leaved plant, ten feet in height, belonging to the potato family, was raised from seed, and sent to Miss Shannon by a friend who was travelling in South America, and many of the other plants were given by friends of the cemetery. Just now one of the Sago palms is bearing fruit, a dense head of pink seeds, looking like small apricots. The broad leaves of two banana plants reach the roof, and another year the plants are expected to bear fruit. Several varieties of Australian ferns, and tropical relatives of the flax and pine families, are included in the collection, and the conservatory is filled with plants whose names are a burden to the memory. A winding path through a fern-lined grotto leads to the cellar of the chapel, where the heating apparatus is located. The neatness of everything is one of the great attractions of the place.
 Near the chapel on a lower elevation are the receiving tombs, built into a side hill, and their front faces the small lake, formerly merely a muddy ditch, but which has been excavated and the banks sodded, so that now it forms one of the most beautiful spots in the vicinity. Beyond the pond is some as yet unimproved land, which is to be laid out and an avenue made to run around the pond and to another pond, some distance above. The water comes from never-failing springs, so that the ponds are always full of water.
 A drive through the beautiful avenues, which are shaded by fine trees, leads one past the last resting places of many prominent Newton men, whose names are intimately connected with the history of the city. The land is so undulating that there is a constant change in the scenery, the avenues leading now through a shady dell, and now on the summit of some hill, from which a wide view can be obtained. One natural depression, some fifty feet below the paths that surround it, is soon to have a fountain at the bottom, with winding paths leading to it; and other improvements are either begun or contemplated, which shows that the corporation is constantly adding to the beauties of the cemetery.
 Many of the lots are kept supplied with flowers from the cemetery nurseries and greenhouses, a small annual fee covering the expense, and the rules of the cemetery provide for the care of each lot.
 Returning by one of the outer avenues, the handsome Soldiers' Monument, the

first one built in the country, is passed. It is on an elevation, and the tall shaft overlooks the whole cemetery, as a reminder of Newton's patriotism during the rebellion.
 Several large greenhouses connected with the cemetery are filled with plants and the nurseries have a large assortment of ornamental trees, from which the grounds and flower-beds of the cemetery are kept supplied. Plants and shrubs are also kept for sale, and the reputation of the Messrs. Ross is such that they have orders from all parts of Newton, and probably do a larger business than any other florists or nurserymen in this vicinity.

DR. H. L. SANDERSON

Will be absent from his office, at West Newton, much of the time during August and the first part of September.
 He will return at intervals, and persons wishing to make engagements for dentistry may address him at North Scituate, Mass. 44,3

NOTICE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that Mr. James Doherty is not in his employ and all persons wishing to employ BEAL'S EXPRESS will please leave their orders at the Baggage Room at the Newton Depot. Thanking you for past favors and hoping to receive a share of your patronage, I remain
 Resp'y Yours,
 W. B. BEAL.
 Newton, Aug. 5, 1886.

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 Put in or the Old One Repaired.

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Are prepared to give estimates for new furnaces or repairs on old ones. Also for

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We keep on hand a full stock of FURNACES and PLUMBING MATERIALS and ALL SANITARY APPLIANCES.

Having had 20 years' experience in the work, 15 of which have been in West Newton, we can promise satisfactory work to all customers.

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Office, NEWTONVILLE SQUARE.
 A choice lot of Houses for Sale and to Rent in Newtonville, West Newton and Auburndale.
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DON'T forget that I have a full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wine Oxforde, heels and spring heels: best quality and latest styles at Bottom Prices. Tennis and Base Ball shoes at prices to beat competition.

A. L. RHYND, French's Block,
Center, near Washington St., Newton.

27-17

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REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Washington Place, Newtonville.

Several desirable residences and fine house lot for sale. Houses leased and to let. Personal supervision given to the care and repairs of estate. Office in Dexter block.

HERI—CRAS.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR, ET NOS MUTAMUR IN ILLIS.

[Life.]

In former times when making rhymes
I burned a midnight taper;
And wrought with care the many rare
Good things I put on paper;
For in those days there was a craze
For stately odes and sonnets,
That now appear as quaint and queer
As mediæval bonnets.

To-day I sit, with hasty wit,
And scribble off a ballad,
Could fill a book, while Jane the cook
Is getting up a salad;
For modern verse, if it rehearse
Some milk-and-water passion
With tripping ease is sure to please
The devotees of Fashion.

And we, who write but to invite
The world's too-scanty praises,
Must heed its whims, tho' psalms and hymns
Be numbered in their phases.
So, poet, fill your fated quill
With Hybla's cloying honey,
And make *rondeaux*, if you would strew
Your path in life with money!

M. E. W.

[From the Independent.]
A GARDEN STORY.

BY SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

The story began on a piece of ground, or perhaps I ought to say in it, where there had been a flower garden for years and years, of the most old-fashioned sort. It always seemed in the spring as if nobody need touch it, as if all the flowers had come up and bloomed so many times that they might be left alone to look after themselves. Still, there was an unaccountable persistency on the part of some weeds. They thought it worth while every spring to make an effort to capture the garden by surprise. Miss Anna Dunning had no idea of any such mischief. One year she sprained her ankle and had to sit in the house on two chairs until it got well; but she routed the weeds gallantly as soon as she could hobble out, with her sharp hoe and shining trowel and dangerous little short-toothed rake. She would not have a man about that part of her small domain—not she! Old Mike O'Brien had been gardener to a lord in his native country, and might be trusted to take the whole care of her six short rows of beans and forty hills of potatoes; but she never could let him loose among the flower beds—only once, when she had to spend a great deal of time with a sick sister, and gave him patterns of three kinds of weeds which he might pull; even then, scornful as he was of her directions, she found the top of one of her best lillies and nearly all the sprouts of her favorite mist-plant lying with the pig-weed and rag-weed on the garden walk. Sometimes she got very tired; but after all it was very good for her to spend so much time out of doors, and she had the prettiest sweet peas and poppies and marigolds in town. It was her one great luxury and pleasure, and one friend after another found a chance to give her a rare bulb or a slip from a new geranium or some rare flower seeds as the year went by. The minister's wife had a very rich cousin near Boston, who lived in a fine place and was mistress of a hot-house. Miss Dunning had once succeeded in making something bloom that the cousin's garden had failed to persuade into flowering, and there had been more than one message pass to and fro. It was a great triumph, and Miss Dunning was asked to write her course of treatment for the gardener's benefit.

But great occasions like this, when the little garden proved itself worthy of public interest, were very rare; and many patient hours were spent in the hot sunshine that nobody took note of but the flowers themselves. When frost came it brought a terrible sorrow every year. Miss Dunning carried out all her old aprons, and saved every newspaper she could get hold of after the last of August, and all worn material that would cover plants was also laid aside for putting off the evil day of blight. She usually took a bad cold staying out in the chilly dampness evening after evening to cover up her treasures and make them last a few days longer; in fact, she felt by the time the dreaded blow really came that she had been frost-bitten, too, and damaged irreparably with the poppies and zinnias. The only pain she ever had all summer in regard to the little garden was her fear lest she should be indulging herself selfishly. She really did spend too much according to her slender means in this gratification. She knew that there were other ways in which the money might do more good, and if a contribution box had passed her by in church after she had been buying a new rose or a named geranium of high degree, she felt as guilty as if she had directly robbed it, and had been caught by the deacons. But, dear soul, she tried in many ways to give as many people as possible a share in her joy, and the whole country village was the better for her beloved flower garden. Sick people and little children were sure to have enough of her posies; the pulpit in the old meeting-house was adorned Sunday after Sunday. There was never a bride or a funeral in Littleton that did not depend more or less, summer or winter, upon Miss Dunning's store of blossoms.

This year she had added to her benefactions. She had sent her name to Boston as one kind soul who would give a little city

child her blessed country week. "No boys," Miss Ann had written in her plainest hand, with two or three underlinings, and if she had picked Boston all over she could not have found a little maid more to her mind than the one who fell to her share.

She had said that she would be ready any time after the first of June; and she was a little dismayed to be taken at her word. She wished that she could at least have got her weeding done; but the spring had been very late. On the first of June itself she had gone to the depot to meet the unknown visitor, and the little white house was put in as careful order for the reception of small Peggy McAllister as if she had been Queen Victoria herself.

II

Three ladies had read Miss Dunning's letter together in Boston, and had smiled at it a little. The "No Boys" had diverted one of them particularly, and she instantly began to make a little picture for herself of the dear old-fashioned country-woman who had written the prim note.

"I can see just how neat and nice the little house is, and I know what grows in her garden. We must keep that place for a very deserving little person. I really should love to spend a week with Miss Ann Dunning myself!"

"I believe I know just the right child now," said one of the other ladies. "I was at the Blank-street hospital yesterday, and one of the sisters spoke to me about a child for whom she evidently had a great affection; a little Scottish girl; at least her father and mother were from Scotland, originally. They had both died, and an aunt took Peggy. The sisters sent for her so that I could see her. The aunt and the child were brought to the hospital sick early this spring, and the poor woman died, but Peggy remains behind. Sister Helen asked me if I couldn't find somebody who would like to adopt her. She said she had been so dear and so useful they should not know how to do without her; but there is really no room for her at the hospital. I thought she had a sweet, wise little face; but she needs sun and air now. I never thought of the country week! Do let us send her. Something may come of it."

"This seems to be the very place," said the first speaker, smiling. They were used to Mrs. West's enthusiastic descriptions of people and to the promptings of her warm heart.

"I am going through Blank street on my way home," said one of Peggy's would-be benefactors, "and I will see sister Helen about it. If your Peggy comes back we will try to find her a better friend."

Poor, lonely little Peggy! She had begun to wonder what was going to become of her, and whether there was really any place for her in such a big, busy world. She had been grieved enough when her aunt's house-keeping was broken up, and when they went to the hospital everything had seemed strange and sad. Now, just as she had learned to feel at home there, and to really love Sister Helen and two or three of the other kind-faced ladies who nursed the sick people—yes, and two or three of the sick people themselves—she had found that she must go away, though nobody knew exactly where. She had tried so hard to run errands quickly and to wait upon every one since she had felt better and had begun to miss her aunt a little less and not to cry about her quite so much. She was a silent, grave little child and old for her years. She hoped if she were good and gave no trouble that Sister Helen would let her stay. It was, indeed, a great sorrow when she was told about the country week visit. They said it would be only a week, and yet Peggy cried herself to sleep that night. She was to go on Saturday, and Sister Helen was going to take her to the train; but Peggy could not bear to see children go by in the street when she looked out of the hospital window. They were all going home; they had sisters and brothers, she was sure. Nobody guessed in those days how sad this little heart was growing. It would have made the tears come quick to all our eyes if we had known her, and had seen the poor child sitting all alone on a wide, red seat in the cars, borne on her solitary journey. We are so glad that we know already something about Miss Ann Dunning.

III

Only two business men and Peggy herself were landed at Littleton station, but all the idlers in town were there to look at them. The brakeman, to whom Sister Helen had spoken about Peggy, helped her down the car steps very kindly into the middle of the awesome crowd. Then Miss Dunning, who was waiting, too, pushed her way eagerly forward, to say: "This must be the little girl who has come to pay me a visit," and tired, bewildered Peggy looked up with brimming eyes into the homely, pleasant face, and said: "Yes, please," without a doubt or a fear.

"I liked her the minute I saw her," Miss Dunning whispered to everybody the next day, going and coming from church with Peggy fast held by the hand. "She's so handy and sensible, I don't know as I ever shall send her back. She's got no folks. Come here from the hospital."

And again: "You'd never take her to be nine year old. She's forever a-watchin' me to try and get what I want and save steps. She set the table as handy as could be last night, two hours after she came—when I was busy cuttin' and bastin for Miss Farley. You know she was called away to stay with her mother, and has ended up her school!"

After such a promising beginning, we need not be surprised that arrangements were made for Peggy's further continuance. And here again were the solitary set in families—Miss Dunning, the busy village dressmaker; Peggy, the lonely child who clung to the new friend with double affection, because the little house was in a way

so like the two rooms in which she and her elderly aunt lived together. What could have been more fitting than their being house-mates? Miss Dunning did not prosper the less, though money was not too plenty in a village where there was a younger and more fashionable person busy at her trade, and almost every one of her customers had very few dresses, and made them herself after good Miss Dunning had cut and basted them. But she had some good, generous friends, and at any rate never once thought about Peggy, as she did sometimes about the garden-seeds, that she was ashamed to look the contribution box in the face. This brings me back again to the garden.

There was one pleasant June evening just after Peggy came—I know that it had not yet been decided that the visit was to last any more than a week—when the new friends were busy together among the flower-beds. Miss Dunning was right in saying cheerfully that this was a good growing year; flowers and weeds alike were springing up as close together as they could, and just before it was dark the good woman told her little guest that she might take the old hoe and wage war against a velvety growth of seedlings that spread from one side of the path nearly to the other. Nobody had taken the time to attend to the disorderly path, there had been so much to do with transplanting and more important things. Peggy's eyes had shone at her first glimpse of the garden on Sunday morning, and she was proving herself a most apt scholar under Miss Dunning's instructions. She had seen the somewhat neglected hospital garden a few times before she left town, and already knew the names of many plants.

She looked up in unmistakable dismay when Miss Dunning spoke; but she went dutifully to the side of the dog-step and brought the hoe; then she stood still and looked down on the green bit of seedling carpet.

"Hurry up, Peggy," said brisk Miss Dunning. "It's getting dark, and we arn't near through with what I set myself to do to-night."

"Do you want me to kill them all?" whispered Peggy. "Did you see that they weren't weeds?" I could find nice little places over there by the fence."

"Mercy me!" exclaimed Miss Dunning, with great amazement. "We can't save every sprout in the garden. I do have a feelin' for 'em sometimes, but we might just as well let 'em grow up into a wilderness at once."

"They would all bloom and be flowers, would they?" asked Peggy, timidly. Perhaps the poor child felt as if she had been saved out of just such a crowd that nobody seemed to want. "I wish I could put them in little boxes and take them back to Boston. They would grow and be so pretty in the hospital." She spoke as if she were asking the greatest favor in the world.

"I'll give you better things than those," said Miss Dunning, with a sudden feeling of desperate jealousy at the mere mention of the hospital and Peggy's native city. "Well, you needn't murder the petunias and things to-night, anyway. My back aches and I feel a chill; so we must go in, and you can help me set my bread to rise before we go to bed. 'Tis eight o'clock now, if it's a minute!"

And Peggy carried the hoe back again, with a sigh of relief.

Little the seedling poppies and marigolds and petunias knew about their fate, when they came crowding up together through the rich, hard soil of the foot-path that late spring; but this is what happened to them. Who ever thought of saving such lives but quaint little Peggy McAllister? But she dreamed that night about carrying a flower-pot full of small green plants to everybody in the sunny hospital wards, to stand beside the beds or in the windows, so that the sick people could watch them grow. She did not know how she could really carry so many; but she was sure that Miss Dunning would let her, when she waked up in the morning and thought about the dream.

It took a good deal of courage to ask Miss Dunning at breakfast time, and the kind little dressmaker laughed until Peggy felt that she must have been very foolish.

"It's a reasonable dream enough, certain; but, there! I don't know how I'm ever going to let you go back again, you dear little thing!" she said to Peggy. "I believe I shall keep you all the time, if you like well enough to stay," and Peggy's wondering face grew rosy for a minute, then she drooped her head, and felt as if she were going to cry. "Oh! please do keep me!" she said, and that was all—dear, anxious, homeless Peggy; and yet she gave a thought at that very moment to Sister Helen, whom she might never see again. But Miss Dunning, too, was very good to her.

A few weeks later a whole company of flower-pots, that Miss Dunning gathered from her own stores and one or two neighbors, were sent to the hospital in Blank street from Peggy. She had rooted the rescued seedlings anew, and tended them patiently until they were growing again. Perhaps some day we will follow their fortunes, and see who they bloomed for, and whether they bloomed well. But the happiest day of all was when a long letter came to Peggy from Sister Helen, with many messages in it from the sick people whom she had lovingly remembered in her new country home.

"I declare!" said Miss Dunning, "my garden is worth toiling over. Think of all those folks in Boston being so pleased just to have the leavings."



CHURCH DIRECTORY.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, Church street near Centre; Rev. H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.
Methodist church, cor. Centre and Wesley sts.; Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.
Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; Rev. F. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Service at 10.45 a. m.

Elmer Congregational church, cor. Centre and Church sts.; Rev. Wolcott Calkins, D. D., pastor. Morning service at 10.45; evening service, 1st and 2d Sundays of each month at 5 o'clock; all other Sundays at 7.30; Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Rev. G. W. Shinn, D. D., rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 8.30 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school at 9.15.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Rev. Wm. A. Lamb, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newtonville ave.; Rev. R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 Sunday-school at 12. Evening service, 7.30. Strangers are welcome.
Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rev. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave., Rev. John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; Rev. H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching, 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening, and prayer and conference meeting Friday evening, both at 7.45.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; Rev. O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect ave.; Rev. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. Rev. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Wood-land ave.; Rev. Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.45.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; Rev. E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 7.45. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; Rev. H. A. Metcalf, rector. Sunday-school, 9; Holy Communion, 8.45 (except on first Sunday in month when at 12); Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; evening prayer, 5.

NEWTON CENTER.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Rev. T. J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3.

Unitarian Church, Rev. Horace L. Wheeler, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School at 11.45; Pastor's Bible Class at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist church, Rev. Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; Rev. George G. Phillips, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. Dean Richmond Rabbitt, rector. Divine services at 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

CHESTNUT HILL.

St. Andrew's, Rev. A. W. Eaton, minister in charge. Sunday services at 10.45 a. m., and 4 p. m.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist Church, Summer st.; Rev. A. F. Herrick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

St. Mary's church (Episcopal), Concord st.; Rev. Wm. G. Wells, pastor. Sunday-school at 9.30. Services at 10.45 and 7.30.

Methodist church; Rev. J. Gill, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7.30. Sabbath-school at 12. Prayer meeting at 6.30. Prayer-meeting Friday evenings.

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I shall be 79 years of age next June, and for the last six years have suffered from general debility and old age. At times I could not get out of bed without help. I commenced to take Sulphur Bitters. In a week I felt stronger and got a mighty fine appetite. I continued their use, and today I walked over three miles without feeling tired, something I haven't done in five years before. Sulphur Bitters is a right smart medicine.—George Brown, Keokuk, Iowa.

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GENERAL VARIETY STORE.

Opening from Post Office room. - NEWTON. Agent for Newton Domestic Laundry.

New Real Estate

AND

Insurance Agency

AT

NEWTON CENTRE,

BY WALTER THORPE.

The English Tories.

Ireland has never since the union been so close to home rule as she is to-day, and if she has suffered a temporary setback it will do her and her cause no possible harm. She has learned what England, Scotland and Wales think, while the Tories have learned that in spite of their victory they have come into power "with the sentence of death hanging over" them.—[From N. Y. Weekly Herald of July 31, 1886.]

Yes, Ireland's prospects are brighter, because her story has been told and the world has listened. Even the people of England, when vested with the more general right of suffrage, exercised in virtue of the passage of Mr. Gladstone's bill extending the elective franchise, placed the seal of their condemnation on the manner in which Ireland has been governed, by sending a sufficiently large number of representatives to the last parliament, to nearly carry the bill in favor of home rule for Ireland. The English government can no longer pass and execute laws legislating the people of Ireland into ignorance, and thus keeping their protests from the eyes and ears of the world. Thanks to the better information of the Irish people at home and abroad, and to the wholesome influence of public opinion as reflected by an independent press, Ireland's cause becomes known only to meet with favorable recognition. This is especially true of the American sentiment in dealing with the question, and has its significance in presenting the fact that we not only appreciate good government here, but sympathize with those who are trying to gain it elsewhere.

Esop Revised.

An old Sheep, masquerading as a lamb, pranced up and down a stream, vainly trying to attract the attention of a Wolf, who took no notice of her antics. This so exasperated the Sheep that she splashed still more and called out:

"I say, Mr. Wolf, why don't you come after me? Don't you see how I am making your drinking water all muddy?"

The Wolf, without raising his head, replied:

"Keep on; you're in no danger from me, madam. I've no fancy for old mutton; besides the stream runs from me to you."

A Fly was gaily disporting himself upon the ceiling, when a Spider, who had been watching the Fly in the vain hope that he would come in his direction, finally called out:

"I say, Mr. Fly, won't you drop in and be a little sociable this morning?"

"Thanks," said the Fly; "modesty forbids. I'm not in your line this morning."

Moral: All folks are not fools, even if their heads are turned upside down occasionally.—[Life.]

Bric-a-Brac.

—Solitude is sweet, but it is sweetest when you have somebody to enjoy it with you.—[Burlington Free Press.]

—"La!" exclaimed Mrs. Homespun, after reading several paragraphs under the heading, "Entre Nous;" "they may call it entry news if they want to, but it sounds to my ears a good deal more like kitchen gossip."

—Bridget (to iceman)—"Av ye plaze, sir, me missus sez will ye put the ice in the saucer here every monin' and cover it wid the tay cup so we can have some left if we don't get there the minit ye lave it.—[Palmer Journal.]

—Young Featherly had been imparting some information to Mrs. De Towser which interested the lady very much. "I'm quite surprised, Mr. Featherly," she said, "to hear of this. It only shows that—that—" "One is never to old to learn!" prompted Featherly, gallantly.—[Harper's Bazar.]

—Dobson—"Hello, Jobson, old man, how are you? Oh, by the way, can you change a twenty-dollar bill for me?" Jobson (pleased to be thought a capitalist)—"Certainly, my boy, certainly." Dobson—"Good! I'm glad to hear it. Then you'll certainly be able to pay me that five dollars you borrowed last year." And Jobson had to pay.—[Somerville Journal.]

—Miss Alice Freeman, the president of Wellesley, is a glorious example of what a woman may become. Small and slight and handsome, only 28 years of age, she has mastered thoroughly seven languages, all the sciences, and won the right to stand beside any professor on earth as president of a college.

—"Now, Lemuel, doan yo' let me heah ob yo' a-takin' dat off, when you's out ob my sight, or yo' git de biggers' rakin' down yo' eber had. Lan!' eberybody as is anybody wahs dustahs when dey trabels ot keep der clothes clean."

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Bailey, Miss [Edna Lyall]. Won by Waiting.	64.1120
Clemens, E. J. M. La Plata Counties of So. America.	32.345
Cooley, T. M. Michigan. [1641-1880.] [American Commonwealths.]	71.214
Dawson, J. T. The Wealth of Households.	83.129
Freeman, F. A. Greater Greece and Greater Britain. Geo. Washington, the Expander of England.	88.128
Justina. (No Name Series.)	62.610
LePlouzeon, A. Sacred Mysteries among the Mayas and Quiches.	95.336
Notes on Siamese Musical Instruments.	105.226
Oliphant, M. O. W. A Country Gentleman and his Family.	64.1122
Patch, O. Familiar Friends.	67.298
Price, E. D., ed. H. Z. P.'s Annual Cyclopaedia.	L. P.
Stephen, L., ed. Dictionary of National English Biography. Vols. 1-7. Abb. Bro. Stevenson, R. L. Kidnapped; adventures of David Balfour in 1751.	214.67
Whitefield, E. Homes of our Forefathers in Maine, N. Hamp., and Vermont.	64.1123
	R. 7 g

Family Living on \$500 a year.

Juliet Corson, in Harper's Bazar, gives the following bill of fare for a family of six persons for one week, which costs \$12 for their twenty-one meals, about nine cents per meal for each person.

A number of comfortable households in New York have for some time been living upon the plan now outlined. For the comfort of those newly aroused friends who are fearful they will have nothing for breakfast, luncheon, or supper because an unusually attractive dinner is offered them now and then, we give the details of an experiment made in the writer's family in midsummer, in a year when prices prevailed on an average similar to those now existing. The family consisted of five persons with normal appetites, all interested in a lively discussion then going on in the columns of the New York Tribune. Our well-known writer, Shirley Dare, had asserted that two dollars per week for each person, in a family of not less than six, was an ample table allowance for the season. Not a little derision was indulged in apropos of the possible character of the meals for six persons which would cost only about fifty-seven cents each. As the writer is nothing if not matter-of-fact, she at once put her household upon the proposed financial limit. An inventory was made of the store-room supplies, and the quantity requisite for a week's use was set aside and valued at the actual cost. The fresh meats, fish, vegetables, and fruit were bought at Fulton Market, the car-fare and expressage being included in the cost; the milk, eggs, and butter came from the local dealer. In order that there should be no waste, there was a personal supervision of cookery, service, and the food remaining after each meal—just what the present scheme of living demands. The fact that the same article of food used for dinner reappears at breakfast or luncheon is evidence that the supply was ample. To show that the fare was varied and palatable, the bills of fare for the entire week are given below; recipes of the least known dishes are also given, and all will be described during the series.

SUNDAY.

Breakfast. Fried scallops. Fried potatoes. Peaches. Vienna rolls. Coffee.

Dinner. Rost duck. Succotash. Fresh tomatoes. Baked new potatoes. Bread. Musk-melon. Tea.

Supper. Biscuit. Peaches and cream. Cookies. Tea.

MONDAY.

Breakfast. Fried bacon. Fried succotash and potatoes. Cucumbers. Rolls. Coffee.

Luncheon. Cold duck. Peaches. Rolls. Tea.

Dinner. Lamb chops. Green corn. Potatoes. Lettuce. Bread. Bartlett pears. Tea.

TUESDAY.

Breakfast. Fried tomatoes. Fried hashed potatoes. Ham. Graham Bread. Coffee.

Luncheon. Peaches and cream. Rolls. Cookies. Tea.

Dinner. Broiled blue-fish. Porter-house steak. Potatoes. Green corn. Water-cresses. Bread. Peaches. Tea.

WEDNESDAY.

Breakfast. Scalloped blue-fish. Fried egg-plant. Fried potatoes. French Rolls. Coffee.

Luncheon. Peaches and cream. Graham Bread. Rusks. Tea.

Dinner. Roast chicken with baked potatoes. Stewed okra. Baked corn. Bread. Musk-melon. Tea.

THURSDAY.

Breakfast. Lamb chops. Fried tomatoes. Stewed okra. Fried potatoes. Vienna rolls. Coffee.

Luncheon. Cold chicken. Rolls. Rusk. Musk-melon. Tea.

Dinner. Roast lamb with baked potatoes. Green corn. Sweet potatoes. Lettuce. Bread. Water-melon. Tea.

FRIDAY.

Breakfast. Broiled Bacon. Fried corn and potatoes. Fried egg-plant. Vienna bread. Coffee.

Luncheon. Peaches and cream. Rolls. Rusk. Tea.

Dinner. Porter-house steak. Pilaff of lamb. Potatoes. Lima Beans. Bread. Cookies. Peaches. Tea.

SATURDAY.

Breakfast. Broiled beefsteak. Fried beans and potatoes. Vienna rolls. Coffee.

Luncheon. Pilaff. Peaches. Rolls. Cookies. Tea.

Dinner. Broiled blue-fish. Lamb chops. Green corn. Rice and Mushrooms. Potatoes. Bread. Peaches. Tea.

The supplies used during this experiment were all bought at retail prices, and without that careful wholesale calculation which insures a saving to the purchaser of at least twenty-five per cent. Every advantage must be taken of the favorable condition of the market, all temporarily cheap perishable goods being so cooked or canned as to preserve them for future use.

The Order of the Iron Hall.

A Charter List is being circulated about this city, and is receiving the names of many of our young business men. A Local Branch will be organized and instituted as soon as the charter list is filled. The popularity and growth of this Order is something remarkable, and we believe it is worthy of the success which it receives, because it is conducted on sound business principles, and is as good as the best of the beneficiary organizations doing business in this country. During the last twenty years these benefit associations have paid to their beneficiaries upwards of one hundred and twenty-two millions of dollars. X.

Matrimonial Excursions.

Although Messrs. Raymond & Whitecomb do not advertise to make matrimony easy on their enjoyable interstate excursions, yet as a matter of fact those trips are the direct means frequently of bringing congenial people together and establishing friendships which result in closer ties. Mr. Raymond has personal knowledge of about twenty-five weddings that have resulted from friendships formed in this way, and in all cases they have been parties who had not previously met. Their residences were in most cases widely apart. In one instance the lady was from the West and the gentleman a resident of New England. In another case the gentleman was a resident of Pennsylvania and the lady belonged in Massachusetts. The latest is that of a maiden lady residing near Boston, who has seen over fifty summers. She met her "fate" on one of the California excursions, a retired clergyman from Connecticut, who is about seventy years of age. As both are in the enjoyment of a competency, mercenary motives may not be attributed to either. They will be married next fall, and will reside at his home in Connecticut. Some of Mr. Raymond's friends are advising him to try the efficacy of those excursions for himself.

"Did you ever go to the circus, Tommy?" asked one small boy of another.

"No," said Tommy, "my folks won't let me; but they took me out to hear Sam Jones preach.—[Cambridge Chronicle.]

—A Sunday paper makes the important announcement that a "well-known Boston lawyer made the ascent of Mt. Washington." If our contemporary gets authentic intelligence that one of our legal friends has ever succeeded in climbing the "heavenly hills," it would be something really worth printing.—[Cambridge Press.]

Why is it

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is—1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself. 2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equaled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

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BANKING POWDER
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.
For those deathly Bilious Spells depending on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.
Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.
If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.
Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS, and feel better for it.
Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORWY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.
\$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.
Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blisters, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.
SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.
SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.
SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 152 Fulton Street, N. Y.

C. G. NEWCOMB, NEWTON AND BOSTON EXPRESS.

Leave Newton 9.30 a. m.; leave Boston 3 p. m. NEWTON ORDER BOXES: Newton City Market Post Office. BOSTON OFFICES: 25 Merchants Row, 155 Congress street, 154 Franklin street. Post Office address, Box 420, Newton.

Personal Attention Given All Orders. 36

HURD'S NEWTON AND BOSTON EXPRESS.

Leaves Newton at 9.30 a. m. Leaves Boston at 3 p. m. BOSTON OFFICES: 34 and 36 Court Square, 15 Devonshire street, 76 Kingston Street, 13 North side Faneuil Hall Market.

Newton Office—Whitman's Stable.

All orders promptly attended to. C. H. HURD.

PEARSON'S NEWTON AND BOSTON EXPRESS.

BOSTON OFFICES: 91 Kilby st., 105 Arch st., 33 Court sq. Order Box, 91 Faneuil Hall Market.

NEWTON OFFICE: at H. B. Coffin's. Order Boxes at Post Office and Blanchard & Atkins'. 40

Leave Newton at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Boston at 3 p. m.

C. SEAVER, Jr., PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE

Photographer, Nickerson's Block, West Newton.

Geo. H. Ingraham, APOTHECARY, Cor. Washington & Waltham Sts., West Newton.

Prescriptions carefully prepared and drugs and chemicals of standard purity. Experienced persons in attendance at all hours during the day or night. Immediate and competent re-ponse will be given to calls, and on SUNDAYS a reliable person will be in charge. Medicine delivered when desired.

Meat, Poultry and Game.

"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY of

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT, Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

ROOFING.

Slate, Copper, Tin and Gravel

ROOFING.

Special Attention Given to Repairing.

JOHN FARQUHAR'S SONS,

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(ESTABLISHED 1836.)

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JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Medicine Ever Known.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough,

For Internal and External Use.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve any kind of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25cts in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St. Boston.

MAKE HENS LAY.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Nothing on Earth will Make Hens Lay Like It. It CURES CHICKEN CHOLERA and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2-14 lb. air-tight tin cans, \$1; by mail, \$1.20. Six cans by express prepaid, for \$5.00. DR. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WHITON'S FURNITURE AND JOBBING EXPRESS.

[Established in 1870.]

Baggage transferred to and from the railroad and jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Also, Barges for Parties for the day or evening. Personal attention paid to moving Furniture and Pianos. Orders may be left with the driver or at my residence on Galen street next door south of schoolhouse.

T. L. WHITON.

HOWARD BROS., ICE DEALERS.

We are now prepared to furnish the citizens of Newton and Watertown with

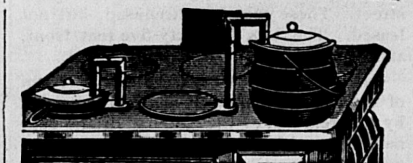
PURE POND ICE.

AT LOWEST MARKET RATES, To Families, Hotels, Markets, &c., at Wholesale and Retail.

ORDER BOX.—At W. Henry Brackett's provision store, City Market and Post Office, Newton, and Noyes' Grocery Store, Watertown.

Post Office Address, Watertown, where orders may be left.

F. H. HOWARD. W. O. HOWARD. PROPRIETORS.



Odorless Cooking Cover.

Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.

S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents, Eliot Block, Newton.

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Newton & Watertown Gas Light Co.

left either at the Gas Works or at their office Brackett's Block, Center street, near the Depot Newton, will be promptly attended to.

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Real Estate Brokers.

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Real Estate, Mortgage and Insurance Brokers.

AUCTIONEERS FOR REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

FOR SALE and FOR RENT

a large line of desirable property throughout Newton and vicinity.

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CHARLES F. RAND,

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No. 17 MILK ST., GROUND FLOOR.

BOSTON, MASS.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, Is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Mr. Thorpe is also agent for the Rochester (N. Y.) Chase Brothers' New England Nurseries, who have the largest variety in America (with one exception) of fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, roses, shrubs, etc., etc. Any parties not called upon (within a few miles of Newton Centre), wishing to see large books of illustrations of fruit, roses, trees, etc., with prices as low as the lowest, can, by sending him a postal card, have them shown at their own homes. The reputation of Chase Bros. is A No. 1. Also Real Estate to sell and to Rent. For particulars see Real Estate column on this page.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mrs. E. C. Woodward is at the Linwood House, Pigeon Cove.

—The prospectus of Miss Friend's school will be found on the second page.

—Mr. C. F. Ward and family are at the Arlington House, Nantasket.

—Mr. George Smith is at Jackson, N. H., for the months of August and September.

—During the absence of Chief Bixby, Assistant-Chief Randlett has charge of the fire department.

—Rev. D. A. Morehouse, of Foxcroft, Me., will preach at the Congregational Church next Sunday, the 15th inst.

—There will be a meeting of the Bible Readers' Club in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Sunday afternoon, Aug. 15th, at 4 o'clock. Subject, "Romans."

—It is time to start for Rio Janeiro, South America, if you wish to be there in time to see the total eclipse of the sun, on the 29th.

—The first settler in Newton was Mr. John Jackson, who came in 1640. Waban, the noble Indian chief, died in 1674; and the Apostle Eliot died at the age of 86 years, in 1690.

—Mr. C. S. Davis has nearly completed the second of his model medium sized dwellings on Beacon street, near Crystal street. These may be purchased, but not leased. The lots are sixty-five feet front, and contain about eight thousand feet.

—During the vacation the audience-room of the Unitarian Church will be enlarged by the removal of the gallery in the rear and the partition separating the vestibule, and a new vestibule will be added. This will add to the seating capacity of the auditorium, and will leave the beautiful memorial window of Rev. Dr. Rufus S. Stebbins, the first pastor, unobstructed in the interior view. Mr. A. H. Roffe has the contract for the work.

—President Clark of the New York and New England went to Kennebunk, Me., to unite with his family in celebrating his 50th birthday, Wednesday. He took with him an elegant silver epergne, which was received by him the day before, bearing the inscription: "Presented to Charles P. Clark, Esq., president of the New York & New England Railroad Company, by some English shareholders, in grateful recognition of his successful efforts to retrieve the fortunes of the company."

—On Thursday evening, at the home of Mr. J. C. Hartshorne, Institution avenue, were gathered the members of the Hebrew School, the occasion being the reception tendered them by the ladies of the four churches of the village. It is understood that the school will hold its session here next year, as no more convenient, healthful and central location can be found, which, with the beautiful scenery, excellent library and good accommodations, make it a most desirable place for study.

—Another public functionary is on a vacation; it is the village clock, on the Mason School-house. The hands are gone, and the gilded Roman numerals; however, "The cock's shrill clarion still ushers in the morn," although the Common and the liberty-pole environment may be obliged to "take the sun" to know the time of day. The cause of this disturbance of the peace is that the school-house is receiving a handsome double coat of paint of a fine quaker brown hue, Valentine Haffermehl, Station street, being the painter. We may expect the return of our good friend with hands and face freshly burnished. Perhaps in years to come, when this work is to be done again, it will be legal reckoning to use the whole twenty-four numerals, and so say that the afternoon session of the school will commence at fourteen o'clock.

—Zion's Herald has the following interesting letter from Newton Centre: Sunday, Aug. 1, two were received by letter, one from probation, and one on probation. The work moves on quietly and steadily. It may not be too late to mention the special services held on the evening of the 4th of July. Addresses were made on the themes, "Is America a Christian Nation?" "What are the Obligations of Christian America to other Nations?" "What are the Privileges and Duties of Christians as Citizens?" In illustration of this latter theme, the story of the lives of Marshall Rice, Miss Frances Willard, and John B. Gough were given. The addresses were by the members of the church, Alden Speare, Avery L. Rand, Mrs. A. R. Dyer, Miss H. E. Peirce and Wm. Flanders. The church was appropriately decorated, and excellent

music was rendered, the choir being assisted by Mrs. Lewis R. Speare and a young lady cornetist. The meeting was an inspiration to true Christian citizenship.

—Rev. Dr. Henry L. Colby attends the Moody Convention in Northfield.

—Miss Eva Varney of Winter Hill is visiting friends here.

—Oak Hill is one of the oldest districts of our city. A school-house was built there in 1700; it was sixteen feet square.

—Dr. C. H. Corken and wife leave Saturday, to make a visit to friends at Newport, R. I.

—Rev. Dr. William Butler has taken possession of his new house in this village. Dr. Butler and his family will be given a cordial welcome here.

—Rev. W. M. Mick of Providence, R. I., and Rev. L. W. King of Mount Holly, Vt., with their families, are spending their vacations at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. King.

—Archibald Campbell, of this village, a young man 20 years of age, while in Boston Monday evening, fell out of a third story window, cutting his head and badly injuring his foot. He was taken to the Boston City Hospital.

—Rev. Dr. Josiah N. Cushing, formerly residing on Parker street, is about to sail for the East, to return to his missionary work in Burma. He is in fine health and spirits. Mrs. Cushing and son will remain for the present in this country, having their home in Philadelphia, where Mrs. Cushing is engaged in important missionary work.

—Messrs. F. W. Stevens and brother are building for their own use a double house on Beacon street. It is located on the right beyond Crystal street, on land purchased of Mr. Charles S. Davis. Messrs. Stevens are architects and builders, and have recently located here. In them Newton gains two good citizens, and the prospect is that she will furnish considerable activity in building in the future.

—The lively stable property, known as Wm. Weir's stable, was sold at auction last Wednesday, Mr. Elliott Hyde auctioneer. Fair prices were obtained, netting about \$2,250. Mr. Robert Weir bought about a quarter of the stock, and will continue the business. The balance was taken by various parties. The amount received reimburses the parties holding the mortgages, but not the other creditors. On account of some alleged technical defect in one of the mortgages, the salesmoney was immediately trusted by the creditors.

—The Hebrew class and some four or five hundred besides, were royally entertained on Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hartshorne at their pleasant residence on Institution avenue. Of the company from outside of Newton, we observed the Rev. Dr. Butler and his estimable lady, who have done almost unparalleled missionary work in Mexico and Burma; Professors Harper, Corey, Dickerman, Brown, Burnham, Denio and others; also Miss Prescott, who came here from Philadelphia to join the class.

—At the Hebrew School: Prof. Francis Brown of Union Theological Seminary lectured on Tuesday afternoon, on "Theories of the Exodus." Prof. Brown has the work of teaching the advanced class, and is winning the high regard and admiration of the class. Arabic is taught by Prof. Wilson, and the best of instruction is given in Syriac and Assyrian. Each class recites at least three hours a day. There are 50 students, against 35 last year in the school at New Haven. They represent 11 denominations, 16 States, and both sexes. Among the principal teachers are Profs. Harper, Brown of Newton, Denio, Burnham, Lyon, Hovey. Lecturers, Drs. Binney, Bissell, Brown, Burnham, Day, Denio, Hovey, Lyon, Moore, Stearns, Toy, Dickerman, Taylor. Prof. Harper, who is the soul of the school, and the magnet which properly attracts a large number of the students, is a man of medium height, dark complexion, with eyes and mouth rather small, with black hair. He has always been a great student, and has an amount of enthusiasm and magnetism that is extremely contagious. The session of the school closes on Saturday.

—The depth of water in the Newton Reservoir, on Waban Hill, Ward street, is recorded every day. The meter is in the water-gate building, near the Ward street entrance. It is in charge of Mr. T. Albert Ward, whose farm adjoins the premises. The depth of water on the eleventh was seventeen feet and a fraction. This is considered a sufficient depth. At eighteen feet the water passes off by a large overflow-pipe near the entrance. The premises are in good condition, everything looking clean and wholesome. The water in the great basin laps the long sloping granite wall, and sparkles in the sun and looks as inviting as if it came from "The Old Oaken Bucket." When you visit this place you are advised, after Maud Muller's fashion, to have a small tin cup with you, and drink of the trickling rill that escapes from the overflow-pipe when the water is high. Then ascend the flight of granite steps and look abroad on the fair hills and valleys of what was formerly called "the eastern part of the town."

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NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Mrs. S. C. Cobb is at Thomaston, Me.

—F. W. Cole and family are on a visit to friends at Wells, Me.

—Louis K. Brigham and family have returned from Nantucket.

—Hon. James F. C. Hyde and wife have gone to Vassalboro, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Moore have returned from their sojourn at Salisbury Beach.

—Mrs. Samuel Shaw and Miss Grace Bryant are enjoying themselves at Franconia, N. H.

—We understand that Mr. Wiggin contemplates constructing a half-mile track on his grounds on Dedham street.

—E. Fewkes & Son received prizes for perennial phloxes and dahlias at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition.

—Mrs. Thos. White and daughter, who have been among the hills of New Hampshire, at Sunapee, are now at home.

—We would like to see the old Hearse House, on Winchester street, removed, as suggested by the Improvement Association.

—Where is Echo Bridge? is still the cry. One or more signs posted in the proper places would give the necessary information.

—During the vacation of Miss Stone, organist of the Congregational church, the organ is played very acceptably by George M. Stone.

—The excitement in base ball is kept up every afternoon between 6 and 7 o'clock, on the Lincoln street grounds; no one hurt the past week.

—On Saturday last, our Knights of Labor with their families held a picnic at Oak Island, taking six cars of a special train, via Boston.

—Mrs. Richardson of Chicago, daughter of the late Geo. C. Rand, is spending a week with Mrs. Charles P. Clark, Jr., an old school mate; her two children are with her.

—The arrangements for freight train connections between the Boston & Albany and New England roads since the opening of the Circuit is most satisfactory to the neighborhood about the junction at Cook street.

—Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday, at 10.30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. he will lecture upon "The Bulgarians; their relations to Mission and to Political Complications." The public is invited to attend.

—Williams, of the first base, met with an accident last week while playing a game of base ball, by which a severe sprain of the right leg was caused. He is improving slowly, but it will be some time before he commits so base an act again.

—Hartford street has been put in a fine condition by the Superintendent of Streets. It is now in keeping with the fine residences that have been erected the past year, and we shall hope to see more like those just built by Mr. E. N. Nelson and Louis Brigham.

—It was expected that Rev. Mr. Moorhouse of Maine would have supplied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday, but unavoidable circumstances prevented. The supply was made by Rev. J. H. Ross of South Norwalk, Conn., who preached an able discourse on "God's Providence."

—On Tuesday evening about eight o'clock, an accident occurred at the Boylston street railroad crossing. As Messrs. Kidder and Rice were driving from Wellesley Hills to Boston, in passing over the track the alarm gong struck, which started one of the spirited animals, and it shied, bringing the rear wheel of the mail phaeton into the track, upsetting the occupants. The footman sprang from his seat, and caught the horses by their heads, thus preventing a runaway. Mr. Rice received an injury to his knee, and his hands were much bruised, while Mr. Kidder, who was driving, escaped with hardly a scratch.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Miss Alice Lamos, of Berwick, Me., is stopping at Mr. H. A. Knapp's.

—The repairing of Oak street near the pumping station is progressing rapidly.

—Mr. John Hilton has sold his house on the Needham side of the river to Mr. Dennis Sullivan.

—Rev. Henry G. Safford of Newton will preach morning and evening at the Baptist church next Sunday.

—A large delegation from this village attended the Knights of Labor picnic at Oak Island last Saturday.

—A number of our people are attending the Methodist camp meeting held this week at Lake View, Framingham.

—The addition to the Pettet Machine Works is completed, and the new machinery, recently purchased in England, is being set up.

—The unused band-stand on High street suggests the question: Why cannot this village have a band? We understand there are several in the place who are in practice, and, with the talent which we have here, there is no reason why this ward cannot furnish the city with a first-class band. Truly, a city of over twenty thousand inhabitants ought to support one good band. Let the citizens of Ward 5 consider this.

—On Sunday, the 31st ult., Nelson L. Flodden and E. M. Sauton broke the record from Worcester to Chestnut Hill reservoir of 3 hours 20 minutes, accomplishing it without a dismount, Flodden in 2 hours 48 minutes, and Sauton in 3 hours. The distance is forty-one miles.

NONANTUM.

—The city is building a new fence around the Eliot school yard.

—Mr. and Mrs. James W. Ballentyne are spending a few weeks at Nantucket.

—Miss Bessie Frye is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hayward on Bridge street.

—Rev. A. B. Earle delivered a very interesting address at the North Evangelical Church, last Sunday.

—J. B. Murphy has made extensive improvements on his barn and store, and business seems to be flourishing with him.

—Rev. W. A. Lamb and wife accompanied the city government on their Empire State trip along the North Shore, Wednesday.

—Last Sunday evening a lady lost a gold locket between Bemis station and the church. Will the finder please leave it with the station agent?

—Taylor's new drug store is a great convenience to citizens. It is open from 6 a. m. to 9.30 p. m., but parties wanting medicines can be accommodated during the night.

—A good deal of building is going on in this vicinity, many new houses being put up. Thomas Whitehead has one just completed on Morse street, and Edward Kendall one on Jewett street.

—Simpson Brothers have concreted the walks around the North Evangelical church, a much-needed improvement. The money to pay for this work was raised by the children at an entertainment last winter.

—The Watertown Enterprise correspondent reports that there is to be a rubber factory built near the lake in the near future. One report says that it is the Woonsocket Rubber company, and that they will employ one thousand hands.

—Mr. P. Farrell has generously offered to give the city the triangular piece of land on the corner of Watertown and Cook streets, for the purpose of erecting a watering trough, and now a petition is being circulated, asking the city to accept the gift and place a watering trough thereon.

—The Sunday School concert next Sunday evening promises to be one of the most interesting yet held. The subject is "Mother's Love" and the concert will begin at 6.30. A part of the exercise is compiled especially for the occasion and is after the pattern of the two previous ones. The subject is one of great interest to every one, more especially to mothers, and it is hoped that all the mothers at least will be present and bring their children. The other features of the exercise will be equally interesting to old and young. Mr. Geo. Hudson has charge of the concert.

A Newton Man's Experience.

About a year ago John McCarthy, a well known resident of this city, swallowed a partial set of artificial teeth, which passed through the oesophagus and lodged in the cardiac orifice of the stomach. He has been at the Massachusetts General Hospital for some time, and on Thursday, the 5th instant, a remarkable and successful operation was performed upon him by Dr. Maurice H. Richardson of Boston.

Some months since an attempt was made by a surgeon to remove the obstruction by the introduction of instruments into the oesophagus through the mouth, but to no purpose. The passage of food to the stomach being almost wholly prevented, the patient had become much emaciated and very weak, and it became evident that unless relief was had he must soon die.

After having had the case under observation at the hospital for a short time Dr. Richardson determined upon opening the stomach. To that end he made a transverse cut in the left side of the abdomen, through which the stomach was drawn out and then cut open, when by the insertion of his arm to the elbow Dr. R. was able to reach and remove the teeth. The internal opening was then closed with fine silk and the stomach replaced, the external cut being also closed with stitches. The whole operation was completed in forty-five minutes, and, strange as it may appear, the patient is doing well, and his complete recovery is now considered little less than certain.

Real Estate Changes.

The following real estate changes in Newton are reported in the Banker and Tradesman:

Kelley Timothy, by shft—P. Deane	\$30
Peavey Mary A.—D. S. Farnham	1
Allen Clarissa F. et al.—J. J. Gannon	2,580
Sherwood Mary E.—W. S. Lawrence	1,200
Strout Chas. E.—C. W. Richardson	2
Drake Jas. S. et ux—S. B. Putney	1
Stewart Richd. W. et ux—A. E. Clapp	1
Strout Olive A.—M. Strout	1
Davison Charlotte S.—H. E. Burrage	1
Roffe Alb. H.—L. A. Richards	1,350
Colby Abner D.—J. W. Pratt	1
Morgan Dwight C.—E. G. Smead	1
Walker Saml. A. et al. by mtgee—E. Whitney	4,500
Whitney Edw.—E. F. Melcher	1
Eddy Caleb F.—N. R. Varney	78
Hall Jos. E.—A. D. French	1
Moulton Rufus—G. W. Jackson	1
Jackson Geo. W.—R. Moulton	1
Cushing Eliza W.—S. Lane	1
Wood Geo. F. et ux—A. T. Priest	8,000
Newton City of—A. Broderick	667

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.

Clark Mary E.—H. D. Childs	\$2,500
Putney Alb. B. et ux—J. S. Drake	500
Clapp Wm. H. et ux—J. S. Drake	1,600
Wilson Richd. M.—M. C. Shannon	3,000
Baker Peter C.—I. Hagar	2,000
Halford Wm.—Winchendon Sav. Bk.	5,000
Halford Wm.—Newton Sav. Bk.	5,000
Gilman Nicholas P.—M. H. Stone	1,800
Field Chas. L.—C. H. Fiske	1,500
Harkins Margt. M.—Union Inst. for Sav.	2,000
Roberts Henry A.—J. M. Moore	500

The Waltham River Carnival.

The arrangements for the Waltham River Carnival are progressing finely, and already ten and twenty-five cent subscription papers are being circulated. It is hoped to have the Fitchburg railroad illuminate Riverview station, and also run special trains. The

committee chose Thursday evening, Sept. 9th, by a unanimous vote, as the date for holding the carnival. The question as to the rendezvous and length of the route was considered, but no action taken, as it would be necessary to have a conference with the Newton committee so as to ascertain just what the Newton friends expect. The matter was tabled for one week, and the sub-committee on boats was authorized to confer with the Newton boat club committee and on motion of Mr. Russell, the secretary was added to that committee.

It has been decided to give the Waltham Canoe club the right of the line in the procession. The question of inviting the mayors of Waltham, Newton, Cambridge, Somerville, board of alderman of Waltham and other distinguished guests to be present and view the parade from a place which is to be prepared for them, was left to the reception committee with full powers.

—The Waltham Cycle Club has voted to withdraw from the L. A. W. as a League club, but the members will retain their individual membership.

NEW JERUSALEM TRACTS, GRATIS.

Of the following Tracts, the contents of which are given, largely selected from the writings of Swedenborg, a choice of half a dozen or less, are offered without charge to any who see fit to call or send for them by mail or otherwise, at the New Church Book Rooms, No. 169 Tremont Street, Boston. If more are wanted the price is 35 cents a dozen.

T. H. CARTER.

Contents No. 1. The Lord is the God of Heaven. The Divine or the Lord's makes Heaven.

No. 2. Man after death is in all Sense, Memory, Thought and Affection in which he was in the world. Man is after death as his life was in the world.

No. 3. It is not so difficult to live a life which tends to Heaven as is supposed, concerning the operations of Divine Providence.

No. 4. Infants in Heaven. The employment of the Angels in Heaven. Man's Resurrection from the dead and entrance into eternal life.

No. 5. The New Jerusalem Church.

No. 6. Swedenborg and his Mission.

No. 7. Concerning the nature of Heaven and its happiness. Concerning Man's freedom.

No. 8. Concerning the state of Infants in the other life. Concerning Heaven and Heavenly joy.

No. 9. The nature of True Religion. On the Resurrection of Man. The personal oneness of Jehovah and Jesus.

No. 10. The second coming of the Lord. What must I do to be saved?

No. 11. On the Atonement.

No. 12. The life of Heaven upon Earth, by Dr. Bailey.

No. 13. The nature of Heaven and Hell with the origin of Evil. The law of our lives with its lesson.

No. 14. The origin of Angels in Heaven and Devils in Hell. The life which leads to Heaven.

No. 15. Concerning the memory of man after death. What do the Scriptures mean by the terms Father and Son when applied to God?

No. 16. All life is from the Lord. Judge not that you be not judged.

No. 17. Marriage, its uses and duties.

No. 18. The Ribband of Blue.

FOR SALE.

12 Acres of Land at Newton.

Within one minute of depot, for a gentleman's residence, combining all the natural material for a ground work for the exercise of the art and skill of the landscape gardener, being undulating and elevated, with natural lawns and small ponds of clear water, fed by natural springs. The larger portion is covered with a fine old growth of tall trees, forming a beautiful grove. Pines, oaks, maples, butternuts, acacias and apple trees combine to make a variety, while the borders are adorned with some fine old elms. Three main avenues—Beacon, Chestnut and Woodward streets—surround the property, thus obviating some possible disadvantages from direct contact with neighboring places. This property is near the large estates of Wm. C. Strong and Mrs. E. J. Collins. City water in the streets.

CHAS. J. PAGE, 82 Devonshire Street. Also very desirable building lot near Waban Station on Maine Street for sale.

he three leading Cycles in the recent L. A. W. parade, COLUMBIA, RUDGE, STAR, Are for sale at the NEWTON CYCLE AGENCY. ARTHUR A. GLINES, Centre St. (opp. Bank), Newton. Amateur photo outfits and finishing a specialty.

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machines bought, sold, or

taken in exchange. Also

BICYCLES and TRICYCLES TO LET AT

REASONABLE RATES.

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Mass.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house

bells not working, are invited to examine the

Zimbar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No

batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

A. M. COOCH,

MANUFACTURER OF

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XIV.—No. 45.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1886.

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ALL KINDS OF

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Or furnished to order at short notice. Particular attention paid to Lettering and Cleansing Monuments in Cemeteries.

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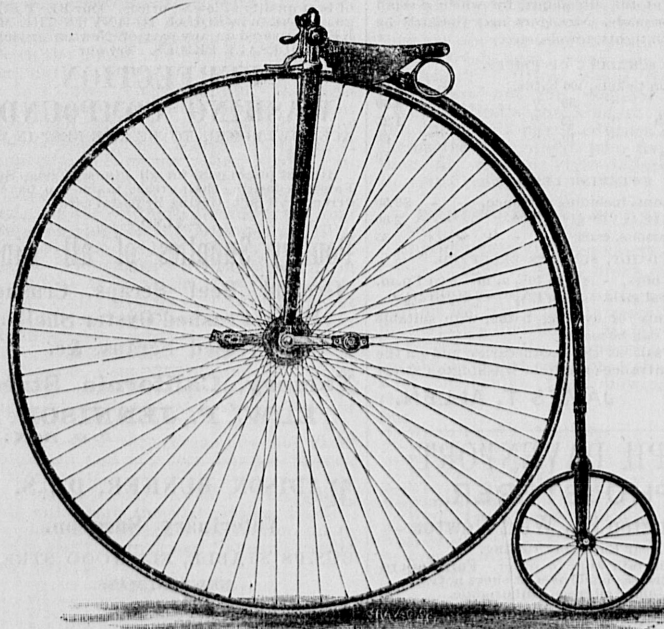
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182 Columbus Ave.,

BOSTON.

NEWTON.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Tucker are at Sanborn, N. H.
—Mr. L. P. Bowers and family are spending the month of August at Bar Harbor.
—Mrs. Joshua Baker and family are at the Santuit House, Cotuit.
—Mrs. Frank Jordan is at the Montesa Cottage, Baker's Island, for two weeks.
—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stone are at the Lafayette House, Franconia, N. H.
—Miss C. W. Jackson is at the Bellevue, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Mr. C. B. Moore and wife are at the Profile House, North Conway, N. H.

—Mr. William Burton and family are occupying a cottage at Cottage Park, Winthrop.

—The Misses Wildman have returned from a four weeks' visit at Saratoga Springs.

—The Misses Shannon are entertaining Miss Davis of Brookline at their cottage at Bar Harbor.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson and Mrs. Sanderson are guests of Mrs. Rathburn on Kennebec avenue, Cottage City.

—Mrs. E. Charles Fitch and Miss Mildred Woodford are among the recent arrivals at the Pavilion, Gloucester.

—Mr. Frank Wheeler is occupying the Paul cottage on Tewkesbury street, Ocean Spray.

—Messrs. F. C. Farquhar and H. H. Brackett are at the Cotocheset house, Osterville.

—Among recent arrivals at the Summit, Mt. Washington, are Mr. George W. Crosby and family and George D. Byfield, of this city.

—Mr. P. A. Murray, of the firm of Murray & Farrell, has gone to Chicago as one of the delegates from the Newton Land League.

—George D. Byfield of Newton and Edward F. Coolidge of Allston climbed to the summit by the Crawford path, Mt. Washington, N. H., recently, making the round trip in seven hours.

—Frost may be looked for near the end of September, say the observers of signs and seasons. The katydid has appeared in the land, and the old sign places the date of this noisy insect's appearance just forty-two days before frost.

—Mr. C. N. Brackett received a second prize for Brandywine pears at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition, and gratuities for collection of vegetables and cucumbers and mushrooms. C. B. Lancaster received first prize for Coolidge's Favorite peaches.

—Last Sabbath the rare and clear atmosphere attracted many people to the summit of the hill surmounting our reservoir. The view was superb, Mount Wachusett and Monadnock being clearly seen. The spot is often spoken of as a magnificent location for a summer hotel.

—At the last Friday evening prayer meeting at Eliot church, an interesting epistle from Rev. Dr. Calkins was read, giving a brief account of his tour with Pastor Revillard amongst the Huguenot churches outside of Paris. He wrote of his pleasant meeting with Revs. Messrs. Cutler of Auburndale and Patrick of West Newton.

—Judge W. H. Jackson, from Bluefields, Nicaragua, has been on a visit to his brother in Waltham for the past few days, and left for home Monday night. He is a native of Newton, being a son of the late Dr. Jackson, and a pupil of the Allen school. He describes Nicaragua as a perfect paradise, and is in business there with Col. Donan. The latter served in the Confederate army, and Judge Jackson was a Union soldier.

—Rev. Mr. McElwain of the Clarendon street Baptist church, Boston, preached at the Y. M. C. A. open-air service last Sunday at 4 p. m. His subject was: "The Lessons from Calvary."—1. It shows the enmity of the human heart to God; 2. It shows the love of God; 3. It shows the way to be saved. It was a very plain and earnest presentation of the Gospel. Next Sunday at 4 p. m., Rev. Frank L. Davidson of Auburndale will speak. He is a very earnest and interesting speaker.

—The Appalachian Mountain Club went into camp this week at Waterville, N. H., having laid out a program for a week of genuine mountaineering. The members sleep in water-proof tents with board floors, and take their meals at the hotel known as Greely's, but now kept by Mr. and Mrs. Elliott. The time will be spent in tramping to the summits of Osceola, Tripramid, Carrigain and other remote peaks in that wild region, and to other places of interest. Whoever has been in

the Appalachian camp, even for a single night, knows it means an abundance of jollity.

—Mrs. John Allen is at The Broad View, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Judge Robert C. Pitman and family are at Jefferson, N. H., for the month.

—Mr. E. D. Bolton and family are at the Rose Standish house, Hingham.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ordway are at the Ocean House, Newport, R. I.

—Mr. G. E. Aiken of New York is at Mrs. M. J. Hart's.

—Mr. H. C. Churchill is at the Muschopange House, Rutland.

—G. D. Gilman and family have returned from Alburgh Springs.

—Mrs. C. S. Marsh is at Easthampton for the month of August, and Mr. E. P. Marsh is at Westhampton.

—Rev. George H. Young of Boston will preach at the Channing church next Sunday morning.

—Miss Bessie Rice, Miss Fannie Thurston and Mr. George M. Rice are at the Kearsarge House, N. H.

—Mrs. Joseph W. Grigg and Fred W. Grigg are at the Greenfield cottage, Bethlehem.

—Rev. W. L. Palmer, D. D., of Norwich, Conn., will preach at the Eliot Church on Sunday.

—Mr. Otis N. Howland and family, Miss Sadie C. Wing and Wallace D. Lovell are at the Standish House for the rest of August.

—Mrs. Dr. Frisbie has gone to North Conway, and will spend the remainder of the season at the Kearsarge.

—Mr. Frank D. Frisbie is spending his vacation with Judge Joseph T. Wilson at Hillside Cottage, Nahant.

—Mr. Moses King, who recently purchased a house in this city, is a member of the re-organized Rand & Avery Company of Boston.

—Work on the Public Library addition has already begun, as men have been at work for several days excavating for the foundation.

—F. W. Foster of Chelsea has the contract for putting in the steam heating apparatus at Hotel Hunnewell. A Lidie boiler with a number of improvements by Mr. Foster is used.

—Mrs. H. L. Keyes is staying at the Kearsarge, N. H. Mrs. Keyes has for years been a sufferer from facial neuralgia, but since she went to North Conway her improvement has been so marked and wonderful that she begins to hope that the pure air may effect a permanent cure for her.

—Last Saturday evening a night blooming cereus in the garden of Mr. J. W. French of Washington street was in blossom. The family were away, but Mr. French had sent invitations to the immediate neighbors, and a large number saw the beautiful flowers during the evening.

—A two-story building is being put up in the rear of the Lancaster Block, for F. L. Stiles, who is to remove here from Watertown. The plans of the building have been made, the contract signed, and the frame raised, all since Monday morning, under Mr. C. F. Rand's supervision. The building is to be ready for the occupant September 1st.

—The many friends of Mr. George S. Trowbridge will be pained to hear of his serious illness. The Natick Bank, of which he has been so long the cashier, has granted him an unsolicited respite of two months, and it is hoped that this rest and his skillful medical attendance will soon place him in the midst of his wonted activities.

—Concreting seems to be the order of the day on Bennington street, and points to the probable acceptance of this street by the city in the near future. The new village of Rev. J. B. Gould's new and tastily arranged houses transforms the neighborhood into one of the pleasantest places of residence in our city. One of these houses recently occupied by Rev. Dr. Butler, who has just moved into his new house at Newton Centre, is to become the residence of Mr. George B. McFarlin on September 1.

—Waterville, N. H., had quite a celebration last Friday evening, the occasion being an evening reception tendered to the guests of the hotel by the cottagers. The cottages were fairly ablaze with light on this occasion, the festoons of Japanese lanterns producing a peculiarly picturesque effect. Fire balloons, rockets, Bengala lights and other pyrotechnic displays were a conspicuous feature of the illumination, and for these the company were indebted to Mr. D. W. Farquhar of this city. A Bengala light on the towering summit of Mt. Osceola, which was placed there by a party camping out for the night, added to

the effect of the display, and the cottages being on conspicuous elevations, the scene was all the more striking.

—Rev. Mr. Gow will preach at the Baptist Church on Sunday.

—Rev. Mr. Rand of Watertown will officiate at Grace Church on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Holmes, formerly of our city and now of New York, have been sojourning at the White Mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Walworth have taken a cottage at New London for the rest of the season.

—Mr. Chas. H. Warren returned this week from his long absence on his ranch in Arizona, where he proves to be a successful raiser of cattle.

—The summer travellers are beginning to arrive home, and the cool weather of the past week has shortened many vacations on the shore and mountains.

—Levi B. Gay, Esq. and family have returned home, having visited the Thousand Islands and Richford Springs. Mr. Gay retains his passion for the reel and fly, and had excellent success with them at the former place.

—The Eliot Memorial is a favorite place for pedestrians, but strangers are continually asking, "Where is the memorial?" They say they can find the foundation if they look for it carefully enough, but they fail to see any memorial.

—It remains for a citizen of Newton to vouch for the appearance of a veritable sea-serpent. Schoolmaster Putnam of West Newton describes his appearance minutely, and the marines can believe it now. Barnum's \$20,000 offer still stands good.

—The sermons of Rev. Dr. Smith of Detroit at Eliot church last Sabbath commanded the attention of the people and proved him to be a good sermonizer, the morning sermon being on the text from Revelations: "And the breadth and depth and height of the City were equal," and the one in the afternoon, "He fell among thieves," both receiving a very original handling.

—Messrs. A. A. Glines and F. L. Tainter were gone five days on their wheeling tour, and went to Winchendon, by way of Clinton, Lancaster, Gardiner and Fitchburg. They found the roads very sandy from Lancaster onward. They took it very leisurely as they were not riding for a record, and covered 150 miles in 5 days.

Death of Dexter Whipple.

Mr. Dexter Whipple, one of the older residents of the city, died at his residence on Church street on Saturday night, after an illness of only five days. He had been about the city so recently that very few knew that he was ill, and the news of his death caused a great shock to his friends. The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Z. A. Mudge of Upper Falls officiating, and a quartette composed of Col. I. F. Kingsbury, Hugh Campbell, and Misses Brown and Fisher, sang appropriate hymns. The interment was in the family lot in Newton Cemetery.

Mr. Whipple was born in Richmond, N. H., his father being a native of that town, and some fifty years ago he came to Newton, then a little country village, and worked at his trade as carpenter. He married soon after and lived on School street, but soon moved to a house put up by him on Church street, and has lived on the same street ever since. At one time he carried on a lumber yard on the place now occupied by Albert Brackett's coal yard, where he did a good business. After several years he sold this and went to work for R. Gilkey of Watertown, a large lumber dealer. When his brother, Mr. Orrin Whipple, started the steam mill on Church street, now owned by Mr. Fitzpatrick, he was engaged in business with him, and after the mill was sold he continued to work at his trade, and remained in active business up to the time of his last sickness. In politics, Mr. Whipple was an old fashioned Democrat, of the kind that believed in good government, and he was so highly esteemed that for many years he has been reelected as assistant Assessor, and one of the Overseers of the Poor. He also served for many years as one of the ward election officers. Under President Pierce, he was Postmaster of Newton and made an excellent official. He has served on the Democratic town and city committees for nearly twenty years, and his death will be a great loss to his party and to the city. Few men in Newton have had a higher reputation for uprightness, and he was honored and loved by his neighbors. His life record is one of which his family may well be proud. He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. S. C. Stevens. The large attendance at the funeral showed the general esteem in which he was held, and there was a great number of floral tributes from friends.

Newton National Bank.

The card of the Newton National Bank, giving the business hours and the officers, will be found in another column. Under the careful management of the President, Cashier and board of directors, this bank has become one of the leading institutions of Newton, and few Boston banks have a higher financial standing.

AT MIDNIGHT.

[Somerville Journal.]

At midnight's gloomiest, darkest hour,
There comes a gush of rain.
The lightning-flash,
The thunder-crash
In fright awake you, and the shower
Beats fierce against the pane.

Your wife, as sacred as if a mouse
Had run beneath her gown,
Shuts tight her eyes,
And loudly cries:
"Oh, Ned, do go around the house,
And shut the windows down!"

In wandering 'round you crack your toe
Against a rocking-chair.
"Jehosaphat!"
And things like that.
You say, although you ought to know
It's wrong to swear.

[Written for the Graphic.]

HALF-HOUR CHATS.

BY GREYSTONE.

"I see by my GRAPHIC, that you have been publishing our last conversation."

Yes; I thought it was too good to be lost, and wanted to see how it would look in print. Any objection?

"It has the appearance of a violation of private confidence, and thus sets a bad example. But newspapers are a law unto themselves. So you are connected with the press?"

Only in a very feeble way, as a try-weekly contributor,—who tries once a week to get an idea,—

"But don't succeed oftener than about once a month. I see. Footpaths seldom travelled are apt to be overgrown with weeds. You seem to have a pestilent desire to say something. Why don't you talk plain, and be what neighbor Jones says his wife is, common brown sugar, unrefined, but sweet? So that a casual reader, if he should chance to get hold of a couple of lines, would float like a leaf down to your very last word, and wish there was more of it. That's the style for a suburban newspaper, where the editor every time he turns round must turn over a sixpence, or the sixpence will turn him over. And don't try to bore with too big an anger, if you haven't strength to turn the chip."

What would you have? something solemn like the Danbury News, or Texas Siftings; or the rattling Yankee-cloak style, "where everlasting spring abides, and never-withering flowers?" What do you think of my last effort?

"Well, as President Lincoln once said, 'for those who like that sort of thing, I suppose it is just the kind of thing they would like.' There is one good point in it, however. It was not paragraphed all over with small caps. One heading is enough, and so far as that is sensational, it detracts just so much from what follows. But these hysterical interjections sprinkled unmeaningly through the columns are ludicrous and inane. I, for one, boycott every newspaper that does it, and wouldn't have a copy in the house. It is a violation of good sense and correct taste."

But these newspapers that you speak of have a point too. They point to a daily circulation of over one hundred thousand. They can do without your pennies.

"I know that all the same. I have lived long enough to know that the best evidence of conscious sanity is that you differ from most other people. And so you threaten a corrosive supplement to your last article at some future time?"

That was my intention. There are some ugly insects I would like to impale now, during dog-days.

"I advise you then, at once, to correct your own proofs, if you have any regard for your reputation as a common school graduate. The 'ideal newspaper' follows copy and corrects it if need be. It presents in type the words that should have been written in manuscript, and spells correctly. This is an ideal standard, which few newspapers ever attain to, or attempt. The GRAPHIC has greatly improved in this, as in other respects, of late. One single illustration will suffice as a sample, though I could furnish pages of such,—for instance, you have solemnly asserted over your foolname, or your own signature, that 'there is balm in Gilead.' Now it is rank forgery to be made to say instead, 'there is a barn in Guilford.' I have suspected that it was some grim experience in type-setting that inspired Shillaber with his Partingtonisms. The inexhaustible capacities of transposition revealed to his wide-awake genius a mine of drollery, and he worked it and made himself famous. Bad spelling, cultivated as a fine art, first drew admiring attention to Hosea Biglow, Josh Billings, and others of that stamp.

Types, you know, were under ecclesiastical suspicion at their earliest introduction, and the evil spirits that were supposed to have entered into them have never been exorcised. What fiendish malice there is in their little impish faces, when some article you have cleverly written has been as cleverly caricatured,—and the tact with which they shun absolute self-contradicting absurdity, and merely leave an innocent impression that it is you who have written yourself down an ass! I could harrow up, but I refrain. In regard to press contributions, I am a reformed man. Typographical errors is the euphemism under which this deliberate transgression of the ninth of the decalogue is condoned."

You have caressed one of my chronic afflictions. I could a tale unfold of ty-poid sufferings, and think of keeping a list to send in at New Year's, with a bill of damages. What do you think of the proclivity some people have of finding fault with everything in heaven above, and the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth? Present company excepted, say, for instance, Newton, breaking out all over peri-

odically with splenetic murmurs against the Boston and Albany R. R. Co.? That is a local matter. How do you feel about it?

"Why, it is just this. Newton is a highly favored city. Middle-aged men, a whole generation younger than our townsman, Mr. Seth Davis, can remember her swamps and meadows, hillsides and forests,—and that was all there was to Newton then. The broad highway of nations, built by other people's money, is to Newton what the harbor is to Boston. New Jersey is the State of the Camden and Amboy Railroad. Newton has a similar ligamentary relation to the spinal axis of our State. Newton, as it is, is the child of the Boston and Albany Railroad, and owes its present existence to its parent.

As to this side of the new Circuit, which passes through Brookline, Chestnut Hill, Newton Centre and the Highlands, why New York might as well find fault with the North River. The old (Thunder Mist) Woonsocket Division had been for years a half-starved mendicant on the steps of the Boston and Albany depot. It was taken in, adopted and welcomed to a seat at the family board. And we feel at home there. It is father's house to us. We never seem to have known any other. The only feeling along this line of road is grateful loyalty to the Boston and Albany now and henceforth, for what has been done, and the princely manner of doing it, and for what is proposed to be done in the near future. Double steel tracks, stone depots, and almost a surfeit of trains week days and Sundays, are an earnest of what may be expected. It is to be hoped that our large land owners, when they have occasion to make change with the Boston and Albany, will put on their long-sight glasses, so as not to mistake pence for pounds, and pounds for pennies."

That story about the rich uncle, do you know it to be true, or did you make it up?

"It is based upon fact. I have seen the rise and the decadence of many families since I came to years of discretion. Like causes generally develop like effects, up and down,—some sooner, some later. Undulation is recognized as one of the great general laws of all things. We are beginning to see undulation operate in this country, on a large scale. Millionaires have been coming up as plenty as wheat stalks. We must expect tares and be ready for them."

What is your idea then of these clouds that are passing over the country just now? Do you think there is going to be much of a shower?

"You mean the labor troubles, anarchism, and all that? Fudge—no. Anarchism is well understood by the American people to be land piracy, with the black flag and cross-bones. An anarchist is unreasonable and unreasoning. The little pieces that they speak to street crowds, and print in their salspattered sheets, have no meaning this side the water, when translated into United States English. Touch paper will not bear the dampness of a sea voyage. There may be a little fizzle now and then, but not any general explosion. There is no moral basis for them in this country. The press, the forum and the ballot-box are free to them, as to all. The American people are responsive to every well grounded complaint, but have no patience with tramps or demagogues, and still less with firebugs and dynamiters.

Among other things too numerous to mention, consider the family relation, the wide distribution of small savings, and the general content of a free people, free all the way down through the sovereign states, and the precious, indestructible town governments,—all resting upon self-preservation, the base rock, without which human society would be an impossibility. You will observe the recent organization of the Conservative League of America, and what it means. Remember too the Vigilance Committee system, and other *deniers resorts* held in reserve. Why, the latent energies of our people once roused, would scatter their miserable dynamite and other foreign tomfoolery, as sternutation expels an offensive irritant."

But the Labor organizations are not to be sneezed at with that levity which you affect.

"No. Labor has a right to organize, but with the assumption of this right it assumes responsibilities. Organized 'sand-lots' are mere transient phenomena, like street mobs that make one item apiece, but hardly worth a leader in a weekly paper. The Knights of Labor must be knightly in their manifestoes and modes of action, or they will go down to night and oblivion. They come trotting on the stage just now, from both wings at once, in serried ranks, mounted and plumed, with lances in rest. All the little wind-(and other)mills, fluttering with apprehension of immediate attack and demolition. Audience of fifty millions on tip-toe. Sir Knights—dazed by so large an audience—talk dizzily and hurl mouldy chestnuts and common-place axioms,—demand a national monetary system which will guarantee a circulating medium without the intervention of banks!—that interest-bearing bonds shall never be issued by the government!—claim supreme control over all labor unions!—claim the right to dictate to employers what wages shall be paid, and what kinds of work be done!—threaten to use the ballot to knock away all the safeguards from the statute books—and finally call upon their men to saw off the limbs they are sitting upon! Intelligent audience listen with respectful amazement, and then hiss simultaneously from Maine to California, with shouts of derision. Sir Knights disappear through the usual trap-door—curtain falls, and the whole performance forgotten. Among the blind, the one-eyed man is apt to be king, and the half-blind leader is already finding ditches fast enough for his followers, who follow like a flock of sheep.

"No, my young friend, in the march of this great empire, the free winds raise a cloud of dust now and then, here and there, but the country is safe—a first class risk, as the insurance man say, 'good as pig-iron under water.' In the words of the

North American Review, 'The institution of property is really more secure here than in any other country on the globe, because it is defended not only by those who have it but by those who hope, nay, who actually expect, to have it hereafter, and these two classes embrace the whole community. Men, too, are generally unreasonable enough to defend expectations with more zeal and ardor than actual possessions. Wait and see what you will see if you live long enough—and if you don't the circus will go on just the same.'

Much obliged. I was about to propose some other subject, but the constant reader will have to wait till next week.

—General Sheridan is now a suburban farmer. That is to say, he sits on the veranda and smokes, and incidentally looks out into the fields to oversee the boys at work.—[The Judge.]

—When a wasp is out of sorts, he can sit on a man with a vigor that is always a source of great wonder and surprise to those who are not accustomed to their frolicsome little ways.—[Peck's Sun.]

—An echo from Newport; Mamie Van Astorbilt—"Oh, Mr. DeFly see that Van Islip girl with Baron Von Glesenebach! Did you ever meet the Baron in New York?" Mr. DeFly (laconically)—"No—I shave myself."

—"Joe, it's a shame your boat got left in the race. You came out third?" "Yes, Bill. Fergy had the Yankee stroke." "And Fetters?" "He had the Harvard stroke." "And you?" "Well, I had a sunstroke.—[Philadelphia Call.]

"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed," write hundreds of people. Take it now.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home care. Address: A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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AUBURNDALE, MASS.

A Home and Day School for Girls of all ages, and a Fitting School for Wellesley College. Pupils not taking a full course of study are received. The school offers special advantages in Art, Music, Modern Languages, Elocution and Literature. The next school year begins

SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

The School is within four minutes' walk from Riverside Station. Trains on the Circuit Railroad and on the Main Line run at convenient hours for day scholars.

MISS DELIA T. SMITH,
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44, 4

ENGLISH & CLASSICAL SCHOOL.
West Newton.

The 34th year of this Home and Day school for both sexes will begin September 15. It offers a rare opportunity to the citizens of Newton for special preparatory work with their children for College, Scientific and Professional schools, Mercantile and social and home life. Eleven students fitted for the June examinations at Harvard College, the Institute of Technology, and the Harvard Medical and Veterinary Schools.

Requirements—A good moral character, gentlemanly and lady like deportment, and total abstinence from the use of Tobacco.

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Largest & Most Successful in the World,
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THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.
THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.
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THE REPUTATION of this school for originality and leadership, elected as the standard institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and suitably constructed.
SPECIAL COURSE. Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and Correspondence may be taken as a special course.
SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished to pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this school.
On and after Aug. 23d, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 till 2 o'clock, at the School Building, 68 Washington St. Prospectus, containing full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.

Allison Bro's
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Absolutely pure and superior to all others for general household use.

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STOVES,
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CENTER STREET, NEWTON.

Swimming

—AND—

Bathing

—AT—

WEST NEWTON.

Allen's Pond. Second Season.

THE SEASON OF 1886 WILL OPEN JUNE 7.

This pond is the enlargement of the pure and never failing "Cheese Cake," near its source. It is secluded, fenced in and supplied with dressing rooms, swimming-post, spring-board, etc. The number of dressing rooms has been doubled, and the depth of the water increased six inches. Arrangements have been made by which the water can be drawn from the bottom during the day, thus raising the temperature several degrees. The sheet of water—5,000 square feet—is divided by a floating boom into two parts for safety, and is from 6 inches to 5½ feet in depth. The record of the last season shows that this pond meets a real want as yet unsupplied by our city, many of both sexes learning to swim therein. The hours assigned to women have been doubled, and swimming lessons for both sexes will be given in the most approved methods. Bathers will wear tight or suits and provide their own towels. Suits and tights, if marked, can be left in care of the attendants, for which a small charge will be made. Strangers may similarly be furnished with tights, towels, etc.

SCHEDULE OF PRICES.

Family coupon tickets, 100 baths,	\$3 00
" " " " " " " "	2 00
" punch " " " " " "	1 25
" " " " " " " "	60
Single tickets	10

SWIMMING LESSONS.

First five lessons, including entrance,	\$2 50
Second " " " " " "	2 00
Succeeding lessons, each,	35

OPEN DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

For men and boys, - 8½ to 10½ a. m. 5 to 7 p. m.
For women and girls, - 11 to 12½ " 2½ to 4½ "

Arrangements for evening baths, with suitable illumination, can be made.
Tickets for sale at the apothecaries and on the premises. Entrance only from Washington street 34th

JAMES T. ALLEN.

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Near Railroad Crossing.
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Bicycles & TricyclesHIGHEST GRADE OF MA
CHINES MADE.

The test of the roads for 8 years has not worn out a single Columbia.—Their riders hold the best World's Records.—In majority at every League meet.—Almost invariably ridden by long distance tourists.—Every part in interchangeable.

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Sole Agent for Newton of the
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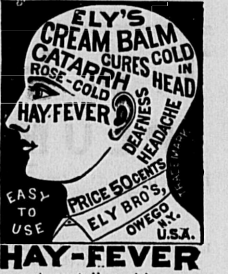
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Gives Relief at once
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COLD in HEAD

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Not a Liquid, Snuff
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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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HARD AND SOFT SOAP
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Highest prices paid for all kinds of Soap Stock. Families desiring their grease taken can have our drivers call on notifying by postal card.

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Poultry Supplies of all Kinds.

Ground Beef Scraps, Crushed

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FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Great sale of medium weight suitings and pant goods. In order to keep up full sales the next thirty days and to reduce our medium weight goods, we offer to make to order Suits at \$20, Pants \$5.50; also a large lot of remnants of cloth, 6-4, \$1.00; 3-4, 50 cts. Open Saturday evenings until ten.

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Office in the Newton National Bank.
OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR 1886.

GEORGE HYDE, President.
JOHN WARD, Vice President.
MISS SUSANNA M. DUNKLEE, Treas.
COMMITTEE OF INVESTMENT:
George Hyde, Willard Marcy, J. F. C. Hyde
Isaac Hagar, Auditor.

41

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CENTRE ST., 3d Door from P. O.

27-3m

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NISHING GOODS at prices that**
Fine Worsted Suits at from \$10 to \$17.
Mixed Suits from \$6 to \$14.
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Black Worsted Vests at \$1.75.
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Yours, &c.,

BEST CLOTHING for the LEAST
will SURPRISE THE CITIZENS
 Straw Hats from 25 cts. to \$1.
 Overalls from 40 cts. to 0 c s.
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 Best and Cheapest White Shirts in the
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**MONEY in Massachusetts. We
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Undershirts from 25 cts. to \$1.00.
Youths' and Boys' Suits from \$2.50 to \$7.
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Yours, &c.,

shall sell for the next 28 days
The following list comprises a few
Men's Working Shirts from 50c. to \$1.50.
Kid Gloves from 75 cts. to \$1.25.
All kinds of Paper Collars.
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Stockings from 5 cts. to 50 cts.
Yours, &c.,

CLOTHING and GENTS' FUR-
of THE BARGAINS:
 Silk Handkerchiefs from 50 cts. to \$1.50
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 ☞ Clothing made to order in any style.
 Repairing, Altering, Cleaning and Dyeing
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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., AUG. 21, 1886.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN,.....Publisher.

OFFICE, Rear of Post Office, Newton.

Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

Telephone No. 7909.

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter.

THIS SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Newton will have a candidate to present at the Senatorial convention, in spite of the claim that has been made for Watertown. The locality plea is a weak one at best, unless some exceptionally strong candidate can give it force and meaning. In the present instance it is not claimed that Mr. Ingraham is any better fitted for the position than Representative E. W. Wood or Thomas Weston, Jr., of this city, both of whom have been suggested for the position. Both have had the advantage of several terms at the State House, and are well posted on matters that are to come up at the next session, such as sewerage, in which Newton has a larger interest than any other town in the district.

Either gentleman would make an excellent Senator, but we understand that Mr. Weston has stated that he is not in the field, so that Mr. Wood will have no opposition.

If the Newton delegates are unanimous in the support of a candidate, there is no doubt but they can secure his nomination. The next session of the legislature will have so many weighty questions to come before it, that it is of the greatest importance to secure the best man that can be had. The friends of Mr. Wood are enthusiastic, and if he is chosen, Newton will have a representative in whom confidence can be placed, and who will represent the district with credit. Newton has many and weighty reasons why it desires the senatorship this year, to quote the reasoning of the Watertown Enterprise, and it may be regarded as certain that a Newton man will be chosen.

THE NINTH DISTRICT.

The GRAPHIC's article on Congressman Ely has been widely copied and commented upon, not only by the Boston papers, but by our esteemed contemporaries in the district. We have so far been unable to find any enthusiasm over the present Congressman's prospect of securing a renomination, although most of the papers seem to regard it as an infliction which must be borne. The Franklin Sentinel says that Mr. Ely must have a second term, and after that it has a candidate of its own which it alludes to in a rather mysterious manner. The Democrats are carefully searching the field for a popular candidate, but it is given out that Hon. Theodore Lyman will not be renominated, as his health will not permit it. No candidates have been prominently mentioned as yet, but there is said to be considerable agitation going on, the results of which will be made public in due time. Republicans should not shut their eyes to the fact that they will have hard work to win if Mr. Ely is renominated, as this is not a presidential year.

The following curious report appeared in one of the Boston papers which is particularly enthusiastic in its support of Lt. Gov. Ames:

A gentleman from one of the larger manufacturing districts of the State has intimated that there was a strong, though quiet movement in progress in favor of the nomination of Hon. Robert R. Bishop, and that it would be more likely to be successful than others that have been inaugurated. He said that the division of sentiment in the western part of the State renders improbable the success of a candidate from that section, and this fact, coupled with a very strong sentiment that serious injustice was done to Mr. Bishop four years ago, will tell strongly in the latter's favor. If he would accept the nomination it is felt that the old ticket of four years ago—reversed—would be a particularly strong and acceptable one.

This is such a brilliant suggestion that the reader would really like to know where this "manufacturing city" is located.

THE DEMOCRATIC State convention will be a very amusing affair, judging from the officers chosen. Congressman Lovering, who represents the old Butler faction, the cheap money delusion, the spoils system, and the Morrison tariff sentiments, will preside, though it is hard to explain why he was given this post of honor. The selection of Col. Taylor of the Globe to write the platform is an instance of needless cruelty. Imagine him trying to squeeze an endorsement of the administration into a form that will not be directly opposed to all the sweeping criticisms in recent Globe editorials. Col. Taylor will be worthy of his military title if he does not shrink from the task.

"GREYSTONE" and his mysterious friend continue their conversation on the second page of the GRAPHIC to-day. Newspapers

and their merits and demerits are touched upon, and an instance given of a typographical error which makes a writer wish to commit murder. A good word is said for the Boston & Albany road, and the labor question is discussed in a sensible way. As one of our readers said not long ago, "Greystone's" letters are worth the price of a year's subscription.

Boston's tax rate is only \$12.70 this year, but the first enthusiasm of Bostonians over the announcement is dampened by the fact that the city's gross and net debt has largely increased, and measured by the purchasing power of money, the total is larger than ever before in the history of the city. A low tax rate is not always a sign of economy in public expenditures.

THE CANADIAN mails of the new United States postal officials are to blame for the non-appearance of a letter from "Sedgeworth" this week. She is now having a delightful visit in Charlottetown, P. E. I., one of the most interesting spots in the provinces.

HON. A. B. ALGER, the new secretary of the Democratic State Central committee, is a worthy successor of Col. Covey, and he is so promising a young man that it is a pity he is a Democrat.

THE REPUBLICAN State convention will be held on September 29th, and it is time to be talking up the delegates. Men should be sent who will represent the preferences of Newton, and not their own private interests.

OWING to the great amount of new advertising, a number of contributed articles are crowded out this week. THE GRAPHIC is fast becoming a valuable advertising medium, and its circulation has nearly doubled in the past three months.

THE BOSTON TRAVELLER asks with a fine burst of enthusiasm "Why not nominate Ames by Acclamation?" There is no half-way business about the Traveller.

We are glad to see clippings from the GRAPHIC have a wide circulation, even if they are credited to our New York namesake.

Death of Alfred Howes.

Mr. Alfred Howes, formerly a well known merchant of this city and Watertown, died in Cottage City on Monday, after only three days' illness. The funeral was held at Cottage City, and the burial was at Mt. Auburn on Thursday afternoon, where short services were held. Mr. Howes was 70 years old, and leaves a wife and three children, Mr. Wellington Howes of the Newton City Market, and Mr. Alfred Howes, Jr., being the older sons.

In 1854 the deceased gave up his seafaring life and bought a hardware store in Watertown, and a few years later he opened one in this city, and carried both on until his health failed, and the Newton store was sold to the Barber Brothers. Mr. Howes did a very large business, having customers for many miles around, and during the war he had the contract for furnishing the Watertown arsenal with cordage, hardware and general supplies, which added largely to his business. About five years ago his health gave way and he had to retire from active life. Since then he has spent the summer at Cottage City where he owned a cottage, and in winter he resided here until last fall, when he removed to Boston, and resided on Northampton street. Mr. Howes had a wide acquaintance both in Newton and Watertown, and was highly esteemed both as a business man and a friend.

The River Carnival.

The Newton Boat Club's Annual River Carnival and Illumination occurs on the evening of September 9th, when they join the Waltham River Carnival, as guests for the evening. One hundred and fifty dollars has been offered in prizes for the best illuminations, which promise to make the occasion the most brilliant of any held on the river. The prizes are offered by the Waltham River Carnival Committee, and are 13 in number. Already designs are being made with a view to securing a prize, and from what can be learned we are confident our boat club will get several of them. The features they will bring out will sustain the high reputation the club already enjoys of doing anything they undertake in the most thorough manner. Their new boat-house, now nearing completion at Riverside, is evidence of the push and enterprise of the club, in providing for the people of Newton so fine a pleasure, boating and social resort.

At last Monday evening's meeting of the Waltham River Carnival Committee, Mr. Russell, chairman of the committee appointed to confer with a committee from the Newton boat club, reported that his committee held a harmonious meeting. The Newton boat club want to assist in making the carnival a success, and will have with them on that evening the Boston canoe club, which, augmented by the canoes of the Newton boat club, will number over thirty of the frail craft. The Newton club desire to meet the Waltham procession at a stated point, and go over the route with the procession till Islington is reached, when a concert will take place. Here they will remain, returning to their boat house later. It is also understood that although Mr. Pulsifer is away, the club can throw open his grounds for the reception of their friends, and further, they are to illuminate both Lily Point and Islington, and will furnish a band to be stationed at the point of Islington which will give a concert while the people wait for the boats to arrive from Waltham.

THE WEST NEWTON NATIONAL BANK.

WHAT IS SAID FOR AND AGAINST THE PROJECT.

There seems to be a very general feeling that a bank at West Newton would be a great accommodation to business men and citizens generally. That a large business will be done at first is not expected or claimed, but the most casual observer cannot fail to have noticed that it is not the amount of business so much as the manner of doing it, that insures success.

No one will deny that the Newton National Bank has been a great factor in the development of the city of Newton, especially in its own immediate locality; nor do we suppose the people who live conveniently to it would consent to its going out of business, even though its percentage of dividends were reduced much below what it really pays.

If the bank itself does not pay, it helps to make an appreciable value upon every piece of property in its locality,—makes business better and more easily and smoothly transacted by every dealer, mechanic, laborer or citizen. When the risk on most kinds of investments is considered, and it is taken into account that banks pay taxes for shareholders before the dividends are declared, the percentage of income is as much as from the average of safe investments.

Doubtless under present restrictions on national banks, private companies could earn more money were the confidence given to them of other banks, of courts who order moneys deposited for estates and trusts, and of public corporations, whose by-laws in many cases restrict them.

The national banking system insures permanency,—it is regarded as simply perfect by those who have given the most thought to it, and the welfare of the nation is too much at stake for any legislation to pass Congress which will seriously injure them.

Objection has been made to subscriptions to stock in national banks on the ground that the holders become responsible for an amount equal to the amount subscribed. This responsibility is not considered by expert investors as scarcely to be taken into account, the average of those who have been called upon is so low.

In the address of W. L. Trenholm, Comptroller of the Currency, before the Bankers' Convention, he concludes his remarks by saying that the "success of every banking institution depends upon the integrity of its management." Shall the citizens of Newton carry out the plan proposed, we trust they will elect such men as managers that ultimate success will be assured.

Notice of the meeting will be found in another column, and we hope a good attendance may be secured and the matter fully discussed in all its bearings, and the best results reached.

Field Day to Newport.

The Newton Natural History Society will have a Field Day at Newport, R. I., on Saturday, August 28, provided a sufficient number desire to go. It will be an all-day excursion. The expense of the round trip from Boston to Newport and return is \$1.70, half the usual price. Luncheon should be carried. The party will leave Boston from the Old Colony depot at 8.30 in the morning, and leave Newport at 5.15 in the afternoon, arriving in Boston at 8 o'clock. Any one wishing to go on this excursion with the society are cordially invited to do so. For tickets and further particulars, apply to Prof. S. E. Warren, John E. Alden, Jesse Fewkes or Dr. J. F. Frisbie.

Those wishing to go on the White Mountain excursion should bear in mind that this is dependent on a sufficient number notifying Dr. Frisbie of their intentions by the 4th of September. The party will leave Boston about September 13, visiting Lake Winnepesaukee, the Pemigewasset Valley, Flume House, Profile House, Mt. Pleasant House, down through the Notch, to North Conway and Boston. Tickets for the round trip, \$28.

Real Estate Changes.

The following changes in the ownership of real estate in this city are announced by the Banker and Tradesman:

Newton Theological Institution—W. Chaffin..	\$1,200
Varney N. R.—W. Leonard.....	1
McAdams Wm.—J. A. Langtry.....	1,600
Spear Alden—Wesleyan Home.....	1
Mandell Henry F.—B. H. Keller.....	1
REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.	
Priest Geo. E.—R. E. Ripley.....	5,000
Lentell Chas. B.—Newton Sav. Bk.....	1,500
Marsh Edw. A.—Newton Sav. Bk.....	1,800
Fuller Horace F. et al. by gdn.—J. F. Wilson	1,500

"Among the Clouds."

There has been some trouble up "Among the Clouds," the paper owned and edited by Mr. Burt of this city. It is said to be the result of an old difficulty between the paper and Mr. Milliken of the Glen House. Mr. Milliken attached the paper and sued the proprietor for \$10,000 for the publication of an alleged libellous article, which says Mr. Milliken made fraudulent and extortionate charges for service, etc., rendered at the time of the accident at Tuckerman's Ravine, July 24, in which young Sewall Faunce of Boston was killed and Miss Maggie Pierce of New Bedford seriously injured. The paper was put in the hands of the sheriff. Mr. Burt ordered the man out, and attempted to put him out, the result being that he was arrested and placed under \$300 bonds to appear in court. He also gave \$3,000 bonds in the libel case, and then resumed the printing of his paper. His friends here say that the suit against him will never amount to anything, and in the last issue of his paper Mr. Burt brings forward proof that his original charges were true.

Real Estate at Auction.

Atwood & Weld advertise today a large sale of houses and building lots in Newtonville. The sale will come off next Thursday at 3 p. m., and will include a house on Washington street near Adams street, several houses on Nevada street, and a number of fine building lots on same street. The lots are desirable ones, and those interested will find full particulars in the advertisement in another column.

CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

Language Notes.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

An Englishman having named his yacht *Bacchante*, a London magazine, in response to an inquiry, states that the name is to be pronounced in three syllables. Webster and Worcester both correctly give the word as a dissyllable. It may be added that the pronunciation of Genesta with the g hard, is not to be justified by the principles of the so-called Roman pronunciation of Latin. The word, in what is considered the preferable form, Genista, is familiar to botanists, and, as is well known, helps to make up the name Plantagenet.

A correspondent of the same magazine criticises what he regards as a common error in the use of the word piazza. As an Italian word it means an open square surrounded by buildings, a "place," but as an English word its meaning is very different. This meaning is so generally recognized and adopted by English as well as by American architects, that it is absurd to insist that it be regarded as erroneous. The words piazza and place, it may be added, are virtually identical, being respectively the Italian and the French forms of the Latin platea, a word the Romans borrowed from the Greek. The Latin pl in Italian regularly becomes pi, as in piano from planus, plumb from plumbum, pluma from pluma. It is known that platea, correctly pronounced with the accent on the second syllable, was often accented by the Romans on the first. The French form of the word shows that the less correct pronunciation finally prevailed.

Mr. Haweis, in a recent paper in an English magazine, adopts and sanctions the general misuse of Shakespeare's "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." As has been shown repeatedly by Shakespearean scholars the emphatic words in the line are "one" and "whole world."

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. That all, with one consent, praise new-born gawds.—(Troilus and Cressida, III, 3.)

That is, as Ulysses is telling Achilles, one natural characteristic belongs to all, readiness to forget the past and to praise "the present object." The line is universally quoted in an entirely different sense, and it is hopeless to expect a correction of the general false impression. The words have virtually ceased to be Shakespeare's, and have become the property of the first writer who, intentionally or otherwise, so ingeniously perverted their application, and made the line an epigrammatic proverb expressing a general truth, and thus embodying the wisdom of many in the wit of one. It would be of interest to determine who was the first to quote the words as they are generally understood, and thus to make the line virtually his own by giving it a new meaning. C.

The Tremont Street Liquor Shops.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

The just stand that the Board of Police Commissioners of the City of Boston have recently taken, in regard to the issuance of licenses to sell intoxicants within their own limits, but on the borders of our own city, where the sale has long been a first-class nuisance, is in every sense honorable and deserving of recognition from our thankful city and citizens. Without solicitation, prominent citizens were asked by this Board to attend a hearing and remonstrate, if they desired, against the issue of licenses to sell in the places designated, simply to supply the drinkers of Newton, debarred by the laws of their own city from such indulgence. Several embraced this opportunity, and their summary refusal to grant these licenses is mainly due to the thoughtfulness of this honorable Board, and we are happy to think reflects the kind courtesy due from one large and neighboring city to another. The tramp, tramp, tramp of the weary and unsteady traveller is no more heard along our streets, and the residents note a very pleasant improvement in the condition of many of the passers-by. The shut down at Watertown and Tremont street, Boston, drives the regulars on to the trains, who now have to find the "drop" in Brighton (we suppose), near the depot. All thanks to Chairman Whiting and those associated with him on this Board. CITIZEN.

The Proper Size to Buy.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

In choosing a bicycle for the first time, the novice is apt to select a machine as large as he can possibly straddle. Subsequent experience in rough riding will convince him of his error. The safest machine is one which will give pedal support to the exterior muscles at the instant that support is needed.

"When the rider is in the path of the horses heels, the rider falls backward," was said a long time since. The rider of a bicycle, now-a-days, falls forward mostly, and the riders in his path are not snakes, but loose stones, gully-holes, sandy ruts, mangy curs, etcetera. The latter kind, the etceteras, are as likely as any other to tip him over, though he has passed all the rest safely. When called upon suddenly to take a "header," you want something under your feet to spring from, and to be safe in rapid riding you want it there all the time. Your legs, no matter whether long or short, if they are stretched out to their utmost tension, or any where near it, where is the "spring" to come from?

We are talking about what we know and every wheelman knows, who has had an average experience in a hundred-mile radius round the Hub. Newton Centre. A. M. G.

DIED.

In Newtonville, Aug 13, William B Richardson, aged 64 years.
At Cottage City, Aug 16, Alfred Howes of Newton, 70 yrs.
At Newton, Aug 14, Dexter Whipple, 70 yrs, 3 mos, 27 ds.
At Newtonville, Aug 15, Mrs Ann Hallahan 49 yrs.
In Newton, Aug 12, Catherine, daughter of Patrick and Catherine Eggleton, aged 3 mos.
In West Newton, Aug 14, Mary Murphy, aged 74 yrs.

MARRIED.

At Boston, Aug 15, by Rev J Reisdorf, Mrs Mary Duchane to Joseph El Leresque.
At Waltham, Aug 16, by Rev E A Capen, Miss Isabelle Shepherd of Waltham to William B. Collagan of Newton.

STORAGE can be had, at reasonable rates, for Furniture, Pianos, Etc., for one or more months, in new, dry, and clean compartments. Address Box 488, Ward One, Newton. 44

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS.

All Travelling Expenses Included.

10 GRAND TRIPS IN SEPTEMBER.

No. 1, August 31 to September 8.—Montreal, Lachine Rapids, St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers, Quebec, Falls of Montmorency, Lake Memphremagog, etc.

No. 2, September 1 to 8.—Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Mt. McGregor, and Housac Tunnel.

No. 3, September 1 to 17.—Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Mount McGregor, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 4, September 6 to 17.—Saratoga, Mount McGregor, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 5, September 6 to 11.—White Mountains including North Conway, Crawford House, Mount Willard, Summit of Mount Washington, Profile House, the Flume, etc.

No. 6, September 7 to 18.—The Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Switchback Railway, Glen Echo, Wyoming Valley, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Alexandria Bay, the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal and Lake Memphremagog.

No. 7, September 13 to 18.—White Mountains, including North Conway, Crawford House, Mount Willard, Summit of Mount Washington, Profile House, the Flume, etc.

No. 8, September 13 to 24.—Saratoga, Mount McGregor, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm, and Rutland, Vt.

No. 9, September 20 to 23.—Hudson River, Saratoga, Mount McGregor, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 10, September 23 to 30.—The White Mountains, including the White Mountain Notch, Crawford House, etc., Newport, Vt., Montreal, Lachine Rapids, Quebec, Falls of Montmorency, etc.

W. RAYMOND. I. A. WHITCOMB.

Send for descriptive circulars.
W. RAYMOND.
296 Washington St. (opp. School street), Boston. 45,2

Newton National Bank.

NEWTON, MASS.

BUSINESS HOURS:

From 9 A. M., to 12 M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. On Saturdays, from 9 A. M., to 2 P. M.
JOSEPH N. BACON, President.
B. FRANKLIN BACON, Cashier. 45,1y

For Rent in Newton.

A nice house nearly new, centrally located, with cemented cellar, furnace, gas, range, set trays for washing; in short a MODERN house. Only \$450 rent. Four minutes from Station. Apply to

CHARLES F. RAND,

P. O. Building, Newton. 44,3

RICHARD LANGTRY, Carriage Painter,

25 Years in Business in Newton,
Washington Street, Near Engine House,
First Class Work at Moderate Prices.
44,1y

Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook, BANKERS,

35 Congress Street, BOSTON.

HENRY E. COBB. ARTHUR F. ESTABROOK.
CHARLES E. EDDY, JR. C. H. WATSON.
ARTHUR L. SWEETSER. 38-1y

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

The third meeting of the creditors of Frederick C. Lyon, of Newton, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Cambridge, County of Middlesex, on September 23d, 1886, at nine o'clock, A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims. The assignee will present his account and creditors may be present and object to the allowance thereof if they desire.
STANTON DAY, Assignee.
Aug. 7th, 1886. 44,2

Daniels' Nonantum Stables

HENRY C. DANIELS, PROPRIETOR.

Livery and Hacking.

Patrons will find at these Stables the best of Horses and Carriages for hire.

Landaus and Hacks, with good horses and experienced drivers, for Pleasure Service and Funerals. Safe and reliable horses for ladies to drive.

BOARDING.

Superior accommodations for Boarding Horses—clean and comfortable stalls; careful and prompt attention.
Telephone 7874. 30

JAMES F. C. HYDE, Auctioneer, Real Estate Agent, Negotiator of Mortgages, Insurance Agent, &c.

No. 31 Milk St., Rooms 6 & 7, BOSTON.

Agent for Newton for all the Mutual Insurance Companies.
Particular attention given to the Sale of Houses and Farms at Auction and Private Sale. Auction Sales of Farm Stock, Household Furniture, &c. will receive prompt attention.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. Judkins and son are at Orleans on the Cape.

—Mr. L. C. Carter and family are at East Boothbay, Me.

—Mrs. John L. Roberts is visiting friends at Oswego, N. Y.

—Miss Page is at Old Orchard Beach for a couple of weeks.

—Miss Grace Pinkham is at South Union, Me. for a few weeks.

—Mr. John Lathrop and family are at Sharon for the rest of August.

—Mr. J. V. Sullivan and wife are at the White Mountains for a short vacation.

—Mr. H. V. Pinkham and wife are stopping at the Argyle, Winthrop Highlands.

—Mr. C. S. Crane is putting up a fine residence on Newtonville avenue near Walnut street.

—The new street lamp has been set up on Newtonville square in front of E. S. Colton's store.

—Misses Theresa and Lillian Anderson are at Montrose Cottage, Baker's Island, for two weeks.

—Dr. O. E. Hunt, wife and granddaughter, are sojourning at the Strawberry Hill House, N. H.

—Rev. Charles M. Eaton of New York city will preach in the Universalist Church next Sunday morning.

—Mr. E. Smead, in digging the cellar for his new house on Court street, found a bed of rich black loam which he offers for sale.

—J. V. Sullivan has put up a large and handsome new sign, which can be seen all over the square. It was painted by Horri-gan.

—Mr. James Richards is putting up a fine house on Bowers street, and Mr. Chas. S. Crane is building another on the same street.

—Mr. W. S. Higgins and family, who have been enjoying the sea breezes at Cotuit, are now at the Shattuck House, Orleans.

—Mr. John Sherman and a party of friends have just returned from his camp on the Sudbury river, where they were for several days.

—Mr. E. F. Tainter, the real estate agent, is to have an office in the store which F. S. Amidon is to open in the Dexter Block the first of September.

—Mr. O. E. Clark and wife, Miss Alice Pease, and Miss Annie Pease have returned from their stay at the Fort Point Hotel, Stockton, Me.

—Mr. W. S. French has moved into the house he recently purchased from Mrs. Mary E. Clark of Waltham, on the corner of Parsons and Washington streets.

—Ex-Councilman Mitchell and wife have returned from Poland Springs. Their elegant new house on Walnut street is being put in order, and they will take possession of it sometime this fall.

—The railroad authorities have begun preparations for the widening of the crossing at Newtonville square, and as soon as that is done, the sidewalks will be concreted, and the square put in first class order.

—Mr. Henry F. Ross has already begun preparations for the removal of the houses on the lots recently purchased for the High School. They will be taken to Cabot street, and located on land recently purchased from Mr. Charles S. Pulsifer. The contracts for the High School building and the Public Library were signed to-day, (Friday) Mr. Ross receiving both.

—Mr. Wm. Richardson, whose death occurred last week, was buried at Mt. Vernon, N. H., where he formerly resided. Rev. Mr. Holway conducted the funeral services. Mr. Richardson was assistant ticket agent at the Newtonville depot for several years, and resigned the position last January, on account of ill health. Mr. Edward A. Richardson, who has charge of the grounds along the B. & A. road, is his son.

—The house of Michael Fitzgerald at Cold Spring village was entered Wednesday morning while the family were absent at a funeral, a bureau broken open and \$110 stolen. The burglary was done between 8.30 a. m. and 1 p. m., and the police were immediately notified. The money consisted of four ten dollar bills, one twenty and the rest in fives and silver. The money had been saved up for the purpose of buying the winter supply of coal and the loss will fall heavily upon Mr. Fitzgerald. It is thought that the thief was some one well acquainted with the premises.

—A delightful trip was taken Thursday by a party of ladies to Nahant. Mrs. S. B. Fay, Mrs. N. H. Brown, Misses Sadie and Mabel Dockendorff (the latter a visitor from Philadelphia) were among the number. The day was fine, the air clear and cool, a brisk breeze blowing along the rocky, rugged coast, and Pulpit Rock, the Natural Bridge, the Pyramid, Spouting Horn and other points of interest were visited and noted with enthusiasm. Taking the steamer from India Wharf and returning by barge to Lynn and home by train, gave a pleasant change and the day was voted an entire success.

—The Newton City Band is now fully organized and began rehearsals this week, with George Cook as leader and Ripley of Boston as instructor. It was twenty-five members and as the members were put to a great deal of expense for uniforms and the hiring of instruction, a subscription list was quietly circulated to raise money to pay for the instruments. All but thirty dollars of the sum needed has been raised and the prospect for an excellent band is very encouraging. Several of the members are experienced musicians and have been members of other bands. They will hold frequent rehearsals, and expect in a few weeks to be able to appear in public. The instruments are on exhibition in Colton's window.

WEST NEWTON.

—Mrs. Dr. Haynes is at Skowhegan, Me.

—Mr. H. A. Bartlett is at the Vermont House, Saratoga.

—Mr. F. Elder, wife and sister are at the Pavilion, Gloucester.

—Mrs. B. F. Otis has been spending a few days in Worcester, Mass.

—Ticket Agent Bennett is taking a two weeks' vacation at Ash Point, near Rockland, Me.

—It is rumored that Edward E. Leland has rented the house of Charles Capen on Elm street.

—W. K. Wood received a gratuity for cut flowers at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition.

—Mr. and Mrs. Capen are anticipating going abroad early in October, expecting to be away a year or more.

—A meeting of those interested in forming the West Newton National Bank is called for Monday evening at the hall in the Nickerson Block.

—Rev. Mr. Robinson of Vergennes, Vt., will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational Church next Sabbath, the last previous to Mr. Patrick's expected return.

—Mrs. C. E. Sweetland has again been sadly afflicted in the death of her sister's husband and two sons, who were all lost on the ill-fated yacht "Frolic," in the harbor last week.

—Mr. Arthur Luke has purchased a lot on the new street adjoining Mr. Burrage's, and contemplates erecting a first class residence this fall. Other lots in the same locality have also been recently sold, and Mr. Edward Tiffany has been the purchaser of two.

—T. D. Adams, A. M., formerly Principal of the Newton High School, and Superintendent of Schools in Plymouth, Mass., and Westerly, R. I., is to be associated with Allen Brothers in the English and Classical School, as instructor in modern languages and literature.

—This has been a busy week in the police court. There have been six cases of assault and battery, four for disturbing the peace, three for larceny, seven for drunkenness and one for keeping an unlicensed dog. For a no-license city, arrests for drunkenness seem to be altogether too common.

—The many friends of Miss Doliver, our former genial, popular librarian, will be interested to hear that she has purchased a home in Provincetown, and is entertaining several young ladies from Auburndale and vicinity, as summer guests. Miss Bessie Hinckley succeeds her in the library, and fills the place very acceptably.

—Mr. Theodore A. Easterbrook and his son, Master Charles T., are rusticated at Murray's, Pushaw, Me., for a week or more. They have succeeded in making some splendid catches of bass and perch, and enjoy the sport immensely. Master Easterbrook has proven an adept at angling, having caught some fine specimens of bass, one of which weighed 4 pounds 3 ounces.

—Monday, at the hour of 9.30, an interesting social event took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Obed C. Shepherd, Moody street, Waltham, when their daughter, Miss Isabelle, was united in marriage to Mr. W. B. Colligan of West Newton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. A. Capen of Watertown. The bride was dressed in a light mode colored silk, trimmed with silk web lace and garnished with white and tea roses. A circle of family relatives of both contracting parties and a few intimate friends were present. After a wedding repast, followed by a social hour, the happy couple left for Fryeburg, Me., with a visit to the White Mountains in view. They were generously remembered in handsome gifts, among which was an elegant hand-painted tea set from the groom's employer, Mr. James H. Nickerson, who with Mrs. Nickerson attended the wedding.

AUBURDALE.

—Mrs. Fred Johnson is at York Beach.

—Miss A. M. Pond is at Auburndale for a few weeks.

—Miss Sadie M. Cook is at the Profile House, North Conway.

—Mr. Frank E. Morse is absent in Pennsylvania on a concert tour.

—Mrs. S. J. Whall and Miss S. A. Whall are at Willow Cottage, Magnolia.

—Mr. C. C. Bragdon has an interesting letter in this Week's Zion's Herald, entitled "Diary of a day in the Arctic Zone."

—Rev. C. Cutler and Rev. Dr. Strong were to sail for home on Tuesday, and are expected in Auburndale next week.

—The engagement of Rev. William Strong, eldest son of Dr. Strong, to Miss Olmstead of Hartford, is announced.

—Capt. Chas. E. Ranlett is spending the summer on his yacht Pleiades as usual. When last heard from he was at Fort Point in the Penobscot.

—The return of Major D. H. Bunker, after an absence of months in South America, is welcomed not only by his family, but by many friends.

—Mr. James Aiken Metcalf of New York, and Mr. Arthur T. Metcalf of St. Louis have been spending a few days at Rev. Henry Aiken Metcalf's.

—Rev. Mr. Cobb of the A. M. A., preached in the Congregational church last Sabbath, and raised \$233.00. He made a most earnest appeal, representing the needs of the Western Missionaries, what discomforts they were obliged to endure for want of a little money to build themselves a home. The response was in accordance with the custom of this most benevolent church.

—Work has already begun on the drain to be connected with the tunnel, and on Sunday a large force of men will take the advantage of the infrequent trains and put a temporary support under the tracks. The tunnel will be located near the lamp

post at the upper end of the depot platform, and the contract calls for the completion of the work in 40 days, but the railroad men expect to finish it in 25 days. It will certainly prove a great convenience to Auburndale people.

—Mr. and Mrs. Partridge, who are the guest of Mr. C. C. Burr this summer, were among the earliest residents in Auburndale. There are a few people who can remember when the houses in this village could be counted on one's fingers, and when the whole population could be assembled, as they often were, at one house for an evening's entertainment. Last autumn when the golden wedding of Rev. and Mrs. I. R. Worcester occurred, Mr. and Mrs. Partridge, the original bridesmaid and groomsmen, were present.

—At a late hour Saturday, it was learned that the minister who was expected could not come to the Methodist Church for the Sunday services. The presiding elder was at once telegraphed at South Framingham, and the Rev. Mr. Tunncliffe of Grafton, officiated both morning and evening. The following is the musical program for next Sunday, Aug. 22, morning: Anthem, "Grant beseech Thee," Page; Te Deum, Rotzchman; Response, "Cast thy burden on the Lord," Mendelssohn; Offertory, "O great redeeming sacrifice," Panoffia; solo for tenor, by Mr. Kendall. Evening: Anthem, "Benedic Anima," Grottores; Duet, "We are Embassadors," St. Paul, Messrs. Kendall; Response, "That they may be cleansed," Page; Offertory, Magnificat, by Barnby, Soprano solo by Miss Johnson.

—Capt. Haskell returned for a day or two from Point Shirley this week. He gave a graphic account of the sudden squall during which so many casualties occurred last week in the harbor. He was himself in a small yacht thirteen feet in length with Mr. Joy, brother of Mrs. Warren of Auburndale, and Miss Warren. The mast of the yacht was broken off, and she narrowly escaped being capsized. "I beg to be excused," said the genial captain, "from sailing under the command of any amateur yachtsman. I want the helm in my own hands. People who stay on land know little about weather. They need to go down to the sea in ships, and do business in the great waters, in order to know what heavy weather is."

NONANTUM.

—There is great need of a drinking fountain on Watertown street, near J. B. Murphy's store.

—Miss Ethel Bailey of Lowell is spending a month with her cousin, Miss Bertha Ballentyne.

—The old story of a large rubber or shoe factory coming to locate here, is going its twentieth annual round.

—A good deal of complaint is being made that the board of health do not investigate and clean out the hog-pens on California street. The stench has been unbearable for the past week.

—Mr. Charles Rollins of this village lost his pocket-book, containing over twenty dollars, one day last week. He lost it between his home on California street and Watertown post-office.

—The Aetna Mill Company have a gang of men at work clearing out the bed of the river, from the dam down below their cottages, so the people on California street will not be annoyed or made sick by any smell from the river. Now let the board of health take the hint and clear out the hogs, before cholera or some other contagious disease breaks out.

—The Sabbath School Concert at the North Evangelical Church, last Sunday evening, was one of unusual interest. The subject, "Mothers' Love and Care," was well treated, the recitations and readings showing that much care and trouble had been exercised in their selection and classification. The singing of the adult quartette was especially fine, while the "Beautiful Angel," sung by ten young misses under the leadership of Miss May Hamilton, was very affecting; as also the recitation of Miss Fletcher. Miss Annie Love, a deaf mute, recited the Lord's Prayer, and also a hymn in the language of the deaf mutes, every motion being watched by the whole audience—the stillness of death being observed throughout, as was befitting the occasion. The concert as a whole was very interesting, instructive and pleasing, and too much credit cannot be ascribed to Mr. Geo. Hudson, who planned, arranged and carried out the program in his original way. The exercises were quite long, but the attention of the very large audience was held till the close. Pastor Lamb made the closing address.

Shooting Affray at Nonantum.

Tuesday evening, about six o'clock, Jas. Kiely and Jerry Sweeney, while on a spree, got into an altercation on Dalby street. Edward Marshall, a middle-aged man, went out of his house to separate them, when he was struck in the head with a brickbat. Sweeney drew a revolver, which Kiely wrenched from him and shot at him, the ball entering just back of the ear and striking the bone, rebounding, passing out the same way it entered. An officer was called who gave chase to Sweeney and Kiely. The last named jumped into the river and swam across; the officer taking a boat lying near and following. Sweeney was taken to the police station, when Drs. Vincent and Kelley were called, and pronounced the wound not serious. Kiely was not captured, but will be shortly without doubt. The people in the neighborhood where this affair occurred complain bitterly that they are annoyed regularly by drunken rows, there being five or six rum saloons in the immediate vicinity. A good deal of excitement and many extravagant reports went round during Tuesday evening in regard to this affair, and a crowd of hoodlums gathered round the police station after dark, and pelted stones at the building, breaking one or more windows.

William Kiely gave himself up to Officer Davis, Wednesday night. As there was not sufficient evidence that he assaulted

Sweeney, he was complained of for creating a disturbance. He pleaded guilty, and the case was continued to next Monday, when Sweeney will be brought before the court for assaulting James Marshall with a stone. Kiely says he knows nothing about Sweeney being shot, and that the wound on Sweeney's head was made by a stone which was thrown at them while they were running toward the river, just after Marshall had been assaulted.

Carriage Painting.

Mr. Richard Langtry calls attention to-day to his carriage painting business, which he has carried on in Newton for over twenty-five years, and won a high reputation for first-class work. Among his patrons are many of the prominent people of Newton, who have been his customers since he first started in business here. He gives all work his personal supervision. Old patrons are thanked for past favors, and all will find that work entrusted to Mr. Langtry will be done in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, and at moderate prices. His shop is on Washington street, next door to Engine No. 1.

New Fall Goods.

Mr. J. H. Nickerson, the veteran merchant tailor and clothier of West Newton, calls attention to-day to his new stock of furnishing goods, and reminds his patrons that now is the time to order their fall suits. Mr. Nickerson has built up a very large trade, and his liberal advertising shows that he means to keep it.

Putz Pulver

Is the curious name of a new polish just received from Germany and for sale by S. O. Thayer & Co., the stove and crockery dealers in Elliot Block. Sample packages are given away on application, and the polish is said to have no equal for cleaning gold or silver plate and jewelry.

By ATWOOD & WELD,

Real Estate Agents & Auctioneers.

51 Sears Building, Boston.

660 Centre Street, Jamaica Plain and Poplar St., Roslindale.

AUCTION SALE

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS.

AT NEWTONVILLE.

On Thursday, Aug. 26, 1886,

At 3 O'clock, P. M.,

Will sell at public auction a 9-room house on Washington Street, Ward Two, Newton. This house is finely situated on high ground, a short distance from Adams Street, near the new Catholic Church, between Newton and Newtonville; five minutes' walk from steam and horse cars; the lot contains about 14,000 square feet of land, and the house can be easily arranged for two families, and will rent readily or make a desirable home; we offer this house on very easy terms, and will sell without reserve to the highest bidder.

At 3.30 O'clock, P. M., the same day

Will sell one fine building lot containing 8800 square feet of land on Nevada Street, Newtonville; after the sale of this lot will sell the adjoining lot containing 8500 square feet with a new 7-room cottage house with hot and cold water and bathroom; will make a nice cozy home for some one; after the sale of this house will sell another 7-room house on same street, lot containing 8800 square feet; these houses will be sold on very easy terms, \$200 down at time of sale and balance to suit the purchaser; interest 5 per cent; after the sale of these houses will sell two building lots, containing 5000 square feet each, on Clifton Street, near Nevada St.; next we shall offer a fine corner lot on Nevada and Clifton streets; the location of these houses and building lots, within ten minutes' walk of Newton and Newtonville depots, on the B. & A. R. R., and about the same distance from the Fitchburg R. R., in a fine neighborhood, on high, dry land, makes them very desirable for residences for homes or lots to build medium priced houses to sell or rent. For further particulars, plans and free tickets to this sale, apply to auctioneers, 51 Sears building, Boston.

JAMES H. NICKERSON,

WEST NEWTON, MASS.,

Merchant Tailor and Clothier.

NEW FURNISHING GOODS.

Early Orders for Fall of 1886 will be Appreciated.

BLACK LOAM

FOR SALE,

By E. Smead, at Grain Store on Washington Street, Newtonville.

CALL AT O. B. LEAVITT'S, Newtonville Square, and see

The GARLAND OIL STOVE It is without a rival in SAFETY, CONVENIENCE and POWER 32-ly

A Meeting of Subscribers to Stock and others interested in a

NATIONAL BANK,

—AT—

WEST NEWTON.

WILL BE HELD IN

NICKERSON'S HALL,

—ON—

Monday Evening, August 23d, 1886,

45

At 7 1-2 O'clock.

DR. H. L. SANDERSON

Will be absent from his office, at West Newton, much of the time during August and the first part of September.

He will return at intervals, and persons wishing to make engagements for dentistry may address him at North Scituate, Mass. 44,3

NOTICE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that Mr. James Doherty is not in his employ and all persons wishing to employ REAL'S EXPRESS will please leave their orders at the Baggage Room at the Newton Depot. Thanking you for past favors and hoping to receive a share of your patronage, I remain

Respy Yours,

W. B. BEAL,

Newton, Aug. 5, 1886.

FURNACES!

Now is the Time to have a New One Put in or the Old One Repaired.

A. J. FISKE & CO.,

WEST NEWTON,

Are prepared to give estimates for new furnaces or repairs on old ones. Also for

PLUMBING

in all its branches.

We keep on hand a full stock of FURNACES and PLUMBING MATERIALS and ALL SANITARY APPLIANCES.

Having had 20 years experience in the work, 15 of which have been in West Newton, we can promise satisfactory work to all customers.

A. J. FISKE & CO.

Wellington Howes,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs,

Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."

T. W. MULLEN,

Newton Highlands,

Ironworking, Horseshoeing, Repair Shop

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRON-WORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest. OVERHAULING, INTERFERING AND TEN-DEE-FOOTED HORSES A SPECIALTY.

J. CHEEVER FULLER,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,

Mortgages Negotiated. Office, NEWTONVILLE SQUARE. A choice lot of Houses for Sale and to Rent in Newtonville, West Newton and Auburndale. RESIDENCE, WEST NEWTON.

41

THE WHITE IS KING! LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use. SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

E. F. TAITER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Washington Place, Newtonville.

Several desirable residences and fine house lot for sale. Houses leased and to let. Personal supervision given to the care and repairs of estate. Office in Dexter block.

IN HARBOR.

(From Literary Life.)

I think it is over, over—
I think it is over at last;
Voices of foeman and lover,
The sweet and the bitter have passed;
Life, like a tempest of ocean,
Hath blown its ultimate blast.
There's but a faint sobbing seaward,
While the calm of the tide deepens leeward,
And behold! like the welcoming quiver
Of heart-pulses throbbing through the river,
Those lights in the Harbor at last—
The heavenly Harbor at last.

I feel it is over, over—
The winds and the waters surcease;
How few were the days of the Roses
That smiled in the beauty of peace!
And distant and dim was the omen
That hinted redress or release,
From the ravage of life and its riot,
What marvel I yearn for the quiet
Which hides in this Harbor at last?
For the lights with their welcoming quiver,
That throbs through the sacrificed river
Which girdles the Harbor at last—
The heavenly Harbor at last.

—(Paul Hamilton Hayne.)

(Springfield Republican.)

HOW AUNT NANCY WENT TO BOSTON.

It was in September that I received a letter from my great niece Mary McIntyre, inviting me down to Boston to make her a visit. Mary's maiden name was Briggs, and her mother was niece on my father's side. I never counsined with her much, and never saw this daughter Mary, who married and set up housekeeping in Boston when she was't mor'n 18—not much better than a baby. I always had a kind of grudge against Niece Mahaly for letting her daughter marry so young, and assume duties which no woman ought to assume before she is 25 or 30. So when the invitation came I wouldn't go to the wedding. I have made it a point all my life to stay away from weddings, for I've most always found trouble enough lying around in plain sight, without putting myself out of the way to see it by going to weddings; and besides I was put out, to think that any one who had a drop of Smithers' blood in their veins could be so silly.

But Mahaly Briggs died mor'n a dozen years ago, and I should have shown her enough respect to go to her funeral, only then I was nursing Mrs. Bangs' twins through measles and whooping cough, and couldn't leave them. And from that day I never heard any more about them, until I got this letter from Mary. I knew as soon as I looked at it that something had happened. It was all edged round with black, and it had a great big black seal with "McL." finisied together on it. And when I'd cut all around the letter with my scissors, I took out the thickest sheet of cream white paper I ever saw, all bound round with black, and it looked as solemn as a funeral.

But the letter wasn't a bit solemn—it didn't say anything about any "dear departed"—or any departed—but it was very affectionate and sort of appealing, and before I knew it, the tears were raining down my face. She called me her dear auntie and said as near as she knew I was all there was left to her now (as if I had ever been anything to her!), and she said she had been thinking lately so much about me she wanted to see me, and if I could be good enough to name a day, when I could come—Well, I don't know when anything has taken hold of my feelings as that letter did.

I was up on the hill among my grapevines when I read it, for Pete Miles brought it to me there, from the office, and after I had read it half a dozen times I spoke right out to the grape-vines, and the sunshine, and the grass and the blue sky overhead, and said, "That letter reads honest, if ever a letter did, and that girl speaks the truth from the bottom of her heart, though why she should want to scrape acquaintance with such a worn-out frump as I am surprises me." And though I never had had any more notion of riding to Boston on a rail, than I had of going to the moon on a broomstick, I spoke right out quick, and said "I'll go"—and a little bird on the grape-vine cocked up his eye at me, and twittered out, "go! go!" in such an encouraging way, that I laughed right out, and said I. "If ever there was a leading from Providence, this is!" and almost before I knew what I was doing I wrote to Mary that "I would come in two weeks."

Well, not to dwell on preliminaries, I kept my word; and in two weeks from that very day, I was on the rail. Having once decided that I could go, it seemed as plain as daylight that I could make the journey to Boston without any drawbacks, for I got a railroad guide, and nights I used to take out my guide, and an old copy of Mitchell's atlas, and spread it out on the table, and look out the places on the map. And it all seemed as plain as daylight, that I could get there if I only started right. I arranged with the widow Jones to keep Amarilla Ann in my absence. I was to pay so much a week for her board, besides giving the widow the privilege of my cow and garden sauce while I was gone; the butcher

to ride around there once a week on my account. I brought down Great Granther Smithers' trunk from the garret, and after I had pasted the inside with clean white paper from Green's paper mill, I laid in first a whole cut of cotton cloth for a present.

To tell the truth, I felt mean because I had not treated Mahaly and Mary more like blood relations, though I do say, for real downright meanness with each other, give me blood relations every time. But I thought now I could do the fair thing. I didn't know anything about Mary's circumstances, though I supposed her husband had got good day's wages, and I never had heard that he chewed or smoked. At any rate, I thought, cotton cloth always comes handy, even if one is a widow—good, reliable Wamsutta worth eight cents a yard is not to be sneezed at by any woman, married or single.

I had been turning my black silk, working at it by odd spells all summer, for I believe in having one dress nice enough to be laid out in, if one is taken off sudden. I paid five dollars a yard for that silk, ten years ago, and I had never turned it before. I made it over in a round, plain skirt, long enough to swing clear, and not to show my shoe-strings. And I had a fan waist that fitted beautifully, and a still left room enough to raise my arms to my head, without bursting every stitch in it, or breaking a blood vessel. I got a yard and a quarter of ruching for 25 cents per yard, and put it all around the neck, and in the sleeves, and when I had put it on, and stood up before grandmother Smithers' big looking glass, that hangs to the floor between the front windows of my best room, I thought it was a dress to be proud of, and I think so still.

I didn't want to travel to Boston in cotton, or spoil my winter merino, so I got a soft piece of black debrage, and I sent for Jane Jenkins to make it on her machine. Jane went down to New York once, and she haint been worth much, in my opinion, since. The first thing she did, she unrolled a half a dozen papers big enough to cover the side of my sitting-room, and she pinned them up on the wood-work carvings, and over my walls, using as much as a paper of pins, and making great holes all over the sides of the room, and she didn't stop till she had broken one of my window stops. They were pictures of the most horrid looking specimens of the female sex I ever saw. Most of them were deformed, with their shoulders sticking up to their ears, and their waists so drawn in that it was a wonder they could breathe,—and they couldn't very well, for they had their mouths open as if they were choking, and their eyes rolled up in a kind of agony, and others looked as if they were born idiots. Their dresses looked so uncomfortable I pitied them, with their necks open to the pit of their stomachs, and their sleeves as tight as straight jackets.

It took Jane Jenkins till 10 o'clock to get them all pinned up, and Amarilla working like a nailer to help her all the while. Amarilla was delighted—she said "it made her think of the time she was fixing for her tour."

Now I've always had a kind feeling for Amarilla, since we sat on the same seat at school and quarrelled over our dog-eared primers—and for all she's no kith or kin of mine, I took her in and gave her a home, when her old husband died, and left her no better than a beggar.

I hope I have too much self-respect to twit her of any tours she got ready for, and didn't take, but I must say that my feelings got the better of me when I looked at all those disfigurements on my walls, and then thought of my uncut debrage, so I said, trying to be calm:

"Jane, are you working by the day or by the job?"

Jane was madder than a hopper, but she tried to laugh it off, as she said: "Those are the latest Paray styles, and I thought you'd like to make a selection for your truss-o."

"No I thank you," said I, "I don't have to wear a truss—poor things! I knew something ailed them—I'd select that one in the green and yellow as being in the most imminent danger; why don't her folks send for a doctor? or can't they afford it?"

Jane looked glummer than a thunder-cloud.

"You don't understand me, Miss Smithers. I brought these for your inspection."

"Well," I said, "I'm much obliged to you—though they're not the kind of pictures I most admire; still I'll inspect them before I go to bed—seeing you have taken so much trouble."

I felt all that forenoon as if I was on a battle-ground. I had to fight all the way. Jane said to begin with that I must have a "gore" and an "overskirt," and a "plated ruffle," and a "postillion," and an "index"—and I must have a "puffed front," and a "basque back"—and "she couldn't think of putting in her scissors unless I would get five yards more."

"Put your scissors in your work-basket," I said, in calm accents—though I was dreadfully riled up, for the clock was striking 12—"put your scissors in your work-basket, and take them where they're most needed. I bought 15 yards of that cloth, and I shall have it cut large enough and broad enough and round enough and full enough for Victoria, and have some left for a new waist when the old one wears out, and a visette with tabs into the bargain."

She was so beat she didn't know what to do—but I had made up my mind.

"While I am getting the dinner on to the table," I said, "you and Amarilla can take down all your trussos, and have everything picked up ready to start by 1 o'clock, and I must have the coast clear."

Amarilla felt dreadfully, for she had lotted upon seeing the work go on, but Jane was so mad she didn't trust herself to speak.

But I got a good dinner if I do say so. We had fried spring chicken and vegetables, and cranberry sauce, and coffee, and I had made a bird's-nest pudding in the morning, for I knew that Jane was very fond of good things to eat.

Well, I looked myself into my room, and before night my waist was fitted. I ripped up an old delaine and used it for a pattern,

and in two days my dress was done, and two yards left. It was a beauty, and when I tried it on before the long glass and had turned first to the one side and then to the other, to make sure that the bastings were all right, I went to show it to Amarilla. Instead of seeming pleased, she lopped down, and putting her apron over her head, burst into tears. She said it made her think of the time when she was getting ready to be married, and tried on a new dress every day for a week.

"Well," I said, in a kind of consoling tone, for I can't bear to see any one cry—"thank fortune I'm not getting ready to be married, and my tour isn't of the bridal sort. So I presume that I shall have enough money left to buy you a dress in Boston."

She was dreadful tickled at that, and said, "she had been aching for a new dress since she'd seen Jane Jenkins' pictures;" that "she wanted a dress with an overskirt, and a postillion and an index—so much that she couldn't sleep nights thinking of it." She said "indexes was just the thing for young girls."

"But you and I are not young girls," I said, "we're far from it," and I added, "you're a widow of the deepest dye, and I should think you wouldn't want any index to make your situation more conspicuous."

It mortified me when I think what fools the most of the sex are. It don't seem to make any difference if their husbands starved them most to death, or worked them through fire and water, or kept them all their lives pinched down to a cent, they're no sooner underground than their wives begin to prink and study fashion plates, and wear false teeth, and to cut up, as if they were just turned eighteen; and the older and more desperate they are, the more they cut up. I've always said, that for persistent, persevering, disgraceful "cutting up" a widow can beat an old maid all hollow.

I was snapping down the snap to Granther Smithers' trunk the day before I was going to start, when Amarilla came into my room and asked me to get her some "Lesbian wares." She said she didn't want any color but black—they make her "look 20 years younger."

As a kind of relief, I went up garret after that, to see that there wasn't any matches lying around, and as good luck would have it, I espied Uncle Joe Briggs' life preserver. Now nobody can say that I don't know the difference between a rail laid flat on the ground, and a ship sailing on the ocean, but for all that the engine is driven, and I reasoned if the boiler should burst, or the engine get antic and plunge head first into the river, a life preserver might come handy—so I blew it up, and put it on under my skirt, just before I started, and Amarilla said she was so glad "I'd got a bustle—it gave me such a youthful air."

As I said, I had never ridden on a rail in my life, but I'd made up my mind from the first that I'd act as if I had never done anything else from the minute I was born; so every time one of those men came through the car, with a gilt buckle on his hat, I rose up and handed him my ticket, as if he was the one I was expecting that very minute. But after about a half a dozen had been through, and I had rose and courtesied to them all, and not one of them had politeness enough to say anything to me, only to stare in a kind of an idiotic way. I made up my mind that something ailed them, and that the very next one that came should speak if he had a tongue in his head.

Just then an old lady who sat before me rose up and began searching in her bag, and not finding what she wanted, she took off her hand-box cover, and pulled out a dozen ears of popped corn and some harvest sweetenings that she was taking to her grandson, and a half-dozen pairs of woollen socks "for John," she said, and a ruffled night-cap, and a boy's tin whistle, and some gingerbread man, and two apple turnovers, and last of all a linsey-woolsey dress. This she turned inside out and began fumbling in the pocket.

Finally, my feelings were so worked up by her distress at not finding what she wanted, that I leaned forward and said in a neighborly way, "What have you lost?"

"My ticket," said she, "I put it right here—slapping the palm of her left hand, and "somebody has taken it."

"I'd like to see the man who could take my ticket," said I, and just at that minute somebody snatched it from my hand, quicker than a flash.

I turned just in time to fix my spectacles on a burglarious sort of man with red hair and awful big hands, and he was tearing off a piece of my ticket as cool as a cucumber.

"Here!" I called out in a loud and rebuking tone,—"here! I paid for that ticket, and it's going to carry me to Mary McIntyre in Boston, and I'll ask you not to tear it."

Said he, "That's all right, my good woman—sit down," and he kinder helped me back into my seat.

Just then I caught sight of the name on his cap, and I rose right up and reached out my hand, making my best courtesy.

"I want to know if you are the conductor? How are you and how is your family? I wanted you to come and take my ticket, for I never use other folks' property any longer than I can help."

He laughed in a wonderfully pleasant way and passed on. After that he came back and sat down by me, and seemed very neighborly. He asked if my friend knew I was coming, and would meet me?

"If she don't, I can take the stage," I said. "I presume there is as much as one stage in Boston, though I was never there in my life."

I got real well acquainted with that man and I liked him first rate. When he got to the end of his beat, I shook hands and asked him to come up to Bay Lodge next summer, and bring his wife and baby, and welcome, and he thanked me real friendly, and said he hoped I should find everything all right in Boston.

But I thought we never should get there, I was never so bumped and jolted and bounced in my life, and it was 4 o'clock when the engine finally stopped, and all the

passengers got up and rushed as if they were wild. And it seemed as if the cars instead of settling down, now they'd got to a resting place, were screeching and screaming and blowing off steam, and snorting, and pushing ahead and backing back worse than ever.

My head ached fit to split, and the worst of it all was, we didn't stop in a depot at all, but in the very midst of a lunatic asylum and the lunatics were all running around loose. There were men and women and little children running back and forth, and elbowing and jostling and screaming at the top of their voices, and there was a whole line of lunatics penned in behind an iron railing. And they kept reaching forward and pointing their fingers and gesturing and making such horrid noises I knew their sufferings must be awful. And I went up to one of the worst and said:—

"Don't you think you would like it better if you were in a more retired situation? This must be dreadful wearying to the nerves."

But before he had time to answer I felt myself seized from behind and a voice that sounded to my disturbed ears like rippling waves, said: "This is my auntie, I know," and I was turned around to look into a face as smiling and fresh as a May morning.

From that minute my sufferings were at an end. Mary led me out a little way from the rails, and screeching engines, and the screaming things, with their eyes rolling in their sockets and their diabolical yells.

"Haven't you any selectmen in Boston, or any overseers of the poor, Mary, I said, that you can't shelter them poor lunatics? It's heart-rending to witness their suffering, and my blood curdles when I think what would happen if they were not behind iron bars."

"They're only porters, auntie, I don't wonder they confused you. I wish I had met you at Framingham, but you are all right now."

She stopped beside the handsomest carriage I ever saw. But the carriage was nothing compared to the horses, all filagreed off in gold and glitter, with heads lifted high and their feet pawing, as if the ground was not fit for them to stand on.

"But neither the carriage nor the horses could quite come up to the magnificent creature who held the reins, or the other who was opening the door. He made me think of pictures I'd seen of Napoleon at the head of his army, only he had the stiffest back I ever saw on mortal man, and such a creak in his neck he couldn't turn it. Mary called him "George," and I thought he was Mr. McIntyre's brother, so I stepped back and made a courtesy, waiting to be introduced, but Mary seemed to forget it. Then I held out my hand in a friendly way, and I said: "George, I'm sorry you've got such a stiff neck, get right in first, and don't wait for me, for if you should catch cold your sufferings would be awful."

But Mary came right up behind, and helped me in before the man had time to answer a word, and drove off to Commonwealth avenue.

August Magazines.

The September number of Demorest's Magazine is replete with interesting and instructive reading. Among the articles worthy of note are "Thirty Years in Journalism," by Jenny June; "The War of the Rum Power on the People," by W. Jennings Demorest; "Four Friends in a Phaeton," "Madame La Fayette; Her Hero Husband and Her Home," and "A Night Refuge in Paris." Mrs. Hart's serial increases in interest, and "The World's Progress" is highly suggestive. The other features of this popular Magazine entitle it to a welcome in every household. The frontispiece is a beautiful oil picture of a child.

The Overland Monthly for August was evidently edited with consideration for the warm weather, for, except two very interesting articles on "A Manual Training School for San Francisco," and "Petrarch and the Universities," and the usual reviews and editorials, it consists entirely of sketches, stories and poems. There are no less than six short, bright stories, most of them with a humorous cast: "Ghosed," (by Dr. J. W. Gally), "Phœbus or Cupid," "Currituck Joe," "The Letter from Brazil," "Art and Nature," and "A Romance of the Redwood." The local sketches, descriptive and historical, are also numerous: "Our Little Battle in Korean Waters," by a naval officer who was there, an account of Fort Humboldt, with reference to General Grant's sojourn there as Captain Grant, "Around the Horn in '49," from the record of a pioneer of that date, personal recollections of the Vigilance Committee, by Dr. Ayers, a well-known pioneer physician who participated in the action of '56, and "Up Snake River," an account of the exploration of the first steamboat that ventured its rapid, by L. W. Coe, another well-known pioneer, who was on board the boat. The poetry is notable—three brief and sweet songs, and one amusing ballad of a Southern California indent, called "Head Us off and then Corral Us."

Better than Vacation.

This is pre-eminently the vacation month, when thousands seek rest and recreation. But to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of scrofula, the tortures of biliousness, dyspepsia or sick headache, there is more pain than pleasure in leaving home. To such we say, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or sick headache. Take it before you go, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold.

Ladies using our Three-Legged Brand of Yarns are invited to favor us with their opinions regarding the goods. They have been pronounced the Acme of Perfection. Sold by all dealers. Lewis, Brown & Co., Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, Church street near Centre; Rev. H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; Rev. F. B. Hornbrooke, pastor. Service at 10.45 a. m.

Elliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Rev. Wolcott Calkins, D. D., pastor. Morning service at 10.45; evening service, 1st and 2nd Sundays of each month at 5 o'clock; all other Sundays at 7.30; Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Rev. G. W. Shinn, D. D., rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 8.30 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school at 9.15.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Rev. Wm. A. Lamb, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newtonville ave.; Rev. R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 Sunday-school at 12. Evening service, 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rev. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave., Rev. John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st., Rev. H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching, 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening, and prayer and conference meeting Friday evening, both at 7.45.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts. Rev. O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Rev. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. Rev. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Wood-land ave.; Rev. Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.45.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; Rev. E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 7.45. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; Rev. H. A. Metcalf, rector. Sunday-school, 9; Holy Communion, 9.45 (except on first Sunday in month when at 12); Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; evening prayer, 5.

NEWTON CENTER.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Rev. T. J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church, Rev. Horace L. Wheeler, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School at 11.45; Pastor's Bible Class at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist church, Rev. Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; Rev. George G. Phelps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, rector. Divine Services at 10.45 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

CHESTNUT HILL.

St. Andrew's, Rev. A. W. Eaton, minister in charge. Sunday services 10.45 a. m., and 4 p. m.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist Church, Summer st.; Rev. A. F. Herlick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at close of morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30.

Second Baptist Church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday-school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

St. Mary's church (Episcopal), Concord st.; Rev. Wm. G. Wells, pastor. Sunday-school at 9.30. Services at 10.45 and 7.30.

Methodist church, Rev. J. Gill, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7.30. Sabbath-school at 12. Prayer meeting at 6.30. Prayer-meeting Friday evenings.

THAT BABY OF MINE,

Auntie, three months ago had the salt rheum so bad that his head was a mass of sores, and I had begun to lose all hope of raising him, but my hoggist recommended Sulphur Bitters, and to-day he is as fat and chipper as any baby you ever saw, and he has not a sore on his head, and just think that after paying out so much, that a few dollars' worth of Sulphur Bitters should cure him.—(Mrs. J. C. Hall, Lowell.)

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHELSEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to lead a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood of the firm of A. R. Hood & Son, druggists of this town, handed me a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your Sarsaparilla. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSHUA PITKIN.
P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have.

No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

THE PASS DISEASE.

I have travelled wide over land and tide,
And by stage through a lonely land;
On the camel's back o'er the desert track
I have travelled through Samarcand.
Through the Polar snow with the Eskimo
I've ridden the dog-sledge bare;
Amongst the stars and the moon in a big balloon
I have ridden through fields of air;
In a lonely boat I've ridden adrift
In the midst of a stormy tide;
I've ridden like a Czar in a palace car
Through a nation's wealth and pride!
My experience wide bids me this confide
To the hearts and the brains of men:
If you once get a pass you will never, alas!
Never pay for a ticket again! —(Tid-Bits.

JOHN BROWN'S DEATH.

THE STORY OF THE EXECUTION TOLD BY AN
EYE WITNESS.

The Southern Bivouac, in the August number, reprints a letter written at the time by a member of the Virginia militia who was present at the execution of Ossawatimie Brown. The writer's sympathies were, of course, all against Brown, but the description shows that Brown's heroism has not been over-estimated. The Virginian said:

"Shortly before eleven o'clock (Dec. 2, 1859,) the prisoner was taken from jail, and the funeral cortege was put in motion. First came three companies, then the criminal's wagon, drawn by two large white horses. John Brown was seated on his coffin, accompanied by the sheriff and two other persons. The wagon drove to the foot of the gallows, and Brown descended with alacrity and without assistance, and ascended the steep steps to the platform. His demeanor was intrepid, without being braggart. He made no speech; whether he desired to make one or not I do not know; even if he had desired it, it would not have been permitted. Any speech of his must of necessity have been unlawful, as being directed against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth, and as such could not be allowed by those who were then engaged in the most solemn and extreme vindication of law.

"John Brown's manner gave no evidence of timidity, but his countenance was not free from concern, and it seemed to me to have a little cast of wildness. He stood upon the scaffold but a short time, giving brief adieus to those about him, when he was properly pinioned, the white cap drawn over his face, the noose adjusted and attached to the hook above, and he was moved, blindfolded, a few steps forward. It was curious to note how the instincts of nature operated to make him careful in putting out his feet, as if afraid he would walk off the scaffold. The man who stood unblenched on the brink of eternity was afraid of falling a few feet to the ground!

"Everything was now in readiness. The sheriff asked the prisoner if he should give him a private signal before the fatal moment. He replied, in a voice that sounded to me unnaturally natural—so composed was its tone, and so distinct its articulation—that it did not matter to him, if only they would not keep him too long waiting. He was kept waiting, however; the troops that had formed his escort had to be put in their proper position, and while this was going on he stood for some ten or fifteen minutes blindfold, the rope round his neck, and his feet on the treacherous platform, expecting instantly the fatal act; but he stood for this comparatively long time upright as a soldier in position, and motionless. I was close to him, and watched him narrowly, to see if I could detect any signs of shrinking or trembling in his person, but there were none. Once I thought I saw his knees tremble, but it was only the wind blowing his loose trousers. His firmness was subjected to still further trial by hearing Colonel Smith announce to the Sheriff: 'We are ready, Mr. Campbell.' The Sheriff did not hear and did not comprehend, and in a louder tone the same announcement was made. But the culprit still stood ready, until the Sheriff, descending a flight of steps, with a well-directed blow of a sharp hatchet, severed the rope that held up the trap-door, which instantly sank sheer beneath him. He fell about three feet; and the man of strong and bloody hand, of fierce passions, of iron will, of wonderful vicissitudes, the terrible partisan of Kansas, the capturer of the United States Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, the would-be Cataline of the South, the demigod of the Abolitionists, the man execrated and lauded, damned and prayed for, the man who, in his motives, his means, his plans, and his successes, must ever be a wonder, a puzzle and a mystery, John Brown, was hanging between heaven and earth.

"There was the profoundest stillness during the time his struggles continued, growing feebler and feebler at each abortive attempt to breathe. His knees were scarcely bent, his arms were drawn up to a right angle at the elbow, with the hands clenched; but there was no writhing of the body, no violent heaving of the chest. At each feebler effort at respiration his arms sank lower, and his legs hung more relaxed, until at last, straight and lank, he dangled, swayed slightly to and fro by the wind."

"Inquirer—The most common form of grass widow at this season is the woman sent out to pasture in the country, while her husband remains at home in the city." —[Lowell Citizen.

CLIMBING MOUNTAINS.

PLEASURES OF EXPLORING—A BEAR'S
OPINION.

There is one mountain climber who dares to tell the truth about his achievements, and that is Burdette, who writes to the Brooklyn Eagle:

One mountain I particularly desired to climb. It is a splendid mass of rock, treeless, high, and promising an outlook of 30,000 or 40,000 miles from its summit. Viewed from our camp, it doesn't look so bad. With me, to wish is to will, and to will is to do some easy things. I wished to climb the mountain and I climbed it. I don't know how to spell it, but I did it. A smooth looking mountain, with terraces of low green bushes and easy ledges of rock looks well enough to a blind man across the lake, but when you essay to slide it under your feet, it becomes rougher than a pig's back. I stepped on firm looking logs that were rotten as a politician's promises. I was precipitated down great pits so deep that I could look up and see the stars just after reaching bottom. I got lost in briar patches that shred my raiment from me in great shreds from Shredville, and lacerated my inmost feelings. I lost my hat, I dropped my alpenstock down a hole that extended 400 feet up inside of a mountain in China. I broke my knife cutting another stick. I took off my coat and laid it on the inaccessible top of an unapproachable rock, intending to get it as I came down, and now the entire United States geographical commission couldn't find that rock in a million years. I pulled the sole off one boot and tore the upper off the other. I ate a handful of strange berries before learning that they were poison. I stirred up a nest of hornets in the dead thicket of a fallen pine tree, and heaven and earth came together in six or seven places at the same time, before I could climb a perpendicular cliff 80 feet high to get away from them. But I did it. When I saw the boss hornet disappear within his workshop a minute, and then come out with an armful of scythe stones, which he began distributing to the strikers I could have climbed the north pole. I got along a little faster after this interview with the hornets. The view from the mountain top repaid me. Thirteenth pond was a gem, a dainty sea of crystal, laughing in its setting of mountain, cliff, and meadow. Bennett's farm and the Van Dusen place were emerald stretches of fertility, and Reed's Maple cottage and our tents glittered like snow drifts in the meadows. It was all so beautiful, I stayed up on the mountain top to see the sun set. It set on time, as usual, with a fine display of meteorological scenic effects. Then it occurred to me that I had to go down that mountain in the deepening shadows of the gloaming. I emitted one of the groans for which I am justly famous—you must have heard that groan in Brooklyn—and prepared to descend. As I slid down the first incline, a little rush of 200 feet over an abraded surface of garnet rock, I brought up against a fine old stump, about half petrified, and noticed a bear, full weight, all wool, sound in wind, limb and condition, walk around the stump and look at me. My heart bounded with a joyous sense of great relief. "Maj. Ursus," I said, and the bear bowed. "Major," I said, "I am glad to meet you. I have been up the mountain to see the sun set, although I could see it set from the meadow. I am now going down. I don't know just where, but I have a presentiment that I am going down. If you have not yet been to tea, would you be kind enough to eat me?" "No," said the bear, coldly, "I never eat fools."

If there's anything I do hate, it's a bear. Well, come up here before the sunset season is over. It's just the kind of place you'd like, and you're just as safe in the woods as you are at home. I was going to tell you about a big trout I caught, but I see I haven't room.

What to Avoid.

[In Boston Courier]

It was with mingled amusement and the twinges of memory of past boredom that I heard young S. recently give his experience at one of the essay clubs. They are after all so much alike that a description of one fits pretty nearly to all the rest, save that this was a young people's club, and dealt with more simple things than the awful mysteries which engage the attention of the professedly grown up assemblies.

In the present instance Miss X. read a biographical essay concerning Madame Delaney, that embodiment of tedious cleverness and amiability. The essayist gave a detailed account of the dresses seen and worn by Madame; of the elaborate and wonderful embroidery wrought by her; of her herbarium of flowers formed of cleverly cut and scientifically exact paper flowers; of her patient lace-making, her voluminous correspondence and all the rest of her industrious idleness.

When the paper had been read, discussion was in order. S. observed, in telling the story, that he could think of nothing to discuss save the value of the record of such a life, and he wondered what could be talked about. The silence was broken by a young lady who, with an earnest and truth-seeking air, inquired if a certain stitch to which allusion had been made, was the one not generally known as Kensington stitch. She was graciously answered in the affirmative, and relapsed into silence with the virtuous air of one conscious of having done her whole duty.

After a depressing pause a second young lady ventured timidly to ask if any of Mad-

am Delaney's work is to be seen now. This question was also answered in the affirmative, somewhat crisply because this fact had been mentioned in the essay. The questioner was silenced and also depressed, although she was ignorant wherein she had offended.

The silence which followed here was so desperately overcoming that in sheer desperation a determined young woman blurted out a query whether Madame Delaney's name had any connection with that of the fabric known as delaine. A most emphatic and scornful negative, accompanied by pitying superior glances, from every member of the club who chanced to remember the derivation of the word, was all the reward won by this well-meant attempt to start the conversation, and the dreadful hush once more asserted itself.

After a few moments, people began to talk in subdued voices with their neighbors; but suddenly:

"Can you not give the company the benefit of your remarks?" asks the president of the club, rather defiantly.

This, of course, absolutely silences the speakers, and then ensues the most awful pause of all. Human endurance has its limits, however, and presently the low hum of talk begins softly to be heard once more.

"But really," a pretty young lady to whom S. had been presented, but of whose name he has not the faintest idea, observes, turning to him with an air of perplexity, "I cannot see that Madame Delaney was so great a woman. Of course she was very clever and all that, but what did she do to elevate her age?"

"Oh, don't ask me," S. retorts briskly. "I am sure I don't see what she was good for, anyway."

The reply apparently struck the poor woman as frivolous, and poor S. was in disgrace for the rest of the evening; but he declares it is always valuable to know what to avoid.

G. M. GRAY.

The Terrible Drain

Which scrofula has upon the system must be arrested, and the blood must be purified, or serious consequences will ensue. For purifying and vitalizing effects, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found superior to any other preparation. It expels every trace of impurity from the blood, and bestows new life and vigor upon every function of the body, enabling it to entirely overcome disease.



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Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and work shops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly. SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure. SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it. SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint, Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

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Real Estate and Insurance Broker

AND

AUCTIONEER,

No. 17 MILK ST., GROUND FLOOR.

BOSTON, MASS.

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, Is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Mr. Thorpe is also agent for the Rochester (N. Y.) Chase Brothers' New England Nurseries, who have the largest variety in America (with one exception) of fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, roses, shrubs, etc., etc. Any parties not called upon (within a few miles of Newton Centre), wishing to see large books of illustrations of fruit, roses, trees, etc., with prices as low as the lowest, can, by sending him a postal card, have them shown at their own homes. The reputation of Chase Bros. is a No. 1. Also Real Estate to sell and to Rent. For particulars see Real Estate column on this page.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mr. Ernest D. Burton and wife are at the Pavilion, Gloucester.

—Rev. T. J. Holmes preached at the Eliot church, Lowell, last Sunday.

—Rev. C. B. Rice of Danvers will preach at the Congregational Church on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Scudder, Bowen street, are guests of Mr. Charles P. Clark, at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Mr. C. H. Burrage, of Chestnut Hill, is building a new house on Hammond street, Wm. Pettigrew of West Newton has the contract.

—Mr. F. Keene expects to launch next week, in Crystal Lake, a pleasure boat, christened "Helen." He has built the boat himself, on his premises, Beacon street.

—Ned Bowen of this ward is the second baseman of the nine at the Twin Mountain House, which is said to surpass all rival nines at the New Hampshire summer resorts.

—Rev. Horace L. Wheeler, pastor of the Unitarian Church, is at Mt. Desert. The repairs in progress on the church building will be completed about the middle of September.

—Dr. Sylvester has become the owner of a tricycle, and uses it in visiting his patients. It is expected that he will be able to recommend it on hygienic principles to his patients.

—Mr. John E. Daniels has a process of transferring photographs to steel plates, thus securing a very artistic picture, somewhat after the famous fine photogravure process of Goupil of Paris.

—Mr. Wm. H. Pratt, Ward street, has leased the house on Bowen street, which is to be vacated in September by Mr. Edwin F. Melcher, who removes to his house recently purchased on Norwood avenue.

—A Springfield tandem tricycle of English manufacture has been purchased by Mr. C. W. Brown, Institution avenue, and Mr. Spear, Centre street. It is considered that this pattern is the safest and swiftest of the two-seated tricycles.

—Mr. Sydney P. Clarke's new double house on the east side of Ripley street, which was begun in July, is showing its proportions. Each part has a two-story bay window on the front, will contain seven rooms and modern conveniences.

—Young Butler, who was wounded in the hand on the Fourth of July, during the morning celebration, lost by amputation a forefinger. It was feared at first that the whole hand was shattered. The wound has now healed, and he is able to attend to his work.

—Messrs. Corey and Huntley passed through the Centre several times on the 18th and 19th, in making their 200 mile ride in 24 hours, on a tandem tricycle. The circuit covered was 50 miles. The start was made at Newtonville, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday.

—Apples! apples! everywhere. Be sure that you who make this exclamation send your surplus to the fruit mission, or those less favored. One kind gentleman keeps a heap of apples near the entrance to his driveway, ready for the hand and tooth of the passing children or wayfarer.

—Will not the Improvement Society arrange for a course of entertainments for us this autumn? Happy experience has taught us that their plans are pleasing and popular. Such would surely be the result, could we have a concert, and two or three lecturers, such as General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben-Hur," or "Turkey and the Turks," General Charles Devens on the "Civil War," or Robert J. Burdett of the Brooklyn Eagle.

Capt. Thomas Prentice, of whom mention was made lately, lived, according to the records, on the "corner of the road leading to Brookline," now Ward street, in a house now for many years belonging to the Harback family. Two hundred and thirty years ago he is said to have killed with an axe, a bear which had attacked one of the servants on the farm. Capt. Prentice is said to have been a soldier under Cromwell; he was a noted Indian fighter, and one of the leaders in the war against King Philip of Mount Hope.

—Miss M. P. Sylvester's Kindergarten and primary school will reopen Sept. 13th, according to an advertisement in another column. The school was very successful last year, and the patrons were more than pleased at the progress made by the pupils. Nearly all of last year's pupils have already been entered for the coming year, and also a number of new ones. Parents who wish to give their little ones the best advantages should consult Miss Sylvester, at her residence, corner of Glen avenue and Warren street. Children living at a distance from the school are conveyed to and from their homes.

—Mr. Alfred F. Morse, Cedar street, happily escaped a severe accident on Saturday. He drove with his team, his horse being fresh from the stall and rather nervous, for a load of sawed hay; returning, as he was riding over a hill the load was overturned, and the heavy bundles of hay thrown on to Mr. Morse. It was feared at first that his injuries were very serious, though no limbs were broken. He was carried to his home, and on Tuesday was able to be out. The

horse in running collided with a heavy team loaded with bricks, and received several severe flesh wounds about the head and legs, and was attended by a veterinary surgeon.

—Mr. R. H. White's family will leave Chestnut Hill about October 1st, and will reside during the winter at the new Victoria Hotel in Boston.

—John W. Cook of Newton Centre drives through all the Newtons and sells very nice fresh vegetables at very low prices. Any one omitted wishing him to call, will please inform him by postal card or in some other way.

—"To what base purposes are we brought at last." Collars are being stolen from the necks of canines at Newton Centre; not only the collars lost, but the poor dogs may be killed in consequence—even if they run home as fast as they can for a new one. With Knapp's and Burke's dogs a soiled cotton ribbon was put on this week, in place of \$3 collars removed.

—Mrs. Dr. Mansfield is taking a vacation at the seashore. On Sunday next her place in the choir of the Baptist Church will be filled by Miss Gertrude Swayne of Boston, who is visiting in the family of Detective Wood on Dedham street. Mrs. Gould will be back in her place as alto, and Mr. Kingsbury is temporarily filling the vacancy of tenor.

—Miss Frances C. Sparhawk will open a Kindergarten on October 4, at her home on Homer street. In another column will be found the names of prominent educators and citizens who will testify to her accomplishments and ability as a teacher. Her address during August will be North Dunbarton, N. H.

—Farmers in Needham say that they have more rain than they do. The conclusion is, that the reason for this is that Newton has not allowed herself to be shorn of her leafy garments. What a fine sight would be an hundred acres of young pine growth; they would double their size every seven years. A glimpse of what might be done is seen in the vigorous growth of about fifty young pines by the roadside, at the junction of Homer and Pleasant streets. There they are planted on a steep bank, that would otherwise, probably, produce nothing more valuable than golden rod.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—A. S. Dennison and wife are at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin preached at the Congregational Church last Sunday.

—F. W. Dow and family have returned from their vacation at North Andover.

—Lyman A. Ross has commenced another house on Hyde street near Walnut street.

—Mr. B. S. Rowe and family are passing the summer at their cottage at Ocean Point, Me.

—By present appearances the square improvements are to be consummated this fall.

—Richard D. Morse has purchased a residence at Medfield, Mass., and will move there next week.

—Edwin Fewkes & Son received a gratuity for dahlias at last Saturday's Horticultural Hall exhibition.

—Charles P. Clark, Jr., and wife are spending two weeks at Kennebunkport, Me., and the White Mountains.

—Next Sabbath the pulpit of the Congregational Society will be supplied by Rev. Mr. Morehouse of Foxcroft, Me., both morning and evening service.

—If the city fathers want to see one of the worst streets in the city, just take a drive through Florence street. The excuse may be that the gravel pit is too far away.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mrs. J. G. Gould and Mrs. Burbank are at North Chatham.

—Boating upon Charles river is a favorite pastime by many during the pleasant days and evenings which we are now enjoying.

—Work upon the improvements at the house of Hose 1 has been commenced and in a short time things will be in better shape there. The sanitary condition of the premises has long needed attention, and it is hoped that such thorough work will be made of the job, that no more cause of complaint will exist.

—A few years since, our school yards, during the summer vacation, presented a very decidedly neglected appearance, contrasting greatly with the present condition. The closely-cut lawns and neatly trimmed paths, with the nicely painted school buildings are an ornament to the village, and an honor to the city.

—The alarm of fire from box 61 on Thursday morning called the fire department to a house on Chestnut street, formerly owned by the Newton Mills. Owing to the promptness of Officer Purcell in discovering the fire and giving the alarm, a serious fire was prevented. As it is, the loss will be but nominal. The fire was supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

—The city is doing a very substantial piece of work at the junction of Oak and Needham streets. Last spring during the flood, a portion of Oak street was swept away, owing to too small a culvert to take away the immense amount of water which came pouring down in that direction from the pond of the Petee Machine Works, which had broken through the embankment. The culvert which is being built will undoubtedly be able to do the work for which it is designed for many years to come, without further trouble.

—The American girl can't sing any better because she comes home with her name done over beyond all recognition into bad Italian, but she can charge higher prices for the orchestra chairs.—[Somerville Journal.]

The Tandem Record.

W. H. Huntley and H. D. Corey succeeded in their attempt to establish a 24 hour tandem tricycle record, and the former was fresh and vigorous at the end of the long ride. Mr. Corey was in bad form and had to be lifted from his seat. If his endurance had been equal to Huntley's, they would have probably made a record of 275 miles instead of only 211 9-16. The course went over covered 52 miles and was laid out as follows: From Newtonville square to West Newton, through Waltham street, Craft street and Washington street to Newton, Tremont street to Oak square, thence through Washington street to Brighton, Cambridge street to Allston, Brighton avenue and Babcock street to Brookline, and thence back to Newtonville square over the same course; from Newtonville square through Walnut and Beacott streets to Newton Centre, thence through Lake avenue to Newton Highlands, through Walnut and Beacon streets to "the great signboards," and return to Newton Highlands, thence through Needham to the Dedham line, and return over the same course to Newtonville square.

The start was made promptly at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, from the rooms of the Nonantum Club on a Rudge-Humber tandem, weighing 110 pounds. D. Drummond and Mr. Doane of Dorchester accompanied them as pace-makers, and they started at a rate of 12 miles an hour.

At 3.55 o'clock they had covered the first half of the course, the cyclists were both registering 25 3-8 miles. A stop of four minutes was made at the cycle club headquarters for refreshments, and at 3.59 they started off at a hot pace to finish the last half of the course. At 6.04 they were back at the club rooms, with 54 6-8 miles to their credit. The first 50 miles was made in 3h. 55m. While passing through Highlandville in Needham at a hot pace they were driven into the gutter by a horse becoming frightened, and Huntley was thrown and Corey jumped. Fortunately they or the machine were not injured, but but little time was lost.

After a rest of 24 minutes they started, at 6.28, on the second circuit with Kirk Corey of Brookline, B. Moore, Arthur Vose, H. A. Fuller and Arthur Porter of Newton pacemakers. At 9.17 o'clock the riders had completed the first half of the second lap, with 87 3-4 miles to their credit. At 9.27 o'clock, after a rest of ten minutes, they were off again, A. A. McCurdy of Lynn and Ellison of Newton making the pace.

On Thursday morning they met with a serious delay about 2 o'clock, by their tandem giving out. The pacemakers went back to Newtonville after a new machine, and it was 45 minutes before the riders got started again. Waiting in the cool night air had a bad effect on Corey, making him rather stiff, and this interfered with his subsequent work. Up to 6 a. m. Thursday morning, J. H. Lewis, secretary of the Nonantum club, and vice president of the A. C. U. acted as timer, and at that hour he was succeeded by Mr. A. A. Glines who filled the position until the finish. At 6 a. m., they had covered 151 3-4 miles, and two minutes after six they left the club house, and returned at 9.18 having ridden 26 1-2 miles. Mr. Drummond acting as pace-maker. They then rested until 9.40, when another start was made with A. W. Sidwell as pace-maker, and the 10 mile course was gone over, the men reaching the club house again at 10.20, having covered 184 5-8 miles. They rested for 7 minutes and started around the long course, returning at 12.47, with a total of 203 1-8 miles. A rest of 13 minutes was taken and another start was made with Drummond as pace-maker. At 1.52 they returned to the club house, where a large crowd had gathered to see the finish, and the long ride was ended, they having ridden 211 9-16 miles. Corey had to be lifted from the saddle, but Huntley was in good condition.

The weather was fine for the ride, but the course was a hard one, including many up-grades. The record, however, is a good one for a tandem, and beats the only record made, somewhere in England, of only 120 miles. The Nonantum club took good care of the riders and pace makers, providing food, and rubbing the riders down and taking the best of care of them. The club room was kept open all night, and a large committee was present to see that the men had everything that was needed. Among the pace-makers were A. W. Sidwell, D. Drummond, Doane of Dorchester, H. A. Fuller, Eben Ellison, Kirk Corey, John Williams the colored rider of Dorchester, J. Williams, A. A. McCurdy, B. Moore, and Messrs. Fay, Delaney and several others. Quite a number accompanied the pace-makers at different hours, among them being Arthur Porter and others, but few of them rode around the whole course.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—A committee of three has been chosen to have charge of constructing the foot bridge.

—Work has commenced on the addition to the rectory of St. Mary's Church. Some four or five rooms are to be added including bath room. It is a much needed improvement and when completed will not only be a great convenience to those occupying it but will add considerable to the general appearance of the estate. The society is in quite a prosperous condition, much to the credit of the rector, Rev. Wm. G. Wells, who is a very earnest worker.

Mr. Henry W. Williams, ex-president of the Massachusetts Bicycle Club, has been obliged to give up cycling for a time on account of a serious affection of the left eye. He has been unable to ride since the latter part of June, but, having undergone a painful operation upon the eye, confidently hopes to be able to mount his wheels during the fall of this year. He is still under treatment.

Base Ball.

An overcast sky and intermittent peals of thunder seemed to predict rain during last Saturday afternoon, but, nevertheless, the game of games between the Athletics of Newton and the Juniors of Watertown took place before a large audience. At precisely 3.30 o'clock the game commenced, with the Athletics at the bat, and from the moment the first ball was pitched, the vast assemblage became wholly absorbed in the close struggle for supremacy. The umpire had several close decisions to make, and as the Watertown audience and the Juniors were totally ignorant of base-ball lore, they took exception to every close decision. The Athletics took the lead, but held it only for a few innings, allowing the Juniors to score four runs in the fourth, by loose fielding. The boys from Newton felt rather nervous while their opponents held the lead, but finally settled down and played a brilliant game. When the Athletics went in for their ninth inning, their hopes seemed forlorn as the score stood 7 to 5 against them, but by efficacious strategy in this inning, defeat was turned into victory. The excitement here was intense, and when Canfield crossed the plate with the ninth run, pandemonium reigned supreme. Three runs to win and two to tie was what the Juniors wanted as they faced their Newton adversaries for the last time. Pitcher Connors could not see this and only one man was allowed to go around. With two out and no one on base, things looked rather melancholy for the Juniors. Ah! thought Captain Kenney, as he picked up his bat to strike, I will substitute a wrong batter to strike in my place, as I am unable to successfully fathom his puzzling drop. Alas! the Athletics discovered his trick, and poor Kenney was obliged to face the music, only to find himself die by the hands of the Athletics' first baseman. It was a splendid, close victory, and one which reflects much credit on the Athletics for pulling victory out of what was apparent defeat. Appended is the score by innings:—

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Athletics	2	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	4-9
Juniors	1	0	4	2	0	0	0	1	8

Three-base hit—Charlton. VERITAS.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb's September Tours.

Ten very attractive tours are announced by Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb for the month of September. They include visits to the Saguenay River, Lake Memphremagog, Montreal, Quebec, the Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm, White Mountains, Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Wyoming Valley, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Alexandria Bay, the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, etc. Some of the trips occupy only six days, while others are longer, and in all cases the return ticket is good for a later date, so that individuals can extend their absence if desired. The short excursions are carried out with the same care and attention to detail that characterize the longer trips. Circulars giving full particulars may be obtained of W. Raymond, 295 Washington street, opposite School street, Boston.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Chapman, A. Wonders of Common Things,	102.426
Chapman, J. D. Jr. Young Folk's Hist.	
of the War for the Union.	75.191
Elivart, Mrs. E. The Boy with an Idea.	64.1125
Goodeve, T. M. Manual of Mechanics.	101.265
Homans, I. ed. Sketches of Boston.	
[1630-1851].	71.216
How to be Happy, though Married.	83.127
Lizars, J. The Use and Abuse of Tobacco.	102.428
Mombert, J. L. Great Lives; course of	
History in Biographies.	93.454
Paws and Claws.	67.297
Richardson, R. Ralph's Year in Russia.	32.347
Routh, E. J. Dynamics of a System of	
Rigid Bodies.	105.333
Ruskin, J. Preterita. [Autobiography.]	
Volume 1.	93.455
United States Census. Vol. 16; part 1.	237.2
Contents: Walter Power of U. S.	
Vicars, E. R. Stock's Nest; Pleasant	
reading from the North.	64.1124

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newtonville, Middlesex County, Mass., August 21, 1886.

Ladies—Mrs. Thomas Barry, Mrs. Rev. John S. Barry, Euphemia Chisholm, Bessie L. Crawford, Kate Campbell, or Maria Healey, Mrs. Emma B. Cook, Mrs. L. A. Doran, Mrs. Edwin Davenport, C. Frost, Kille Fisher, Maggie Grant, M. A. Girlin, Ellen Healey, Nellie E. Healy, Norah Hayes, H. C. Kent, Mrs. Bernard Lafayette, Mary Lindsey, Alice Mead, 2, Annie Murphy, Julia O'Brien, Grace H. Phillips, 2, Mrs. Quinn, Mary Quinn, E. W. Roberts, Lizzie Stuart, Ada Sylvester, Mrs. Selwyn Smith, Mrs. A. J. Williams, Annie Welch, Mrs. A. E. Welch.

Gents—Samuel C. Boyle, Matthew Connors 3, Charles E. Dunham, Charles Francis Davley, C. F. Kastman, George G. Gibson, A. P. Griffin, G. H. Jacques, "F. A. L." Horace McKenny 2, P. A. J. Muligan, Arthur J. Murphy, William McLafflin, Wm. McNeil, C. H. Monroe, Wm. F. Osgood, Wm. G. Osgood, Ed. O'Donnell, Mr. Robinson, S. S. Smith, estate of Edw. L. Stevens, Geo. R. Scott, Chas. H. Stebbins, Francis Skinner 6, Joe Willmot. J. B. Turner, P. M.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex Co., Mass., August 21, 1886.

Gents—Herbert C. Bates, Archibald S. Brown, Leonard S. Coombs, John Cooney, Gustav Gunther, Patrick F. Hynes, J. S. Jefferson, William Jinks, Chas. W. McLean, Albert Voy, Joe Willmot.

Ladies—Maggie Bangham, Johanna Barry, Emma B. Cook, M. Crawford, 2, Mrs. Chas. J. Cooley, Kate Flaherty, Mrs. Thomas Forcet, Mable Jones, Mrs. J. Ken Julia A. Mahoney, Selma McKenzie, Lena Morrison, Mary Mahoney, J. J. McNamara, Oguerguillern, Mrs. Arthur Keefe, Mary Welch. J. G. Latta, P. M.

The Ninth Congressional District.

(Franklin Sentinel.)

The congressional question in the ninth district is taken up by the Newton GRAPHIC which opens by saying "it seems to be a candidate for a second time, but nevertheless there is a good deal of quiet dissatisfaction in the district which may make itself felt at the convention, if not before." The GRAPHIC however, while it is not enthusiastic, yet recommends that Mr. Ely be given another term, which would, it thinks, prove an improvement on the first. The GRAPHIC wisely adds that our district should be represented ably and with infrequent changes. The close of the editorial is a mild advocacy of a Newton gentleman, in the event of Mr. Ely's declining re-election. This is all very well, but we have no objection to the candidate named by our contemporaries as Newton's favorite, but it may be as well to say now that when we are ready to change our representative, the gentleman named should be Mr. Ely's successor next year is to be Mr. Ely. When he retires from his position, the man has long been named by a large number of the voters of the ninth district to represent us at Washington—a man who would poll as large a vote as any man in the district, well qualified by his acquaintance with the district and the public affairs to serve us intelligently and well, and a man who does not seek the office but who, we believe we are safe in saying, stands ready to obey the call of the people. We name no names because we believe Mr. Ely's service is not yet done.

Preparation for Institute of Technology.

A teacher for several years first assistant in the State Normal School at Bridgewater, and last for thirteen years in the Cambridge High School, would take at his house, pleasantly located on the hillside on Gardfield street, Watertown, a limited number of day pupils to fit for the Institute of Technology, for College, or for business.

Parents wishing for their children more particular attention than the public schools can well give, may find it for their interest to correspond with or call on the subscriber.

Horse cars from Newton, Cambridge and Boston pass very near. Address, SOLON F. WHITEY, A. M., Watertown.

Reference by permission to Rev. Dr. Peabody, L. H. Williston, Esq., Prof. Wm. H. Niles, Alfred Hosmer, M. D., and Rev. E. A. Rand.

One or two girls might be received as members of the family. 41 45

KINDERGARTEN

—IN—

NEWTON CENTRE,

Oct. 4, 1886,

Miss Frances C. Sparhawk,

Will open at her house on Homer Street, a Kindergarten. French words and phrasing taught in the games. References, Mr. John G. Whitier, Rev. E. E. Hale, W. A. Mowry, Ph. D., Editor Education, Rev. A. E. Winship, Editor Journal of Education, Mr. W. E. Sheldon, Editor Am. Teacher. Address during August, NORTH DUNBARTON, NEW HAMPSHIRE. 45 6

Kindergarten—Newton Centre.

Miss M. P. Sylvester's Kindergarten and Primary School will re-open

SEPTEMBER 13th, 1886.

TERMS \$12.50 per Quarter. Children living at a distance will be conveyed to and from school. Particulars may be obtained by addressing M. P. SYLVESTER, Newton Centre, Mass. 45

Private School, Newton Centre.

The Private School established by Mrs. Polley, at present under the management and instruction of Miss Friend, will be reopened

SEPTEMBER 13, 1886.

Terms, \$15 per quarter for one pupil; \$25 for two from same family. Communications to be addressed to LIZZIE S. FRIEND, Newton Centre, Mass.

NEW JERUSALEM TRACTS, GRATIS.

Of the following Tracts, the contents of which are given, largely selections from the writings of Swedenborg, a choice of half a dozen or less, are offered without charge to any who see fit to call or send for them by mail (enclosing postage) or otherwise, at the New Church Book Rooms, No. 169 Tremont Street, Boston. If more are wanted the price is 35 cents a dozen. T. H. CARTER, Contents No. 1. The Lord is the God of Heaven. The Divine or the Lord's makes Heaven.

No. 2. Man after death is in all Sense, Memory, Thought and Affection in which he was in the world. Man is after death as his life was in the world.

No. 3. It is not so difficult to live a life which tends to Heaven as is supposed, concerning the operations of Divine Providence.

No. 4. Infants in Heaven. The employment of the Angels in Heaven. Man's Resurrection from the dead and entrance into eternal life.

No. 5. The New Jerusalem Church.

No. 6. Swedenborg and his Mission.

No. 7. Concerning the nature of Heaven and its happiness. Concerning Man's freedom.

No. 8. Concerning the state of Infants in the other life. Concerning Heaven and Heavenly joy.

No. 9. The nature of True Religion. On the Resurrection of Man. The personal oneness of Jehovah and Jesus.

No. 10. The second coming of the Lord. What must I do to be saved?

No. 11. On the Atonement.

No. 12. The life of Heaven upon Earth, by Dr. Bailey.

No. 13. The nature of Heaven and Hell with the origin of Evil. The law of our lives with its lesson.

No. 14. The origin of Angels in Heaven and Devils in Hell. The life which leads to Heaven.

No. 15. Concerning the memory of man after death. What do the Scriptures mean by the terms Father and Son when applied to God?

No. 16. All life is from the Lord. Judge not that you be not judged.

No. 17. Marriage, its uses and duties.

No. 18. The Ribband of Blue.

"The cock's shrill clarion still ushers in the morn,"

FOR SALE.

12 Acres of Land at Newton.

Within one minute of depot, for a gentleman's residence, combining all the natural material for a ground work for the exercise of the art and skill of the landscape gardener, being undulating and elevated with natural lawns and small ponds of clear water, fed by natural springs. The larger portion is covered with a fine old growth of tall trees, forming a beautiful grove. Pines, oaks, maples, butternuts, acacias and apple trees combine to make a variety, while the borders are adorned with some fine old elms. Three main avenues—Beacon, Chestnut and Woodward streets—surround the property, thus obviating some possible disadvantages from direct contact with neighboring places. This property is near the large estates of Wm. C. Strong and Mrs. E. J. Collins. City water in the streets.

CHAS. J. PAGE, 82 Devonshire Street. Also very desirable building lot near Waban Station on Maine Street for sale.

34

he three leading cycles in the recent L. A. W. parade.

COLUMBIA. RUDGE. STAR.

Are for sale at the NEWTON CYCLE AGENCY.

ARTHUR A. GLINES, Centre St. (opp. Bank), Newton. Amateur photo outfits and the RUDGE finishing a specialty.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

A. M. COOCH,

NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Volume XIV.—No. 46.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

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ICH DIEN!!

— AS —

AUCTIONEER, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Houses in the several Newtons, Watertown, Brighton, Allston and other adjoining places for sale at prices ranging from \$1,000 up to \$60,000. Also a large number of houses for rent. Call at the Real Estate Office in POST OFFICE BUILDING, NEWTON, for particulars of

CHARLES F. RAND.

BUILDERS ATTENTION!

We have perfected our arrangements for keeping on hand at all times HARD WOODS and FLOOR BOARDS perfectly dry and ready for use.

Come and see us and we will convince you.

GEO. W. GALE,
RAILROAD LUMBER YARDS,
336 Main Street, Cambridgeport.

T. J. Hartnett,

PLUMBER,

Particular attention paid to Trapping and Ventilating Drain and all Escape Pipes.

Estimates furnished on application, on all kinds of PLUMBING WORK.

Good Workmanship and Reasonable Prices

Washington Street, Newton.
Established 1864. Telephone 7960.

DON'T forget that I have a full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wine Oxforde, heels and spring heels; best quality and latest styles at Bottom Prices. Tennis and Base Ball shoes at prices to beat competition.

A. L. RHYND, French's Block,
Center, near Washington St., Newton.
27-ly

J. J. JOHNSON,

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* CONSERVATORIES,
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Floral Decorations for Weddings, Receptions, &c.
Cut Flowers and Bedding Plants.

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Full line sundries; second-hand
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BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES TO LET AT
REASONABLE RATES.
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ton, Mass. 23-4m

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,
DENTIST.
Beacon Street, Newton Center.

NEWTON.

—The tax bills will be sent out next Wednesday.

—Mr. J. M. Fiske and family are at the Pavilion, Gloucester.

—Miss J. G. Pearson is at the Pigeon Cove House, Rockport.

—Mr. Henry E. Cobb is staying at the Atlantic House, Nantasket.

—Mrs. J. W. Littlefield is at the Rural Home in Tuftonboro, N. H.

—Rev. Dr. C. F. Knight, of Lancaster, Penn., will officiate at Grace Church on Sunday.

—Mr. H. C. Sawin and Miss Annie Bartlett are guests at the Lakeside House, Weirs, N. H.

—Those in want of good servants should consult Miss Bickford, whose intelligence office is the second door from the Newton post office.

—Mr. A. C. Lawrence and family have returned to the city after a three year's absence, and taken possession of their house on Kenrick Park.

—The parishoners of the Church of Our Lady went on an excursion to-day (Friday,) to Lake Walden; Dunbar's band is to furnish music, and an orchestra has also been provided.

—A Boston paper states that Newton has more churches in proportion to its population than any other city in the commonwealth. They are all of them well supported also.

—Mrs. Benjamin Thayer and the Misses Thayer of Marlborough street, Boston, have returned from a two months visit at Kennebunkport, and are at the Hotel Hunnewell for a month.

—Messrs. M. O. Rice, W. Rice, G. M. Rice, Miss B. Rice, Mrs. H. L. Keyes and maid, Mrs. J. F. Frisbie and Miss F. Thurston are guests at the Kearsarge House, North Conway, N. H.

—Rev. Dr. Shinn sailed from Europe on the 26th, on one of the Quebec line steamers, and will not arrive in Newton until after the first Sunday in September. Recent letters from him state that he has had a very pleasant tour, and his parishoners and friends here will be very glad to welcome him home again.

—The distance covered in the tandem tricycle ride of Messrs. Corey and Huntley is now stated to have been but 202 5-8 miles, as there was some trouble about the cyclometers, a 44 inch cyclometer being used on a 42 inch wheel, which fact was not discovered until after the time given last week had been announced.

—Miss Spear's school will reopen on Monday, Sept. 13th, but she will be at home evenings, and at the school mornings except Saturday, from September 6th, where she can be consulted. The excellence of Miss Spear's school is well known to Newton people, and her pupils have the best of advantages in all the various branches taught. For particulars see card in another column.

—The engagement of Mr. D. W. Farquhar of this city to Miss Peloubet of Natick is announced. The lady is the daughter of Rev. Dr. Peloubet, author of the famous commentaries on the Bible, who with his family is spending the summer at his cottage at Waterville, N. H., one of the most romantic portions of the White Mountains. The wedding will take place before the first of October, and the wedding tour will include a trip to Europe, after which they will reside at Mr. Farquhar's handsome residence on Pembroke street.

—The State Firemen's convention will be held at Pittsfield, August 31st, and Sept. 1st, and 2nd. The following will attend as delegates from this city: Assistant Chief W. B. Ranlett, Assistant Foreman C. W. H. Boulton and J. F. Horrigan of Engine Co. No. 1; Capt. G. H. Haynes and Assistant Foreman F. H. Humphreys of No. 2; Capt. E. C. Waterhouse and F. Lancaster of No. 4; Capt. J. F. Washburn of No. 5, and Capt. Bernard Early of No. 6. It is probable that a number of other Newton firemen will also be present.

—H. D. Corey's action in riding with Huntley in the tandem tricycle race has caused a little breeze of excitement. The board of officers of the A. C. U. have discussed the matter, and it is said to be probable that both he and all the riders who acted as pacemakers during the race will be put in the promateur class. Mr. Corey says that he does not consider Huntley a promateur. It is true that he was one of the men reported by the League, but no official action has been taken against him by the A. C. U., and until such has been done, he considers Huntley as good an amateur as the rest of them. The outcome of the matter will be watched with

interest, to see if the A. C. U. will live up to its rules.

—Messrs. C. W. Emerson and C. T. Davis are at the Crawford House, N. H.

—Those in want of fine photographs should pay a visit to A. A. Glines.

—Mr. C. B. Moore and wife are at the Sunset Pavilion, North Conway, N. H.

—Mr. Gardner C. Bassett is given among the list of recent arrivals at the Hallett House, Hyannisport.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hibbard and daughter have arrived home from their European trip.

—Buffalo bugs are such a pest to house-keepers that they will welcome an exterminator, such as the one advertised to-day, which seems to be worth trying.

—The steam roller is now at work on Waverley avenue near Washington street, and that portion of the avenue is evidently to be made as smooth as the street department can make it.

—1,117 dog licenses have been issued at the city hall so far. Of these 990 were for male, and 127 for female dogs. License fees are still coming in at the rate of three or four a day.

—Early risers on Sunday morning may be able to see the partial eclipse of the sun, which is announced to come off at 17 minutes past 6. It will be very slight here, and will last but 21 minutes.

—Mr. S. M. Sayford will preach at Eliot Church on Sunday, at 10.45 a. m., and at 7.30 p. m. His morning subject will be "The Security of the Believer," and in the evening "The Glorious Vision."

—Waban Lodge, I. O. O. F. have voted to unite with the Waltham Lodge, at the parade in Boston, when the Supreme lodge meets next month, and members of lodges which do not parade are cordially invited to unite with them.

—A council of physicians was held early this week, over Mr. George S. Trowbridge, whose serious illness was reported last week, and they decided that his condition was very critical. There has been no improvement since, as his numerous friends will be very sorry to learn.

—Miss Fannie L. Smallwood will reopen the Kindergarten on Church street, September 13th. She has an unusual talent for interesting and instructing children, and all who have been her patrons in the past give the school a very hearty endorsement. Full particulars can be learned by addressing Miss Smallwood.

—The descendants of the late Edward Jones of Dorchester held their third annual reunion at the site of the old homestead in Dorchester, (now Hyde Park,) on Wednesday. Mr. Horace Bacon of this city was chosen treasurer, and also one of a committee to arrange for an annual gathering hereafter.

—Many of our citizens will be glad of an opportunity to hear Mr. S. M. Sayford, the celebrated Lay Preacher, whose success last winter in the great Southern cities, in connection with Moody and Sankey, was remarkable. He is expected to occupy the pulpit of Eliot Church next Sabbath, morning and evening. He has already received generous invitations to labor all next winter in the South, and will probably do so.

—John McCarthy of this city, who was recently operated on at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and from whose stomach was taken a pair of false teeth which had been imbedded in the flesh for over a year, has been pronounced fully out of danger. He expects to be able to walk about the grounds next week, and to be discharged as cured within a month. He says that he is almost a new man, and his only trouble now is a little stiffness which is gradually wearing away.

—Mr. Frank F. Davidson of Auburndale preached at the Y. M. C. A. meeting on the Newton Bank grounds last Sunday p. m. It was an earnest and impressive Gospel discourse. His subject was, how to get rid of our sins, and when to get rid of them. By taking them to Jesus Christ, and by taking them to him now, is the answer. Next Sunday Rev. C. S. Davis, Pastor of the People's Church, Boston, will preach, and all are invited.

—This part of Newton is rapidly losing its suburban character. As land becomes more valuable, owners divide their lots and build between houses that twenty-five years ago were thought to be crowded. In passing through Vernon street, the stakes will be seen for a house on the west side of Dr. L. R. Stone's residence; two houses are in process of erection on a lot on Richardson street, and one was built last season on that street. A few years ago it would have been considered impracticable to build in either of the places named. The time is probably not far distant when every 100

foot lot will be divided, and a new house sandwiched in.

—Rev. H. G. Spaulding and his son are at the Oak Hill House, Littleton, N. H.

—Mr. J. W. Smith and family of Boyd street are at Ocean Spray for a few weeks.

—Rev. Benjamin H. Bailey, of Malden, will preach at the Channing Church next Sunday morning.

—On Monday next the police court will resume its usual hour of meeting, 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

—W. S. French has renewed his commission as Deputy Grand Master, I. O. O. F., for the district comprising Newton, Watertown and Brighton.

—The Public Library addition is to be completed May 1st, 1887, and Mr. Henry F. Ross has the contract. The excavation for the foundation walls is nearly completed, and the work will be pushed forward rapidly.

—A party of Newton business men and their wives paid a visit to Mr. Blanchard at his cottage at Ocean Spray, Wednesday, and were treated to a fine shore dinner, after which they visited the different attractions at the beach.

—The following Newton people have been registered at the Summit, Mt. Washington, recently:—Charles E. Eddy, Jr., and wife, William J. Clark, Horatio Carter and wife, Harry N. Gay, Mrs. John Allen, Mrs. Frank H. Burt, Miss Grace M. Burt, Mrs. W. E. Field and Mrs. E. Reynolds.

—The death of Mrs. Louise Birnstill, widow of the late Dr. Birnstill, for many years a prominent resident of this city, will be sad news to many to whom she has been a kind and devoted friend during her many years of residence in this city. The funeral services were held at her late residence on Fayette street, this (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

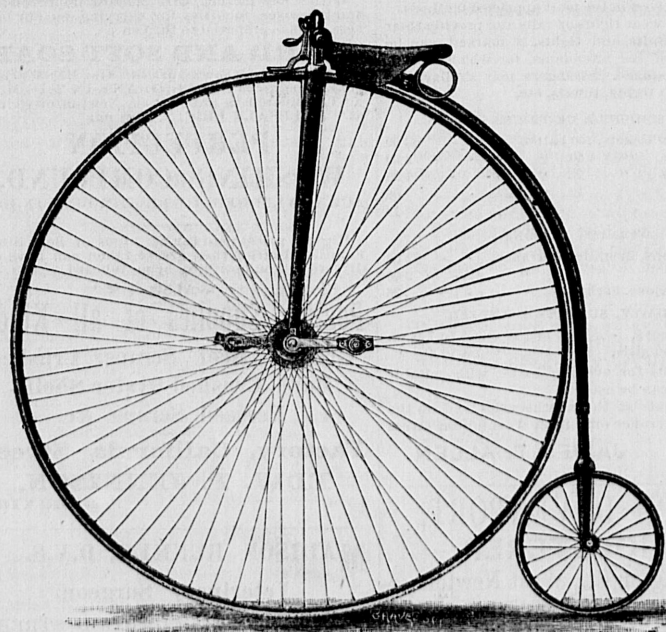
—The Boston Fire Commissioners have run a line from Brighton to the house of Engine Co. No. 2, and the gong will sound for all second and third alarms in the city of Boston proper, and for all alarms in the Brighton district. Engine No. 1 will respond to 565 and 571 on second, and 568 on first alarms. Hose carriage No. 4 will take the place of the No. 1 company during their absence from the district. The sounding of the alarms for serious fires will be a great convenience for Boston business men, who can learn the location of a fire without going in town.

—Mr. E. R. Smith, who is stopping at Hotel Hunnewell for the summer with his family, had occasion to visit his residence in Boston on Monday, and found that the house had been thoroughly ransacked by burglars. Books, pictures, bric-a-brac, and clothing were scattered about, and evidently the burglars were native Bostonians, as they showed their high degree of culture by taking a collection of Turner's engravings, and a number of books and other articles valuable for their artistic excellence. A fur cloak was about the only article of wearing apparel taken, and a cabinet containing jewelry and rare old lace was not disturbed.

—Eliot Church Pulpit was occupied last Sunday by Rev. W. L. Palmer, D. D., of Norwich, Conn., a son of Rev. Ray Palmer, D. D., the celebrated Christian hymn writer. His morning sermon from the text, 1. Cor., 1.23. "But we preach Christ Crucified," was a powerful presentation of the gospel of Christ to the believer, and a strong plea to those who are not Christians. The evening sermon was from Heb. 4.16. "Let us therefore come boldly into the throne of grace," or the encouragements to Christian prayer. His quiet, unostentatious oratory commanded attention and caused conviction.

—Mr. Solon F. Whitney of Watertown announces that he will take a number of day pupils at his home on Garfield street, in that town. Mr. Whitney is an experienced and successful teacher, having been for several years first-assistant at the Bridgewater State Normal School, and for thirteen years at the Cambridge High School. He has unexceptionable references, and parents wishing more particular attention for their children than the public schools can give will be fortunate to secure his services. He fits pupils for the Institute of Technology, for college, or for business. See his card on the 2nd page.

—This is the time to prepare a strawberry bed—"pot grown" strawberries planted in August or September will give an abundance of fine fruit the following spring, and this is by far the most satisfactory method of cultivation. The silver cup, the highest prize of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, was this year awarded to the "Belmont," for an exhibit of the best four quarts of any variety. It has every requisite of a perfect berry, and sold readily at twenty-five cents a box when the "Sharpless" sold at fifteen cents.



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WANT WHAT?

THE VICTOR LIGHT ROADSTER.

WHY?

BECAUSE—It is the lightest running and easiest bicycle you ever saw.

BECAUSE—It will climb hills easier and coast farther than any other.

BECAUSE—The Compressed Cushioned Tires never come out.

BECAUSE—The old riders all select it as having the most good points.

BECAUSE—YOU WANT THE BEST.

Call or send for Catalog.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

182 Columbus Ave.,

BOSTON.

THE LEGEND OF THE SWEET PEAS.

The sun was going to bed
In his western hall;
Each golden cloud and red
Followed at call.
And he tucked a great grey coverlid over all.

A fleet of cloudlets tiny,
Mere babies they,
All pearly and pink and shiny,
Had roved in play
So far that none of them knew the homeward way.

The sun called from his place,
"Hurry, dears!"
But the clouds were running a race,
And stopped their ears.
Till suddenly came the darkness, full of fears.

"Oh! what shall we do? Where hide?"
They all did moan.
"How the big, grown clouds will chide,
When we get home!
Won't somebody come and help us? We are all alone."

Just then, a wind came sweeping
And whirling by;
He laughed at the cloudlets' pleading,
And mocked their cry,
And caught them all, and drove them adown the sky.

Down, down they fled, the crying
And frightened things,
Like storm-tossed birds which dying
Flap their wings,
And the fierce wind whipped behind with cruel stings.

Till over a garden stilly
He made a stay.
Flung off the cloudlets silly,
And sped away:
Purple and pink and azure, there they lay.

A flower-fay roused from sleeping
Ere the dawn,
At the sound of tiny weeping
All forlorn;
And she thought, "Some rose has pricked another
rose with a thorn."

No; every drowsy rose
Hung balmied in dew;
The lilies' slumbering snows
Were silent, too;
And the violets cuddled close, each in his nightcap blue.

But there, in a vine entangled,
The fairy spied,
With bright wings torn and mangled,
Side by side,
Like bits of a broken rainbow, the poor clouds trying to hide.

Vain was her gentle tending,
Vain her care,
Tattered and bruised past mending
The pinions were;
Never again their whiteness should brush the air.

Never again over ocean,
Floating glad,
Should dance with an airy motion,
Glory clad;
Never again see heaven,—this was sad!

But, gently, the comforting fay
Murmured low,
As she kissed those tears away:
"Sorrow not so;
For I charm you, and make you flowers. Bloom and grow."

The cloudlets paled, and shifted
A moment's space,
Then each one smiled, and lifted
A blossoming face;
And an odor of joy stole out, and filled the place.

With rosy and violet glances,
No longer shy,
They poised on the vine's green lances,
And seemed to fly,
As they waited to and fro on the breeze's sigh.

The sunset clouds looked sadly
From the west,
But the flower-clouds beamed back gladly;
And each crossed
Another, and whispered softly, "This is best!"
—Susan Coolidge, in Independent.

[Correspondence of the Graphic.]

Summer Saunterings.

No. 6.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,
August 13, 1886.

One whose good fortune it is to come well "introduced" to this cool retreat, finds but one difficulty, and that is the difficulty of getting away! Unless one stays long enough to experience the hospitality of its people, and to gain an insight into their thorough English customs and manner of living, all the flavor,—so to speak,—the peculiar charm of the place is quite lost. The people much regret the good old times when the governors were sent from Home, that is, were appointed by the Crown. "Then," say they, "society was all one could desire." Government House is, of course, the social centre, and is most admirably adapted to its purpose, being commodious, and planned for large dances and banquets, its spacious grounds also affording excellent opportunities for fetes and garden parties of various kinds.

The admiral of the station, Lord Clanwilliam, has been here in the "Bellerophon," and this was the occasion of great festivities for a time. There were tennis and cricket, with the lovely band from the ship playing; a ball at Government House; a hop given by the earl; and another ball as a finale, keeping us in a *qui vive* of excitement till the "Bellerophon" sailed away, bearing with her the charming and courtly officers who had so gracefully enlivened our summer day! Speaking of hospitality calls to mind a very delightful episode. A lady and gentleman were showing a beautiful view to "the strangers," when one of the latter exclaimed, as they passed through a gateway, "Are we not trespassing? This is surely a private park!" Being assured that she was quite right, the party proceeded till a turn in the beautiful avenue brought into sight a lovely garden, and a substantial and most charming old mansion. Hardly had a peep at the exquisite view been taken, when the party was joined by an elderly lady who welcomed "the strangers," and did the honors of the place in the most charmingly cordial manner, insisting upon our entering the house and resting before returning to the city.

In a shorter time than it takes to write it, the party had been ushered through a vine-wreathed veranda into a large, rose-scented drawing-room; our hostess, excusing herself, almost immediately returned, having replaced her garden hat by one of those curious and stupendous structures called caps, without which no elderly Eng-

lish lady considers herself presentable. She was accompanied by her youngest daughter, a bright-eyed beauty, and followed by the neatest of neat maids, bearing a tray of delicious cake, and refreshing home-brewed ale, for which the family is famous. The glass from which the Prince of Wales drank some of this self-same ale, which he quite highly complimented, was shown us, and is preserved as a souvenir. When leaving, each lady (there were four of them) was presented with a lovely bouquet of choice flowers!

One could not, of course, leave Charlottetown, the birthplace of the one Royal academician whom P. E. I. proudly claims, without a visit to his old home, a house whose veranda is almost overrun by beautiful, luxuriant vines. The exterior is pleasing, but the interior is simply fascinating. In nooks and corners, and covering the walls are the pictures of this gifted son, each one with its story so simply told by the sweet, grey-haired little mother, whom one loves at once, and who divides one's admiration with the pictures she shows with such touching grace. One can only speak of a few, yet would gladly describe all. "This," said the mother, pausing before a lovely picture of a sturdy, bright-faced little lad, "is my grandson, only three years old. Robert was busy, and the laddie was restless, so I gave him some buttons to string lest he should disturb his uncle. He became so interested that he scarcely breathed, and Robert looking up, pushed aside the picture on which he was working, caught up a new canvas, and hastily sketched this picture. He caught exactly the intense expression, and each of the buttons has a story for me. This is one of my great treasures."

On the centre of an old-fashioned sideboard was a most charming painting of this same lovely old lady. She was sitting on a low rocker reading a paper. So true to life was the picture that one could almost hear the words as they dropped from her lips! Begging for the story of this most unique work of art, she told us: "Robert had so much trouble a year or two ago, that I read the daily paper to him in order to rest his eyes; and one day, as I read, he busied himself at the sideboard. Robert never could be quiet, you know, so I thought nothing of it, and kept quietly on with my reading. When I had finished my paper, he had finished his sketch, and there I have been reading ever since!"

One other picture must be described, and yet one hesitates and approaches with a sense of awe, a painting so grand that no words can do it justice! It is a colossal and wonderful crucifixion. Only one room in the house is large enough to accommodate this canvas,—the rooms being low,—and that the old school-room, long since disused, the children of the family being now men and women. It covers one wall, and there is nothing to attract the attention from the picture, on which one gazes with an intense and almost breathless fascination. At first one is only conscious of that central life-size figure, on which one's gaze is riveted, until there has burned into one's very life and soul the whole wondrous "story of the Cross," which is depicted in every line of that form whose "bones are out of joint," in every feature of that pathetic, grief-stained, loving face, which proclaims that "He was wounded for our transgressions; He was oppressed and He was afflicted; and the chastisement of our peace was upon Him!" The management of the detail in the figure is both realistic and remarkable, the blood flowing from the Stigmata following exactly the course it would naturally take. After a time one becomes aware that "darkness is over all the land," yet can dimly discern the crosses of the two malefactors; suddenly it seems as if a lurid glare lighted the scene, revealing the faint outlines of the city and temple in the distance. The combination of this dull red glow in the sky,—which only serves to heighten and intensify the "gross darkness," and which is slightly reflected in the foreground,—with the intense shadow, produces an effect which must be seen to be realized. What disposition may finally be made of this truly glorious picture remains to be seen, but of one thing we may be sure, it will add a lustre that will remain for ages to the name of Robert Harris, R. A. One can but feel highly honored to have had a privilege which only few have enjoyed, and to have seen this painting which Harris himself so regards that he has never been induced to exhibit it.

So great has been the kindness of friends, so fully has the time been occupied, so delightful our stay here, that time will not permit a visit to Rustico and Shaw's, or to some other points it would have been pleasant to visit, as one cannot do everything in one season, and so sacrifices that which is of minor importance. Almost immediately Charlottetown will be forsaken for a "sauntering" which will surpass in beauty, interest and grandeur all that has gone before, and upon a route which comparatively few Americans travel, one of the somewhat "unbeaten paths" so dear to the heart of SEDGEWORTH.

—If we cannot live so as to be happy, let us at least live so as to deserve happiness. —Fichte.

The combination, proportion, and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla, are peculiar to this medicine, and unknown to others.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR!

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Preparation for Institute of Technology.

A teacher for several years first assistant in the State Normal School at Bridgewater, and last for thirteen years in the Cambridge High School, would take at his house, pleasantly located on the hillside on Garfield street, Watertown, a limited number of day pupils to fit for the Institute of Technology, for College, or for business. Parents wishing for their children more particular attention than the public schools can well give, may find it for their interest to correspond with or call on the subscriber.

Horse cars from Newton, Cambridge and Boston Address, SOLON F. WHITNEY, A. M., Watertown.
Reference by permission to Rev. Dr. Peabody, L. R. Williston, Esq., Prof. Wm. H. Niles, Alfred Rosner, M. D., and Rev. E. A. Rand.
One of two girls might be received as members of the family. 4t 45

Riverside School,
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A Home and Day School for Girls of all ages, and a Fitting School for Wellesley College. Pupils not taking a full course of study are received. The school offers special advantages in Art, Music, Modern Languages, Elocution and Literature. The next school year begins

SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

The School is within four minutes' walk from Riverside Station. Trains on the Circuit Railroad and on the Main Line run at convenient hours for day scholars.

44, 4

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PRINCIPAL.ENGLISH & CLASSICAL SCHOOL,
West Newton.

The 34th year of this Home and Day school for both sexes will begin September 15. It offers a rare opportunity to the citizens of Newton for special preparatory work with their children for College, Scientific and Professional schools, Mercantile and social and home life. Eleven students fitted for the June examinations at Harvard College, the Institute of Technology, and the Harvard Medical and Veterinary Schools.

Requirements—A good moral character, gentlemanly and lady like deportment, and total abstinence from the use of Tobacco.

Trains on the Circuit railroad run at convenient hours. Individual attention given to backward scholars. One session per day. Address, jul151-0t NATHANIEL T. ALLEN.

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FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Primary, Grammar, High School, Business and Special courses systematically arranged, and taught by a corps of thirteen teachers.
Daily drill and instruction in a thoroughly equipped gymnasium. Particular attention given to preparation for

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Taylor, DeMeritte & Hagar, Principals.

References—Hon. A. H. Rice, LL. D., Hon. Wm. Gaston, LL. D., Judge J. W. McKim, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, LL. D., Prof. J. W. Churchill, &c. Third year opens September 20th.
Catalogues on demand. 42 4 6 8

Largest & Most Successful in the World,
Will Re-open Monday, Sept. 6th.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of twenty teachers and assistants, elected with special reference to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are the young people of both sexes, full of diligence and zeal.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the largest of any Commercial School in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for originality and leadership and as the Standard Institution of its kind is generally acknowledged.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and purposely constructed.

SPECIAL COURSE. Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and Correspondence may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS in Business Houses furnished its pupils complete the varied inducements to attend this school.

On and after Aug. 23d, the Principal may be seen daily from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. at the School Building, 68 Washington St. Prospectus, containing full information concerning course of study, terms, etc., post free.

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NEWTON, MASS.

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JOSEPH N. BACON, President.
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Newton Highlands,
Ironworking, Horseshoeing, Repair Shop

Having had many years experience, I am prepared, besides horse-shoeing, to do all kinds of IRON-WORK ON WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c. All repairs carefully attended to. Wood-work done under same roof. With many thanks for past favors, your patronage is still solicited. Good work guaranteed at prices as low as the lowest.

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Allison Bro's
Improved Family Soap.

Absolutely pure and superior to all others for general household use.

JOHN S. SUMNER,
DEALER IN
STOVES,
RANGES
—AND—
FURNACES.

Furnaces, Ranges and Stoves cleaned and repaired. Tin Roofing and General Jobbing promptly attended to.

MIDDLESEX BLOCK,
CENTER STREET, NEWTON.

Swimming

—AND—

Bathing

—AT—

WEST NEWTON.

Allen's Pond. Second Season.

THE SEASON OF 1886 WILL OPEN JUNE 7.

This pond is the enlargement of the pure and never failing "Cheese Cake," near its source. It is secluded, fenced in and supplied with dressing rooms, swimming-post, spring-board, etc. The number of dressing rooms has been doubled, and the depth of the water increased six inches. Arrangements have been made by which the water can be drawn from the bottom during the day, thus raising the temperature several degrees. The sheet of water—5,000 square feet—is divided by a floating boom into two parts for safety, and is from 6 inches to 5½ feet in depth. The record of the last season shows that this pond meets a real want as yet unsupplied by our city, many of both sexes learning to swim therein. The hours assigned to women have been doubled, and swimming lessons for both sexes will be given in the most approved methods.

Bathers will wear tight or suits and provide their own towels. Suits and tight, if marked, can be left in care of the attendants, for which a small charge will be made. Strangers may similarly be furnished with towels, etc.

SCHEDULE OF PRICES.			
Family coupon tickets, 100 baths,	-	-	\$3 00
" " " " 50 " " " "	-	-	2 00
" " " " 25 " " " "	-	-	1 25
" " " " 10 " " " "	-	-	60
Single tickets	-	-	10

SWIMMING LESSONS.			
First five lessons, including entrance,	-	-	\$2 50
Second " " " " " "	-	-	2 00
Succeeding lessons, each,	-	-	35

OPEN DAILY, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

For men and boys, - 8¼ to 10¼ A. M. 5 to 7 P. M.

For women and girls, 11 to 12¼ " 2¼ to 4¼ "

Arrangements for evening baths, with suitable illumination, can be made.

Tickets for sale at the apothecaries and on the premises. Entrance only from Washington street 34th

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Cream Balm

Gives Relief at once

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COLD in HEAD

CATARRH,

Hay Fever.

Not a Liquid, Snuff

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A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agree-

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4

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SOAP & SOAP STOCK.

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HARD AND SOFT SOAP

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WASHING COMPOUND,

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST IN USE.

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Families desiring their grease taken can have our

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COMMITTEE OF INVESTMENT:

George Hyde, Willard Marcy, J. F. C. Hyde

Isaac Hagar, Auditor.

41

Employment Office

CENTRE ST.,

August, 1862.

August 13, 1862. Today two college boys were mustered in, William H. Rice and Charles Ward. They belong to Company K., which Major Farnsworth is recruiting in Newton for the thirty-second regiment. Rice is in Middletown University, Conn., and Ward expected to be a fresh man at Amherst. The sequel to this entry was written within a year. When both young men had exchanged the life militant, for the life triumphant.

William Henry Rice was the youngest son of Hon. Marshall S. Rice. He felt on the breaking out of the war, an earnest desire to volunteer for the defense of the country, he expressed this patriotic wish to his friends, and with the consent of his equally patriotic father he enlisted, though he had not reached his eighteenth birthday. At the battle of Fredericksburg the thirty-second Massachusetts was in the hottest of the fray. Young Rice passed through this without injury, having fired ninety-five rounds at the enemy. Subsequently after the retreat of the army across the river, he was ordered with his company on a forced march, on account of the enemy menacing Washington. The orders were, to march with three day's rations, blankets and arms. This and subsequent exposure brought on a fever, and he was sick in the regimental hospital, Falmouth, Va., but afterwards taken to Washington, where he died at the Amory Square Hospital, his father attending him with the best of physicians and nurses. He was a Christian soldier as one of his comrades said. "He was as ready to bow down on his knees in the tent, as in the church. He entered into the church triumphant, Jan. 14, 1863, aged seventeen years and eleven months. His burial was at the Newton Cemetery, and his name is upon the Soldier's Monument, cut in the granite, with those of half a hundred comrades, names ever to be remembered. This monument was one of the first erected, it being dedicated before the close of the war. It was donated by over two thousand persons, eleven hundred of whom were "deine contributors," members of the public schools.

"What we did for them may be forgotten. What they did for us never." The month of August 1862, was among the dark days that had dark days behind them and before them. It was in this crisis, that in a meeting held in the public hall in Newton Centre, that Charles Ward came forward and pledged himself to fight, and if need be, die for the sacred cause. He was young and delicate, and his gentle manners won every heart. His future was full of promise, just ready to enter college, and study for the sacred ministry, he turned aside at the pressing call of his country. His name is fitly remembered by our Post of the Grand Army in the name which they bear. He inherited the valor of his ancestors, who were among the oldest families of Newton, one of whom Col. Joseph Ward was aide de camp to Major General Ward.

Charles Ward fell at the battle of Gettysburg mortally wounded, and was laid to rest in the Newton Cemetery amid the tears of his kindred and countrymen. Newton's soldier's monument was erected the next year, and dedicated July 22, 1864. While the bugles were still sounding, and the camp fires burning on Southern fields.

BOOKS ABOUT HORSES.

THE LIST OF WORKS IN THE NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.—GENERAL WORKS.

[Published by Request.]

Herbert, H. W. Hints to Horsekeepers; a complete manual embracing how to breed, buy, break, use, feed, physic, groom, drive and ride a horse. 1859. 33.5
Lupton, J. L. The Horse as he was, as he is, and as he ought to be. 1881. 32.217
Murray, W. H. H. The Perfect Horse. 1873. 36.94
Sidney, S. The Book of the Horse. 1883. 38.13
Stewart, J. The Stable Book, with notes and additions, adapting it to American food and climate. 33.102
Wood, J. G. Horse and Man, their mutual Dependencies and Duties. 1886. 104.220
Yonatt, W. Hist., Treatment, and Diseases of the Horse. 1859. 36.88

MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Dadd, G. H. The Modern Horse Doctor. 33.99
Kendall, B. J. The Horse and his Diseases. 1879. 31.146
Miles, W. The Horse's Foot, and how to Keep it Sound. 1866. 33.103

HORSEMANSHIP.

Anderson, E. L. How to Ride and School a Horse. 32.218
Durant, G. Horseback Riding from a Medical Point of View. 1878. 102.171
Flower, E. F. Bits and Bearing Reins, with Observations on Horses and Harness. 34.173
Gleason, O. R. How to Handle and Educate Vicious Horses. 1886. 102.425
Karr, Mrs. E. The American Horsewoman. 1884. 104.203
O'Donoghue, Mrs. N. P. Ladies on Horseback, with Hints on Costume. 1881. 32.220
The Saddle Horse, a complete Guide to Riding and Training. 1881. 102.234

CELEBRATED HORSES.

Herbert, H. W. Frank Forester's Horse and Horseman of the United States and British Provinces. 2 vols 1857. 37.36
Sidney, S. The Book of the Horse. 1883. 38.13
Woodruff, H. The Trotting Horse of America, how to Train and Drive him, with Reminiscences of the Trotting Turf. 1868. 33.7

HUNTING AND RACING.

Howard, H. C. Earl of Suffolk, and others. Racing and Steeple Chasing. 1886. 33.336
Permel, Elmhurst, Capt. Best Season on the Record. 1884. 35.208
Tongue, C. [Cecil.] Records of the Chase. 1877. 31.137

BUYING AND SELLING.

Howden, P. Horse Warranting. 31.158

The Late Dr. Stevens.

Rev. Dr. Edward A. Stevens, of Rangoon, Burma, who after fifty years of Christian work in that land, entered into the church triumphant on the 19th of June, was the brother of Mrs. Ann O. Ripley, widow of Rev. Dr. Henry J. Ripley, whose home is with her daughter, Mrs. Gustavus Forbes, Centre street, Newton Centre. She has been a member of the Baptist church here since 1827, coming here from her home in Georgia with her husband, who was a professor in the Theological Institution, and for a season also pastor of the church. Says Dr. W. N. Clarke in his Centennial Discourse: "No figure in the history of this church is more familiar than that of Dr. Ripley; for many years it was his own faithful and accurate hand that kept the record. He remained a full half century in the church." Preaching, practicing, teaching, writing, he wrought for the good of his race. Dr. Stevens, who was a native of Sunbury, Georgia, came here from Brown University in 1833. In June, 1836, having graduated, he was appointed by the American Baptist Missionary Union, and this office he filled with distinction for fifty years, lacking eight days. His principal service was the training of students for the ministry, and the completion of the Burmese Dictionary, left unfinished by Dr. Judson. His oldest son, Rev. E. O. Stevens, was educated in Newton, and joined his father at Rangoon in 1877. His oldest daughter is the wife of Rev. D. A. W. Smith, President of the Karen Theological Seminary at Rangoon. Another son, Rev. S. W. Stevens, is pastor of a church in Fargo, Dakota; and a daughter is wife of the Rev. W. H. Spencer of Waterville, Me. Each of these studied in Newton.

Death of Judge Pitman's Father.

Benjamin Pitman, father of Judge Robert C. Pitman of the Superior Court, died at New Bedford last Friday morning, aged 86. He was a native of Newport, and established himself in business at New Bedford as a silversmith over sixty years ago. Advancing years about eight years ago were the cause of his adopting a more retired life. He was an active Methodist, and was highly respected by every one. He was a member of the Elm Street (now County Street) Church as long ago as meeting were held in a hall at the corner of Mill and Second streets, New Bedford, and was a member of the board of stewards over fifty years, and for some thirty or forty years treasurer of the board. The Sunday school was organized in 1824, and Mr. Pitman has been its secretary ever since, though for the last few years with an assistant. Nearly thirty years ago he was one of eleven, who, with the approval of the church, assumed the responsibility of building the present house of worship on County street. Before the debt was extinguished their number was reduced by death and business failures to five, only two of whom, the Hon. Ambrose Vincent and Caleb L. Ellis, are now living. Father Pitman, as he has been called for many years, was a man of much thought, and wrote much for Zion's Herald. He was a thorough total abstinence man. Judge Pitman is the survivor of two children.

Bric-a-Brac.

—Lots of women do not know how handsome they are till they get down to the beaches, and the summer resort reporters tackle them.—[Lewiston Journal.]

—Judge—Have you anything to say before the court passes sentence upon you? Prisoner—Well, all I got to say is, I hope yer honor 'll consider the extreme youth of my lawyer, an' let me off easy.—[Puck.]

—The girl who never screams when she sees a snake, isn't a safe girl to marry. With her cool, calm, collected, unexcitable disposition, she would hit where she aimed with the rolling-pin every time.—[Christian at Work.]

—"What is your husband's business?" demanded the census marshal. "He has no business," replied the woman of the house. "Well, what does he work at?" "He doesn't work at all; he's a labor reformer." "Sure enough! and what do you do?" "Plain sewing and washing and ironing."—[Burdette.]

—"Mr. Schildeheimer, it seems to me that your ten-cent loaves are not proportionally larger than your five-cent loaves, certainly not twice as large." Schildeheimer—"Dot vas so, I vas told that myself already before, and I fixes dot. To-morrow I vill make dose five-cent loaf much smaller."—[Texas Sittings.]

HAY FEVER.

Ely's Cream Balm was recommended to me by my druggist as a preventive to hay fever. Have been using it as directed, and have found it a specific for that much dreaded and loathsome disease. For ten years or more I have been a great sufferer each year, from August 9th till frost, and have tried many alleged remedies for its cure, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay fever sufferers ought to know of its efficacy.—[E. B. Ainsworth, of Ainsworth & Co., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.]

Dyspepsia can be made happy by using Chipman's Pills. Malaria can be avoided by giving them a fair trial. No need to suffer from sick headache any longer. Dr. Chipman's Pills have been tested for fifty years for these troubles. For sale by all druggists. 43dly

Daniels' Nonantum Stables
HENRY C. DANIELS, PROPRIETOR.
Livery and Hacking.

Patrons will find at these Stables the best of Horses and Carriages for hire.

Landaus and Hacks, with good horses and experienced drivers, for Pleasure Service and Funerals. Safe and reliable horses for ladies to drive.

BOARDING.

Superior accommodations for Boarding Horses—clean and comfortable stalls; careful and prompt attention. Telephone 7874. 30

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.

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A choice lot of Houses for Sale and to Rent in Newtonville, West Newton and Auburndale.
RESIDENCE, WEST NEWTON.
41

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SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Wood, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

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E. B. BLACKWELL,

SHIRT MAKER,

School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,

Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.

Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,

Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
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MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 992.

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24-11



Coffee contains 6 per cent Tannic Acid, Tea, 14 per cent.

Have GOOD COFFEE and GOOD HEALTH

Read what an experienced physician writes of

WEBSTER'S

EARTHEN COFFEE-POT.

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C. E. Wiggins & Sons,

Gentlemen—Mr. Webster's Improved Earthen Coffee Pot, with corrugated Percolator, has been, and is, used in my family, and meets the requirements of a coffee pot having no metal in contact with contents. It instantly makes good products, and gets full strength from good, finely-ground coffee. Its excellencies are such that I should include it among their wedding gifts, as valuable to make new unions happy for a long series of breakfasts. Having bought and paid for my pot, I am free to give this testimony, and allow you to make any use you choose of it.

Respectfully yours,

H. P. Webster, manufacturer, 90 Blackstone street, Boston. Orders received and delivered. Address Box 373, Newton Centre.

1 Qt. Coffee and Tea Pot, \$65.

2 " " " " " 85.

3 " " " " " 1.00.

Powdered Coffee put up hot, also powdered Tea.

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—IN—
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AMERICAN
MILLINERY GOODS
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A full line of Crape always in stock and all orders will meet with prompt attention. Hats dyed and pressed and Feathers dyed and curled at short notice.
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Rooms only One Dollar per day. Half minute's walk from Brooklyn Bridge and Elevated R.R. All lines of cars pass the door. Most convenient hotel in New York for Merchants to stop at. Dining Rooms, Cafes and Lunch Counter replete with all the luxuries at moderate prices. 39-lyr

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From New York and the South, 6.10 a. m.; 2.45 and 5.25 p. m.

Mails close for Boston at 7.50, 11.20 a. m.; 2, 4.30 and 8 p. m.
For New York and the South, 8.30 a. m.; 2.30, 5 and 8 p. m.

Close for stations between Newton, South Framingham and the North, 7 and 8.30 a. m.; 2.30 p. m.
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Portland... 4.50
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6.50, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9, 10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 3, 3.30, 4, 4.30, 5, 5.30, 6, 6.30, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.30, 9.20, 9.50, 10.50, 11.15 p. m.

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10, 11 a. m.; 12 m.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 10.15 p. m.

C. A. HAMMOND, Sup't.
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Fitchburg Railroad.

Train service in effect on and after July 6, 1886.

Leave Boston for Fitchburg at 6.30, 8, 8.30, 9, 9.00, 10.45 (ex.), 11.35 a. m.; 3 (ex.), 3.05 (ex.), 4.40, 6 (ex.), 7 (ex.), 10.30, 11.15 p. m. Sundays at 9.25 a. m., 1.05, 3.00 (ex.) and 7 (ex.) p. m.

For Greenfield, 6.30, 8.30 (ex.), 10.45 (ex.), 11.35 a. m.; 1.15 (ex.) and 7 (ex.) p. m.
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Arr in Boston from Fitchburg, 6.00, 7.49, 8.34, 9.29, 10.35 ex., 10.40 ex. a. m.; 2.02, 13.00 ex., 4.15 ex., 5.24, 6.35 ex., 7.39, 8.50 (ex.) and 10.45 p. m. Sundays 6.00, 7.51 (ex.), 9.35 (ex.) and 10.00 a. m., 3.00 and 7.45 p. m.

From Greenfield, 6.00, 9.35 (ex.), 10.40 a. m.; 13.00 (ex.), 4.15 ex., 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 6.35 (ex.) a. m.; 3.00 (ex.) and 7.45 p. m.

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From the West,

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

NEWTON, MASS., AUG. 21, 1886.

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Publisher.

OFFICE, Rear of Post Office, Newton.

Subscription, \$2 in advance.—Single copies for sale at the office and by all newsdealers.

Telephone No. 7009.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second Class Matter.

MR. BLAINE'S SPEECH.

Mr. Blaine's great speech, which was to open the Maine state campaign, has evidently disappointed both his friends and foes. It was a rather tame affair, and had very little to do with the politics of Maine, save a severe arraignment of the prohibitionists of that state, just at the close. It is certainly rather strange for the prohibitionists to run a separate ticket in the original prohibition state, made so by Republican votes, and puts the sincerity of the party in question. If they are not satisfied with the adoption of prohibition, they must be in the field for some other purpose than to advance their theories in regard to temperance, and their purpose in Maine is set forth by Mr. Blaine. The third party will find it difficult to answer him.

The rest of the speech is taken up with a calm and rather tame review of national politics, with a consideration of the tariff and labor questions, the presentation of the southern question in a new form, and a review of Mr. Bayard's action in the fisheries and Mexican troubles. Mr. Blaine finds that Mr. Bayard has made "an unnecessary and undignified display of insolence and bravado" towards Mexico, which statement surprises the reader, as Mr. Bayard only seems to have imitated the policy of Mr. Blaine himself in the Guatemala and Chilean business. Imitation is said to be the sincerest flattery, and one would have thought Mr. Blaine would have approved of Mr. Bayard's "spirited foreign policy," if his treatment of Mexico can be dignified by such a name.

The whole speech, however, is a decided improvement over the last public utterance of Mr. Blaine, just after the election, and his adherents lay the greatest stress on that portion of it which relates to the tariff. Why the white laborers of the north are in any more danger from the underpaid colored laborers of the south, than from the "pauper labor" of Europe, which is imported here without any tariff restrictions, many people would like to have Mr. Blaine explain. The tariff protects the manufacturers from foreign competition, but it does not protect the laboring men from the competition of foreign immigrants, who are willing to do their work at a quarter of their pay. This has caused great suffering among our less skilled laborers, such as the miners in Pennsylvania, and workmen elsewhere, and this is the reason why the labor organizations of the country are not as enthusiastic on the subject of protection as they otherwise might be. This injustice stands in a fair way of being attended to, now that the laboring men have combined for their own protection, and it is strange that Mr. Blaine did not pay some attention to this side of the tariff question.

In his subsequent speeches, which seem to be something in the way of post-scripts to the first, Mr. Blaine becomes more aggressive, and decidedly more interesting. Before the campaign is over, he is expected to warm up to the occasion and make one of his old-time vigorous speeches. We are glad to see that he has the good sense not to wave "the bloody shirt."

REV. H. R. HAWES has eclipsed all other Englishmen who have visited this country and who have written up their impressions. His conceit and innate vulgarity amazed and astounded his American friends, who knew him only by reputation, and if he ever repeats his visit he will find a different reception. Here is the grandiloquent manner in which he tells how he was asked to lecture in Boston: "I did so at the Hawthorne Hall before what I was told was the *creme de la creme* of Boston. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Dr. Berthold, Mr. Shattuck, the venerable and gifted Miss Peabody, Mrs. Ole Bull and other remnants of the brilliant Emerson, Bryant and Longfellow circle occupied prominent seats and vouchsafed no advice. They gave me what was better, an almost loving attention. I was the only person, it would seem, aware of my own defects, and I kept the knowledge to myself. They did their best to conceal it from me. Miss Peabody commended me to Hawthorne; Mr. Putnam, a leading Boston lawyer, who had kindly managed the hotel robbery affair for me, assured me that since the days of Agassiz there had been no such success; and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes expressed himself very kindly." Yet, in spite of his egotism, Mr. Hawes was an interesting lecturer, and the crowds that heard him in Boston found it well worth their while. Some allowance must be made for the man's natural surprise at finding himself regarded

at such a great personage in this country. Aside from his conceit and his bad manners, Mr. Hawes is really a deep and original thinker, and he deservedly holds a high position in the world of letters. There is a good deal of pure metal in him, although it is unfortunately mixed up with very common clay.

FOR condensing a great amount of ignorance and misstatements into a few lines, the Boston Sunday Courier can be awarded the prize. In its last issue it said:

The Kearsarge folly is on the tapis once more, and the more absolutely it has been proved that the North Conway Mt. Kearsarge first owned the name, the more noisily do the friends of the Merrimac County hill clamor that the name must, shall and will belong to their favorite. It would not be quite so bad if the proposition were not to name the original Mt. Kearsarge "Pequaket," a name which the Indians gave to a small hill in Fryeburg, Maine, within sight of which the famous fight of Captain Lovewell and Pausus took place. If Kearsarge is to be robbed of its rightful title, it at least should be allowed a name which does not already belong somewhere else.

If the Courier writer had read carefully the article on Mt. Pequaket, recently printed in the GRAPHIC, and reprinted by the Boston Transcript, he would have known something of what he calls "the Kearsarge folly."

REPRESENTATIVE HENRY E. FALES of Milford is said to be making plans to again secure the Democratic nomination for Congressman from this district. He has already found that the nomination is an empty honor, and the Democrats will be very foolish if they allow him to capture their convention. If they were wise they would unite with the Independent Republicans and nominate some man who had a chance of being elected. There are a number of such men in the district, any one of whom would put Mr. Ely's election in jeopardy. But if Ely and Fales are the sole candidates, independent voters will have no hesitation as to whom they will support. There is little danger of this, however, as the Independents are making a still hunt, and have already made their plans for a formidable campaign. The motto of the district should be in this case to "get the best."

THERE is a very friendly feeling towards Governor Robinson, and it would not take much engineering to start a boom for him for United States Senator, that would be very troublesome for Congressman Long. The former has made such an excellent office-seeking, that the plain people like him. It is even predicted that he will be nominated in spite of his reluctance to stay in office.

No one will doubt the devotion of Ex-Mayor Johnson of Waltham to the cause of temperance, but in a recent address before a temperance mass meeting at Sterling, near Worcester, he said, "I regard the prohibitory nominations, as so many obstacles to temperance work." A good many temperance people believe that he spoke the truth.

STATE AUDITOR LADD denies that he lives in Newton, although he has spent some time here. His home, he says, is in Springfield, and that ought to settle it. Newton does not sigh for any office-holders as new residents, it has too many citizens who don't want their chances injured in that way.

THE Bar Harbor season seems to be on the wane, as the correspondents have begun filling up their despatches with stories about local dressmakers who have fallen heirs to estates in England worth twenty millions.

CONGRESSMAN RANNEY has been forced to decline to serve as chairman of the committee on resolutions, at the approaching state convention. This is certainly unfortunate, as Mr. Ranney would have made a lively platform.

THE WALTHAM TRIBUNE nominates Erskine Warden and Samuel O. Upham for representatives from that city.

Real Estate Conveyances.

The following real estate conveyances are recorded the present week.

Barry Hannah et al.—H. H. Hunt.....	\$1,000
Mason Harry W.—M. F. Walworth.....	1
Lane John S. et al.—D. S. Farham.....	1
Shepard Chas. W. et al.—Nantucket Inst. for Savings.....	3,600
Davis Chas. S.—F. W. Stevens et al.....	1
Hale Saml W.—Mass. Nat. Bk.....	5
Woodruff John et al.—E. B. Haskell.....	1
Kimball Matilda J.—H. L. Burgess.....	1
Austin Ellen—L. E. Murphy.....	1,350
Burgess Adelle L.—M. J. Kimball.....	1
Bradstreet Peter G.—Mass. Nat. Bk.....	1
Roffe Albt. H.—J. D. Elliott et al.....	1
Smith J. Upham—W. Hogan.....	316
Whitmarsh Caro. E. et al.—C. Salmon.....	1
Bacon Jos. N.—M. E. Murray.....	2,865
Strout Chas. E. E.—Geo. A. Strout.....	1

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES.

Walker Nellie V.—Newton Sav. Bk.....	\$3,000
Farnham David S.—Newton Sav. Bk.....	3,000
Burgess Chas. A. et al.—A. E. Scott.....	1,600
McGrath Pat.—T. Benson.....	1,600
Lane John S. W.—Newton Sav. Bk.....	2,200
Stevens Frank W. et al.—Hingham Inst. for Sav.....	3,000
French Amanda D.—W. N. Conner.....	1,000
Hogan Wm.—J. U. Smith.....	216

It is stated that the Pope Manufacturing Company will bring out a tandem tricycle next season.

THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK.

THE WEST NEWTON BANK PROJECT WELL UNDER WAY.

The meeting of those interested in having a national bank at West Newton, held at Nickerson's Hall, Monday evening, was a very unanimous one, and measures were adopted to secure subscriptions to the stock, and make the project a reality within a very few weeks.

Alderman Nickerson called the meeting to order, and Mr. A. L. Barbour, secretary of the Cambridge Mutual Fire Insurance Co., was chosen Chairman, and Mr. M. S. Parker, Clerk. Auditor Otis, Councilman Fiske, Messrs. A. R. Mitchell of Newtonville, Henry Fleming, B. F. Houghton, Charles Cole, and other prominent citizens were present.

Mr. Nickerson was first called upon, and said that he had some points which he wished to present. A national bank was a necessity in West Newton, he thought, as the other Newton bank was two miles away. West Newton had 4,500 inhabitants, among whom were many business men, mechanics and capitalists, to whom such a bank would be a great convenience. Then there are the people of Auburndale, Upper and Lower Falls, the Centre, a portion of Waltham, and a part of Newtonville, who would naturally patronize the bank, and give it a goodly total of deposits. The bank would also receive a share of the money of the city, the church and society funds, and a part of the railroad business. He had considered the matter carefully, and was confident such a bank would pay. The expense of starting it would be very small; a banking-room was ready fitted up, with a vault equal to that of any country bank. He was so much interested, because of his conviction that a bank was needed and would prove a success, and also because it would give character to the place and aid to build it up. He would give the bank for the first two years, the critical period, the use of the room and vault, and his services also if desired, the bank paid a 6 per cent. dividend. If it did more he would leave the question of payment to the board of directors. A good board of directors was necessary, one that would make the bank popular. He had received pledges of subscription to between 300 and 400 shares, but a great many had said that they would take one or more shares, and probably one half the stock had already been spoken for. He would put in \$10,000, and would induce his friends to take stock. He would not do this if he considered there was any chance of losing money, but he did not; from his experience with the Exchange Banking Co. he felt justified in thinking the bank would be a success. The special purpose of the meeting was to talk the matter over, and if thought best, to appoint a committee to solicit subscriptions. He had so far worked single handed, and had spoken to as many as he could see. So far he had found no opposition. He had investigated the matter of securing a charter and starting a bank, and thought the bank would start under very favorable auspices. An opportunity was offered to secure the services of a gentleman as cashier who had been fifteen years in the banking business, and had held various offices of trust, and after two years he was confident the bank would pay a fair dividend on the stock.

Mr. Barbour, the chairman, endorsed the project heartily, and said that he felt that a bank was needed in this section of the city. He thought that the efforts of Mr. Nickerson were all that could be desired, and were very generous, and more than could have been asked. He was certain that the bank would be a success. His insurance company would take 20 or 25 shares, and he personally would take a number of shares.

The following gentlemen were selected as a committee to solicit subscriptions: A. R. Mitchell, J. Wesley Kimball, J. Upham Smith, G. M. Fiske and George Pettie.

Mr. Nickerson stated, in answer to an inquiry, that the amount of capital stock needed was \$100,000, and that the bank could begin business when one half the stock was paid in. If paid by the first of October, the bank could then begin business, and the remainder be paid in at the rate of one fifth per month, until all was paid. The money deposited at the United States treasury was invested in bonds paying 3 per cent., and the bank could also get 90 per cent. of the amount deposited in circulating notes, which could be issued at a profit to the bank, and the bank would also derive profits from the deposits. The tax on the circulation was one per cent. a year, and as the bank must pay a city tax, the dividends were free from taxation. Country banks, under which head this would probably come, were allowed to loan up to 15 per cent. of their deposits, while city banks had to retain 25 per cent. Country banks as a rule paid better for stockholders than city banks. The choice of directors was an important matter, and the committee could be considering names for the board of directors, who must each own at least ten shares of stock.

A motion was passed that the committee report a list of names from which a board of directors could be chosen.

Mr. A. R. Mitchell endorsed the project heartily, and thought that a bank was needed at West Newton, and would do much for that portion of the city. He had no doubt of its success.

Auditor Otis also endorsed the project, and believed that it would be of great benefit to Newton.

Mr. B. F. Houghton said that he felt a great interest in the matter, and hoped it would go through. He had talked with many moneyed men, and they all agreed that the locality was the best in the city for a bank. He hoped the bank would not be overburdened with real estate, as a good

many banks were, and thought it would start under very favorable auspices.

Mr. Nickerson said that it had been impossible for him to see all the men he had desired to see, as he had been confined to his store, but he hoped that no one would feel slighted. He had intended to see many more than he had seen, but owing to the absence of his head clerk he had not been able to leave the store except occasionally.

Mr. Barbour suggested that a book be opened at the office of the Exchange Banking Company, wherein those who desired to take stock might record their names, and the suggestion was adopted.

The meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the committee, who are at once to set about collecting subscriptions for the stock, and it is hoped to open the bank by October 1st.

Representative Wood for Senator.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

I was much pleased at your editorial of last week in the matter of State Senator for this district, both because it is refreshing to at last have a Newton paper with outspoken editorials on political topics, and because I believe the man you name for Senator to be the very best man, at the present time, who could be chosen. That other places in the district will bring forth candidates is, of course, to be expected, but for Watertown or any other place to claim that the office belongs to it is absurd. In a convention such as is ordinarily held in this district the locality argument will have but little weight, but even on this ground let us for a moment consider the matter.

The district is now composed of the cities of Newton and Waltham and the towns of Watertown, Arlington, Concord and Belmont; its total population is 50,646, of which Newton contributes 19,759, Waltham 14,609 and the towns of the district combined, 16,276. From this it appears that as regards population, the district may very properly be divided into three parts, Newton being one, Waltham another, and the towns the third; therefore on the basis of this "locality," this "turn about" theory, the office in fairness should go alternately to the different sections; and as Waltham furnished a senator in 1882 and 1883, and the town section of this district in 1884 and 1885 it is now, as a matter of course, Newton's turn to do so. But as I said before, I do not believe that this argument of locality will have, or ought to have, important weight in determining the selection of a nominee; for the reputation of the district, if for no other reason, one should be, and I trust will be, selected because of his special fitness for the office, and upon the grounds of superior qualifications Newton Republicans can safely rest the cause of their candidate, Representative Elijah W. Wood. C. S. R. Newton, Aug. 24, 1886.

Waltham's River Carnival.

The Waltham committee on river carnival has received a letter from Lieut-Gov. Ames, accepting their invitation to attend if possible, and also from Mayor Russell of Cambridge and others. Newton will illuminate 60 boats, R. M. Pulsifer's premises and Lilly Point Grove, and a display of fireworks on Fox Island. C. J. Russell has been chosen commodore and G. E. Johnson, E. L. Hull and H. P. Barnes committee to award prizes, aggregating \$100, for ten best features. The sum of \$300 has been subscribed.

The Newton Boat Club will give a band concert and illuminate the grounds of R. M. Pulsifer, Esq., on the evening of their river illumination, Sept. 9th next. Three hundred or more invitations will be extended by the club to our citizens to witness from that point the combined fleets of the club and the Waltham carnival parade which will arrive at Lilly Point a little after nine o'clock. There are many other points of observation along the river banks and can be seen from the Auburndale and Waltham road, as the parade winds in and out among the many curves on its way up the river. Ten thousand lanterns will be used in the decoration of boats and canoes as well as many other novelties of design in the way of illumination.

To Builders.

Builders who desire well seasoned lumber of any kind should consult Geo. W. Gale, Cambridgeport. He has won a high reputation for fairness and ability to furnish the best class of hard woods, as many builders of Newton, who have long been his patrons, will testify. A visit to the Railroad Lumber yards, 536 Main street, Cambridgeport, will pay any one who is thinking of building.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex Co., Mass., August 28, 1886.

Ladies—Mary Bannan, Bridget Boyce, C. Boudrot, Ellen Cahill, Effie A. Carter, Elizabeth L. Clark, Mrs. Eliza Frye, Mrs. W. M. Flynn, Sarah L. Green, Miss S. B. Godfrey, Eliza Hogan, Mrs. John Keating, Fannie M. Kider, Mrs. R. Pratt, Katie Shannon, Annie R. Shorts, Mrs. Toney, C. W. Vroom, L. F. Wilman.

Gents—George Benson, Jeremiah Brown, C. F. Cate, John Desmond, F. Haines, John Harriman, George L. Hawthorne, E. F. Hayes, John Horrigan, Huston & Van Blarcom, A. L. Mead, J. Murphy, Allen Spencer, Chas. F. Shirley, W. A. Stiles, Leigh L. Lutherland, Thomas Whalen. J. G. Latta, P. M.

DIED.

At St. Augustine, Fla., Aug. 23, Mrs. C. W. Cook, daughter of James Anderson of Newtonville, 26 yrs. At Auburndale, Aug. 23, George Frederick, eldest son of Thomas Hall, 31 yrs 4 mos.

In Newton, Aug. 24, Mrs. Louise Birnstill, 78 yrs. At West Newton, Aug. 21, suddenly, Charles S. Phillips, 53.

At the residence of his father-in-law, Peter Martin, Derby street, West Newton, Michael Dunphy, 34 yrs 7 mos.

MARRIED.

In Boston, 19th inst., by Rev. Phillips Brooks, D. D., Harry T. Knight to Clara G. Ewer, both of Auburndale.

In West Newton, Aug. 21, by Rev. O. D. Kimball, Mr. J. M. Manning and Miss L. E. Robe.

In Newton Aug. 23, by Rev. M. Dolan, William E. Westland and Julia McCarthy.

In Newton, Aug. 18, by Rev. E. A. Capen, Henry Atchison of South Framingham to Rachel Connors of Newton.

In Newton, Aug. 22, by Rev. M. Dolan, Michael Moran to Mary E. Graham.

In Newton, Aug. 22, by Rev. M. Dolan, Charles Horace Herbert of Wellesley to Julia Convery of Newton.

TO LET.—In West Newton, a convenient house, well situated, on Cherry Street. Apply to Mrs. R. A. Carroll. Terms reasonable to a good tenant.

STORAGE can be had, at reasonable rates, for Furniture, Pianos, Etc., for one or more months in new, dry, and clean compartments. Address Box 488, Ward One, Newton.

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

MISS SPEAR'S SCHOOL.

Miss Spear will be at home evenings and at her school-room mornings, except SATURDAY, from SEPTEMBER 6TH, to make arrangements for the next school year, and to work with any who wish for special supervision either in making up deficiencies or in doing extra work. The school will be regularly organized.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13,

at which time new classes will be formed in Latin and Greek, in French and German under native teachers, and in Music and Elocution. A limited number of special pupils will be admitted to these classes. Pupils who are not able to be present at the beginning of the term will please send their names and dates of entrance before September 13, that seats may be reserved for them. 46-9

KINDERGARTEN.

MISS FANNY L. SMALLWOOD

Will re-open her KINDERGARTEN on Church Street, Newton.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1886,

Terms, \$12.50 per quarter. For further particulars address F. L. SMALLWOOD, NEWTON, MASS. 46-4

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE.

Separate rooms, from \$2.50 to \$5.00 per month, for the storage of Pianos, Pictures and Household Furniture, in Cole's Brick Block. Apply to

CHARLES F. RAND, POST OFFICE BUILDING, NEWTON. 45-1m



PHOTOGRAPHER.

SUDDY OFF. B. & A. R. STATION, NEWTON, MASS. CABINETS, \$3 PER DOZEN. N. B. Club tickets on all Boston photographers allowed for.

The Rochester Buffalo Bug EXTERMINATOR

Will rid your house of these pests in two or three days after using it. Will also kill Moths, Roaches, Water Bugs and all kinds of insects. It not only kills the bugs, but cleanses them from the place where the Exterminator is used. It does not stain or injure the finest fabric. Price, 50 cts. per bottle. Manufactured by T. J. Rafferty, Newton, Mass., P. O. Box 816. Agents wanted.

For Rent in Newton.

A nice house nearly new, centrally located, with cemented cellar, furnace, gas, range, set trays for washing; in short a MODERN house. Only \$450 rent. Four minutes from Station. Apply to

CHARLES F. RAND, P. O. Building, Newton. 44-3

JAMES F. C. HYDE,

Auctioneer, Real Estate Agent, Negotiator of Mortgages, Insurance Agent, &c.

No. 31 Milk St., Rooms 6 & 7, BOSTON.

Agent for Newton for all the Mutual Insurance Companies. Particular attention given to the Sale of Houses and Farms at Auction and Private Sale. Auction Sales of Farm Stock, Household Furniture, &c. will receive prompt attention.

RICHARD LANGTRY, Carriage Painter,

25 Years in Business in Newton, Washington Street, Near Engine House, First Class Work at Moderate Prices. 44-1y

BLACK LOAM FOR SALE,

By E. Smead, at Grain Store on Washington Street, Newtonville. 45-1f

NEWTONVILLE.

—Miss F. M. Tewksbury is at the Pigeon Cove House, Rockport.

—Mr. J. Q. Bird and family are at the Hotel Mansion, Old Orchard.

—Rev. W. P. Burnell of Plymouth will preach in the Universalist church next Sunday.

—Mr. O. B. Leavitt calls attention this week to his fine stock of stoves, furnaces and ranges.

—Alderman Grant and family will remain at Nantasket until about the middle of September.

—Mr. W. B. Keith was one of a large "drive whist" party at the Ridge, North Conway, recently, and won one of the first prizes.

—Capt. Asa R. Trowbridge, wife and daughter, and Miss Hattie E. Baird, of Newtonville, and Master Warren O. Evans of Newton, are rusticating at Onset Bay, Mass.

—The walks in front of the Dexter block have been concreted and the railroad gates have been removed, but from present prospects it will be some time before the crossing is widened.

—A Mt. Washington letter states that Rev. John Worcester and William L. Worcester of Newtonville came from their summer home at Intervale last Wednesday, and walked up the Crawford path to the summit.

—Mr. Henry F. Ross has two important contracts on his hands—for the high school and the public library. They foot up \$68,000, and the high school building is to be completed August 1, 1887, the public library addition May 1, 1887. Mr. Ross is always prompt in filling his contracts, and he will probably finish both of these buildings before the appointed time.

—The friends of Mr. James Anderson were painfully shocked to learn of the death of his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Cook, which occurred in Florida on Monday. The news was very unexpected, as she had not been known to be seriously ill. The remains are on the way north, and the funeral services will be held at the house on Austin street, on Sunday at 2 p. m.

—The New Church Society are building a handsome Sunday School room and parlors on the rear of their lot on Highland avenue, and when it is completed the wooden structure now used for a church will be moved away and a large stone edifice erected which will be a great addition to the place. The society is in a very flourishing condition and has outgrown its present accommodations.

—Postmaster Turner has caught the spirit of improvement which is raging around Newtonville square, and is having the post office so improved that its patrons hardly recognize it. It will be the handsomest office in Newton when completed. Mr. L. A. Cranitch has charge of the work, which is an assurance that it will be well done. The walls and ceiling are being papered in modern style, the woodwork varnished, the gas fixtures refinished, and the inside signs removed.

—Mr. E. F. Tainter says that the real estate business during July and August has been livelier than before in years, and that the prospect is excellent for a lively trade this fall. He has on an average a dozen applications a week for houses, but there are none to rent in Newtonville, and he thinks a hundred new houses could be rented within a week if they could be had. Ward 2 seems to be a popular location for strangers who wish to come to Newton.

—Miss Annie Call, whose performance of Suzanne in "The Scrap of Paper," in the recent Boston theatricals at Bar Harbor, created such a sensation, is one of the very best amateur actresses our city affords, says the Boston Home Journal. For the last few years Miss Call has been teaching elocution at Lasell. She has, beside an admirable technique, brains and thought behind it. Her only rival as leading lady on the amateur stage is Mrs. William Robertson, daughter of ex-Mayor Kent of Charlestown.

—The barber shop in Dexter block has changed hands and been removed to the second story. The old shop has been extended through to the rear of the building, and is to be fitted up as a fruit and provision store for Mr. H. P. Dearborn, who is to engage in business again here. Until Mr. Amidon's store is completed, Mr. E. F. Tainter, who had his real estate office in the rear of the barber shop, will be found at Mr. Smead's grain store, around the corner. It is expected that this week will see the carpenter work on the block nearly completed, when it is to be given a new coat of paint.

—The old Howard mansion in North Reading has been purchased by the grandsons of the late owner, who are merchants in Chicago, and is to be repaired, the old part being left intact, but extensive additions added of the most improved style of architecture. Mr. M. J. Brown of this place is the architect, and a North Reading letter says that the estate will be one of the finest in Middlesex county. Mr. Brown is also drawing plans for a new barn, carriage house, bowling alley and billiard room, all in separate buildings, and as the architect is not restricted, some very handsome structures will be the result.

—Edward Earle Allen, whose home has been in this village for a number of years, died at Bethleham, N. H., last week. He was a very promising young man, and his early death, at the age of 30, has prematurely closed a career which promised to be unusually successful. Naturally a student, he fitted for college at the Worcester high school, but was not robust enough to carry out his cherished plans. During his illness, he devoted much time and study to so-called metaphysical healing, and at the time of his death had marked out the skeleton of a work which he had hoped to publish. His remarkable work in this line at Lockport, N. Y., last year, when doctors had declared that he could not live six months, was, an index, of his marvellous

will power. He leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his untimely taking off.

—Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith, who has been passing the dog days at Hull with his family, and who has his home at Newtonville, is a remarkable man, says the Boston Herald. He is one of the famous members of the famous Harvard class of 1829, of which Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Rev. Dr. James Freeman Clarke, the late Judge B. R. Curtis, the late Chief Justice Bigelow and the late Benjamin Peirce, the mathematician, were members. He wrote the renowned anthem "America," and his hymns are familiar to every reader. Dr. Holmes wittily said of his gifted classmate: "Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith." He is now an old man, but, were it not for his silvery white hair, his age would hardly be suspected, for his complexion is ruddy and his step elastic, and he takes long journeys across the continent which would fatigue many of his juniors. He is a most genial companion and faithful friend.

WEST NEWTON.

—Miss Evelyn Purdie is at the Monomet House, Plymouth.

—Mr. Wilder Bush and wife have left for Rangeley lakes.

—Mr. E. A. Marsh is building a large addition to his house on Alpine street.

—The assessors' clerks are still very busy completing the tax lists.

—City-Marshall Hammond and family are enjoying their vacation at Easton, Mass.

—Mrs. A. K. Tolman and Miss Myra Tolman are at the Monroe Cottage, Vineyard Highlands.

—The many friends of Mr. David Howland will regret to hear that he is in a very delicate, if not declining, state of health.

—Mr. F. H. Barnes of the city engineer's office has gone to the Pigeon Cove House, Pigeon Cove, for a vacation of two weeks.

—The friends of Mr. George Trowbridge, of Newton, in this vicinity, are pained to hear that he is suffering from serious illness.

—A prominent shoe manufacturer of Boston is erecting a house for his son-in-law, Mr. Emerson, in the rear of Fountain street.

—The citizens residing on Elm street are pleased to find that another hydrant has been placed between River and Webster streets.

—J. F. Fuller and family are on a trip to Maine. Mrs. Fuller remained at Skowhegan, while the father and daughters—no less enthusiastic than he—have pushed on for piscatorial sport in the deeper wilds of the back-woods.

—Mr. James Richard Carter, who is stopping at the Intervale, walked through Tuckerman's ravine to the summit on Wednesday, accompanied by his ten-year-old son, who is the youngest boy to accomplish the ascent this summer.

—Citizens of this village who are interested in the establishment of a national bank will be gratified to learn that in a meeting held Monday evening for its consideration, the encouragement given to the enterprise seemed to insure undoubted success.

—Mr. H. H. Hunt is building a fine house for Mr. Geo. Frost on Chestnut street. Mr. Hunt has also a large contract at Brighton, rebuilding a portion of the cattle shed which were recently burned. For the work he will use over a million feet of lumber.

—The house of Mr. George Chase, on Cherry street, on the land of Mr. George Allen, has been commenced. He is spending with his family his vacation in Philadelphia. Mr. George Simpson returns to the house which he formerly occupied, when Mr. Chase vacates.

—There were 15 cases in court the past week, of which five were for intoxication, one for breaking and entering, one for an assault with a dangerous weapon, one for disorderly conduct on the street, five for disturbing the peace, one for non support of wife, and one for evading payment of car fare.

—At a meeting of the committee on public property, the contract for enlarging the high school building, also the enlargement of the public library, was awarded to Henry F. Ross—the library building at the cost of \$23,000, to be completed by the first of May next, and the high school building on the first of August, 1887, at \$45,000.

—A "small boy," who was found in a peach-orchard, recently, suddenly found himself in the "lock-up" for a few hours, and was only released by giving bail in the form of returning with his comrade. The two have not put in an appearance either at the above-named place or at the scene of their former depredations. "Small boys," please take notice!

—The Clark Manufacturing Co. have opened a harness and saddlery store in Providence, R. I., under the charge of Adam Sweifer, who has been connected with the business here for some time. The company is an enterprising one and their success here encourages them to extend their business. They have recently patented an invoice tag, which is the best thing of the kind in the market and is selling rapidly. It is in the form of a water proof envelope, opened at the end with a gummed flap and bills can be sent in them with perfect safety.

—Mr. Charles S. Phillips, who has carried on business here as a painter for many years, died very suddenly at 4.30 Saturday afternoon of heart disease. He had been suffering a few days from nervous prostrations, caused by the sudden death of his father, which took place August 9th, but his illness was not considered at all alarming, when it suddenly terminated in an apoplectic attack. He was born in Boston in 1833, and has lived here for some twenty-five years. He was highly respected in the community, a good citizen, and his death will be felt as a great loss both in business and social circles. He leaves a wife and two children, who have the sympathy of all

in their great bereavement. Mr. Phillips was connected with a number of social orders, among them Dalhousie Lodge of Masons; Newton Council, Legion of Honor; Garden City Lodge, Knights of Honor, and Crescent Commandery, order of the Golden Cross. He also held insurance policies in several companies amounting to \$10,000. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon from his late residence on Shaw street. All the stores in the village were closed during the time of the funeral, as a mark of respect to the deceased. There was a large attendance, Dalhousie Lodge, F. A. M., and Gethsemane commandery, Knight Templars, being present in a body. There were also present delegations from the Boston consistory of the Scottish rite; Garden City Lodge, Knights of Honor; Newton Council, Legion of Honor; Crescent Commandery of the Golden Cross, the Northern Mutual Relief Association and the Union Masonic Relief Association. Rev. O. D. Kimball, pastor of the West Newton Baptist Church, officiated. There were several floral tributes, prominent among them being a pillow from Dalhousie lodge, a cross from Gethsemane commandery, a pillow from Newton Council, Legion of Honor, and a wreath from the Northern Mutual Relief Association. The pall-bearers were: E. W. Gay and E. E. Morgan, representing Dalhousie lodge; Dr. Albert Nott and S. H. Osgood, representing the Boston consistory; H. A. Thorndike and Asahel Wheeler, representing Gethsemane commandery, and J. C. Kennedy and G. G. Davidson, representing Newton royal arch chapter. The interment was at Newton cemetery, and at the grave the Masonic rites were conducted by Dalhousie lodge.

AUBURNDALE.

—Mr. A. H. Wiggin is building a handsome house on Bourne street.

—Mr. Francis Blake wife and family are at the Glen House, Gorham, N. H.

—Mr. W. E. Plummer's family are at his cottage on an island in Ipswich bay.

—Mr. Arthur Richardson of The Vendome has returned from York Harbor to the Woodland Park Hotel.

—Col. and Mrs. W. V. Hutchings will return to the Woodland Park Hotel the first of September.

—Mrs. E. Chas. Fitch and family and Miss Woodford have been staying at the Bass Rock House, Gloucester.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lockitt and Master Walter B. Lockitt were among the arrivals at the Tyn-y-Coed, Campobello, last week.

—Auburndale people are rejoicing over the commencement of the tunnel and the great convenience it will prove when completed.

—Mrs. Noyes, the lady in charge at Lussell this summer, received last week a very interesting letter from Miss Carpenter, the preceptress, written on the deck of a steamer near the North Cape. It was twenty minutes past one a. m. and broad daylight!

—Mr. J. Q. Adams, on Grove street, has in front of his tasteful cottage a remarkable display of General Grant geraniums, planted in the form of a cross. There are a hundred and ten flourishing plants, on which can often be counted three or four hundred brilliant scarlet blossoms.

—The Rev. Wm. E. Prime, one of the editors of the New York Observer, well-known as Eusebius in his contributions to that paper, is passing the summer at Mr. James Bird's. Mrs. Bird and Mrs. Prime are both daughters of Rev. Dr. Goodale, formerly a missionary to Turkey. A third sister is also with them.

—Auburndale has long been famous as a rendezvous for birds. There are so many trees and so many bird-lovers, that the lovely creatures come quite fearlessly to make their homes among us. There is more than one yard where corn and crumbs are spread out on an old stump or a board, to which blue jays and brown thrushes and sparrows and woodpeckers flock daily and help themselves freely, and even go so far as to remonstrate when the customary supply falls short. Woe to the boy who ventures with sling or stone or gun to aim at our favorites! He is soon made to understand that it is for his interest to let them alone.

—A daily event in Auburndale for ten years or more, has been the passage through Auburn street, on the old turnpike to Framingham, of an immense wagon drawn by eight horses, all in good condition, well groomed and well cared for. To see them stop and drink at the convenient watering-trough, two by two, in order, is enough to show the kind treatment to which they are accustomed. As a natural result they do excellent work for their owner. We had noticed very often this wagon at the same hour each day, before we learned that it is the vehicle by which a large quantity of leather is brought out daily, and an equal load of boots and shoes returned each night. We learn that the gentleman who thus furnishes his own express team, is a thriving manufacturer in South Framingham.

—We have received a very interesting account of the Recognition Day at Chataqua last week. The class of 1886 numbers nearly four thousand. Six hundred and sixty-four received their diplomas at Chataqua, and there have been more than twenty assemblies already held in which diplomas were conferred. At Lake View, in Framingham, on July 21st, there were two hundred and ninety-eight. Among these were two young women who are perfectly deaf, both of whom received high honors—each contributing a poem of real excellence for the graduating day. One was Miss Angela Tewksbury of Lawrence, who wrote the Class Song, and an ode entitled "The New Prometheus." The other was Miss Alice C. Jennings of Auburndale, who for excellence in examinations received six seals, the largest number but one in the whole class. In presenting her diploma Dr. Vincent referred to her deprivation of one sense, and to her exceptional excellence as a scholar, and proposed that she

receive the "Chataqua salute," which was most cordially given. Her poem, entitled "Retrospect—1882-1886," was read at the Class Reunion, and published Aug. 5th in the Watchman.

—Zion's Herald says: "We are pleased to know that Miss Emily Scudder, daughter of one well-known by the Methodists of this vicinity in former years, our old and greatly-esteemed friend, Rev. Dr. Moses L. Scudder, now of the New York East Conference, has been engaged by President Bragdon at Lasell seminary, as the head of the Art Department. Miss Scudder has enjoyed unusual opportunities for training in art, in addition to her natural genius, and has had many years of practical experience in teaching. She was a graduate and post-graduate student of the Cooper Art Union, and has enjoyed the private instruction of Profs. Gifford, Weir, Volk and others. Miss Scudder will be a great acquisition to the Seminary, and we congratulate the young lady students on her engagement."

—Mr. George Frederic Hall, aged 31 years and 4 months, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Hall, died at his father's residence Monday night, of consumption. Mr. Hall was associated in business in Boston with his father and brother, as dealers in electrical and optical instruments on Bromfield street, and was well known and very highly respected in business and social circles. Some months since, accompanied by his wife and mother, he sought the climate of California for his health, but without favorable results, and the return trip, quite recently made, enabled him to have in his last illness every comfort and attention amid the familiar scenes and associations of a most attractive home. Mrs. Hall, who survives her husband, was formerly Miss Myra Sweet, daughter of the late Charles A. Sweet, of the banking house of Brewster, Sweet & Co.

NONANTUM.

—Miss Nancy Moriarty has been spending a few days with friends here.

—Mr. Wm. Bowen is at Halifax, N. S., spending a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Ballentine have returned from their sojourn at the seaside.

—Miss L. Batchelder, of Plymouth, N. H., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Jewett, on Bridge street.

—J. Nevins has raised a two tenement house on Faxon street during the past week.

—A number of our young folks who own boats are preparing to attend the Carnival at Waltham, Sept. 9th.

—For several Sundays past the river-bank has been a pretty lively place, if the noise makes it lively. At any rate, swinging and screaming have been all the rage.

—These foggy nights, when the air is heavy, the people on California street are obliged to close up their windows and doors on account of the stench from the hog-pens.

—Rev. W. A. Lamb preached a sermon specially to the children last Sunday. It was practical and full of good advice. In the evening Mr. Samuel Rhodes, assistant pastor of St. John's Church, Fall River, addressed the congregation.

—The open manner in which liquor and other nuisances, in the shape of open pig pens, drunken carousals, street fights, etc., are being conducted on California street, within the limits of the far-famed Garden City of New England, is a shame and a disgrace to an enlightened community. Many appeals have been made for protection, but up to the present time have been unheeded. It is hoped that a city with the reputation that Newton enjoys, will have sufficient interest in its frontier lines to see that its citizens who own property and live there are protected from the evils that she is so particular to have suppressed and looked after in other sections of the city. The citizens do not wish to be obliged to appeal to the Legislature, but something must be done.—[Watertown Enterprise.]

Field Day at Newport, R. I.

The Newton Natural History Society excursion to Newport will take place on Saturday, Aug. 28th, if the day is pleasant. The party will leave Newton at 7.55 in the morning for Boston, at 8.30 from Old Colony depot for Newport. Tickets for the round trip from Boston \$1.70, to be obtained of Dr. J. F. Frisbie on the train. For convenience the party are requested to take seats together in one car. Those wishing to join this party are invited to do so. A special car will be provided.

Two New Songs.

Oliver Ditson & Co. have published two songs of much merit, composed by Mr. Alfred H. Bissell, organist at the Universalist Church, Newtonville. One is entitled "Like the Song Birds in the Woodland," and the other "Swiftly O'er the Deep Blue Sea." Mr. Bissell has taken up his residence here, and will give lessons on the piano, organ and in singing. He has been teacher of music for nine years in the public schools of Hingham and Derby Academy, professor of piano and music at Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt., and was for nine years organist at the First Parish Church, Hingham. Those who wish a thoroughly competent teacher should consult Mr. Bissell, at his residence on Otis place near Otis street, Newtonville.

The Newton Laundry

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10 GRAND TRIPS IN SEPTEMBER.

No. 1, August 31 to September 8.—Montreal, Lachine Rapids, St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers, Quebec, Falls of Montmorency, Lake Memphremagog, etc.

No. 2, September 1 to 8.—Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Mt. McGregory, and Hoosac Tunnel.

No. 3, September 1 to 17.—Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Mount McGregory, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 4, September 6 to 17.—Saratoga, Mount McGregory, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 5, September 6 to 11.—White Mountains including North Conway, Crawford House, Mount Willard, Summit of Mount Washington, Profile House, the Flume, etc.

No. 6, September 7 to 18.—The Lehigh Valley, Mauch Chunk, Switchback Railway, Glen Onoko, Wyoming Valley, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, the Thousand Islands, Alexandria Bay, the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal and Lake Memphremagog.

No. 7, September 13 to 18.—White Mountains, including North Conway, Crawford House, Mount Willard, Summit of Mount Washington, Profile House, the Flume, etc.

No. 8, September 13 to 24.—Saratoga, Mount McGregory, Lake George, Lake Champlain, the Adirondack Mountains, Ausable Chasm, and Rutland, Vt.

No. 9, September 20 to 25.—Hudson River, Saratoga, Mount McGregory, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Ausable Chasm and Rutland, Vt.

No. 10, September 23 to 30.—The White Mountains, including the White Mountain Notch, Crawford House, etc., Newport, Vt., Montreal, Lachine Rapids, Quebec, Falls of Montmorency, etc.

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THE SHELL AND THE WORLD.

(September Atlantic.)

The world was like a shell to me,—
Its voice with distant song was low :
But now its mysteries I know;
I hear the turmoil of the sea.

The whirling, soft, and tender sound
That meant I knew not what of love,—
I dream its mysteries now no more;
Its reckless meaning I have found.

O shell, I held thee to my ears
When I was young, and smiled with pride
To stand aglow at marvel's side!
O world, thy voice is wild with tears!
—(Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.)

THE ROMANCE OF A LETTER.

(From the Cosmopolitan.)

The evening train from New York to Newark was flashing across the meadows, when a young man, who had been sitting with hat drawn over his brows, apparently thinking deeply, started up, hastily thrusting his hand into his inner coat pocket, and, with an exclamation, drew out a dainty letter, addressed in feminine hand.

"Just as I expected!" he grumbled. "Of course, I forgot it! Why didn't I think of it before we left Newark! I might have mailed it there. Now there's nothing to do but to tell Clara that I forgot it. And, of course, it is important or she would never have hurried it off with that blot on the corner."

"Waverly!" called out the brakeman. The young man arose, and, with the letter in hand, left the car. At this moment, a carriage, containing a lady and gentleman, drove up to the station. "There's Willis!" exclaimed the young man. "He must be going to the city. I'll get him to mail it. Hello, Willis! Going into town?"

"Ah! Bennett, how are you? Yes, my wife thinks she must see Salvini to-night. Anything I can do for you?" "Why, yes; if it would not trouble you. This letter was handed me this morning, and, as usual, I forgot to mail it. It is quite important, and if you'd just drop it in a box for me, I'd be greatly obliged."

"Certainly. No trouble at all." Mr. Willis took the letter, put it in his inner breast pocket, and hurried away to his train, which had just arrived. Charlie Bennett passed down the broad walk to his home, feeling that the possible results of his forgetfulness would never occur.

A week later, a small company were assembled in Mr. Willis's parlor. A young married lady who had that day found in her husband's pocket a letter that she had given him several days before to mail, made the statement that she believed that every man in the room had in his pocket missives that he had been entrusted with and had wholly forgotten. Mr. Willis denied the charge and offered to prove that, as far as he was concerned, at least, it was an unjust accusation.

One by one, he emptied his pockets of letters, which were all addressed to himself, except the last, a delicate letter, with a tiny blot on one corner. This bore the address of "Henry Milford, 123 West—Street, New York."

A look of astonishment crept over his face, followed by one of dismay, as he recalled the day that Charlie Bennett had entrusted him with an important letter to mail.

This must be the one, though he had not noticed the address. Followed by peals of laughter, he hastened from the room with an indefinite desire to do something, he scarcely knew what, to rectify his error. What should he do? Should he harness up at this late hour and drive two miles to Newark, just to mail this letter, or should he walk over to the station on the chance of finding some one going to town? Just at this moment, he saw, in the moonlight, a man hurrying along the walk toward the station, and, recognizing a neighbor, he said:

"Oh, Grey, is that you? Are you going to town?"

"Yes, I am going to Boston, and I am hurrying to catch the night train. Anything I can do for you?"

"Why, yes; if you will just mail a letter for me, I will be obliged. You can drop it in a box as you go along. It will not delay you."

"Oh, it will be no trouble at all."

So once more the letter was placed in a breast pocket and started for New York. It was destined, however, to take a much longer journey. Mr. Grey found himself pressed for time, and, in his haste, entirely forgot the letter. Returning home one morning, ten days later, he caught sight of Mr. Willis taking the train for New York. The sight of him recalled the forgotten letter. Stepping to the office window he addressed the agent, who stood inside:

"I say, Smith, I want you to do me a favor. Will you give this letter to some one who is going on the next train? It is a very important letter and must be mailed at once."

"I'll attend to it. Harris always goes in on the next train. He'll take it."

"Tell him not to forget it."

"Oh, he won't forget. He's always doing errands for somebody."

Much relieved, Mr. Grey continued homeward, and Mr. Smith put the letter up over his desk, where he would be sure to see it when Mr. Harris came. But, for some reason, Harris did not come. Smith catching sight of the letter the next morning, concluded that, as he was going to town in the afternoon, he would not intrust it to any one else, for fear it might be forgotten, as Grey had said it was important. The letter was, therefore, consigned to Mr. Smith's pocket, just before he went to dinner.

As he rose from the table, his wife remarked:

"You are not going to town with that coat on! Leave it here, and I will sew on those buttons while you are gone."

Obedient to the wishes of his wife, Smith put on his Sunday coat, forgetting to transfer his papers from the old one. While Mrs. Smith was working upon it, the papers fell to the floor. She picked them up and carefully laid them in a

drawer, where they remained until Smith looked for them, several days later. Looking them over, he discovered the letter to Henry Milford.

"Now, that is to bad! I must give this to the first person that goes to town to-day." It chanced that the first that appeared was Charlie Bennett. To him Smith went with the letter.

"Bennett, I wish you'd mail this for me; it's been in my pocket a week now." Bennett took the letter, and, glancing carelessly at it, recognized it as the very letter given him by Clara three weeks before.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, rather abruptly.

"Grey gave it to me to mail a week ago. I meant to give it to Harris, but didn't see him. Then I thought I'd mail it myself, and forgot it. Do you know anything about it? I hope there's no harm done."

"Oh, I guess it's all right. I only asked because I knew the man to whom it is addressed. I'll see that it is mailed."

"It's a shame!" said Bennett to himself, that I did not mail this when it was first given to me. This is why Clara has been looking so down-hearted for the last three weeks. Poor girl! Well, it will soon be all right now."

The attempt to mail the letter was this time successful, but it was not so soon "all right" as the brother had prophesied.

The day before Clara Bennett had given her letter to her brother, she had received one signed, "Faithfully yours, Henry Milford," and which, after an avowal of love, had closed with these words:

"If you receive this with favor, give me permission to come to you; but if in your heart there is no response to my words, silence is the only answer I desire."

Clara's answer was brief. It consisted of but one word "Come."

Henry Milford waited very patiently for a week, after sending his important letter. But as day after day passed, and no answer came, he considered his suit lost, and, in despair, concluded to accept an invitation from an uncle to visit him on his ranch, in California.

Robert Allison, an intimate friend, and a young lawyer, had tried in vain to dissuade him from this step; for he knew no reason why Henry should become moody and despondent all at once, and throw up his hopes of business success and promotion, and start off to California. But his arguments were unavailing. Henry would go.

"Where shall I forward your letters?" asked Allison, as they shook hands at the station.

"There'll be none to forward," was the ungracious reply.

"But I shall want to write to you myself. Where shall I address you?"

"I'll write you after I get settled," was the surly answer.

Henry turned abruptly away and stepped into the car. A second later, he turned back, and grasping his friend's hand, said, in a husky voice:

"Good-bye, old fellow, and forgive my rudeness. I hardly know what I am saying, but I won't forget that you have been a true friend to me in those dark days."

"Good-bye," responded Allison, trying to speak in a cheery tone. "You are a little bilious now, but the free life of a rancher, in the glorious climate of California, will bring you out all right. I shall expect glowing letters from you soon."

"I wonder what ails the fellow," he soliloquized, as he went home.

As he entered his boarding-house, the servant girl met him in a great hurry.

"Oh, Mr. Allison," she exclaimed, "here's a letter for Mr. Milford. Can't you get it to him before he goes away?"

"He's already gone, Jennie; but I'll send it to him."

Weeks passed, and Henry seemed in no hurry to fulfil his promise of writing. When the letter did come it was a breezy one, telling of their happy, unconventional life, but contained no word about himself. It closed with these significant words:

"You need mention me to none of my friends. I have done with civilization."

You may be sure that Allison lost no time in replying. The envelope in which he enclosed both his reply and the dainty letter of the unknown, bore across one end the words: "If not called for in ten days, return to Robert Allison, Attorney at Law, Park Row, New York."

II.

A bright, beautiful, May day was drawing to a close as a travelling carriage drew up before the hospitable door of John Milford, stock farmer, California. The occupants were a portly middle-aged Englishman, wrapped in various "top coats" and shawls, and a young man, who seemed to be in great pain, and was evidently unable to alight.

"Ere, ere, can't you lend us a 'and'?" shouted the portly individual to the herdsmen, who stood near, looking curiously at the stranger.

"Ere's a young man that 'as broke 'is leg. Can't you give 'im a lift?"

John Milford himself answered the summons, and appearing, bade "the boys" bring the stranger in. The elder gentleman, who gave his name as "Holiver" Hawthorne, of Hivy Lodge, 'Ertfordshire, Hengland," made all due explanations.

"You see 'e would go leaping over the back, and fell in. 'E couldn't get up; so 'ummas, 'ere, and I, we 'elped 'im into the phaeton. Then we came 'ere, for we couldn't go on w' the poor man groanin', and we, not knowin' but 'e'd broke 'is legs, you know. 'E'll 'ave to 'ave a doctor."

"Doctors are not so easy to get in these diggings," said a bystander, "but here's old Peter; he's a nateral bone-setter. He'll fix 'im up all right."

Old Peter, rough as he looked, proved both skilful and gentle. He said that the injury was a severe sprain, not serious, but it might prove tedious, and require absolute rest for weeks. Mr. Hawthorne did not hear this statement with equanimity.

"Now, I can't stand that, you know. We've only time to reach San Francisco before the steamer sails. I say, why don't you give 'im some brandy or gin. Talk about the grandeur of a blasted country, where there's no doctors, and you can't get a decent drink of ale. No, Meacham,

if you're not able to go day after tomorrow, I'll 'ave to go without you. That's all there is about that."

"But, Mr. Hawthorne," expostulated the young man, "you can't go alone." "It" exclaimed the irate old man. "You think you're the only chap that can endure living with a crusty old curmudgeon that's travelling for 'is 'elth. But 'ere's what'll alleviate the anguish of livin' with me, sir." And he slapped his pocketbook resoundingly.

In this dilemma, old Peter came to the front. "There's the old man's nevy," said he to young Meacham. "He hain't been here long, but mebbe he'd go with the old fellow. He might find him sort o' amusin'." He'd be as good as a circus to me."

Henry Milford would not have been recognized by his New York friends. He was sunburnt and rough-looking. He wore a slouch hat and his trousers were tucked into his boots. But there was that in his bearing that told Meacham that he was not as rude as his exterior.

The young fellow broached the subject of Henry's taking his place. "Mr. Hawthorne is not disagreeable to live with. He pays well. He blusters sometimes, but he soon blows himself out. Come, say you will take my place."

The proposition was unexpected, but its very novelty had a charm for Henry; and, after some discussion of the matter with his uncle, he offered himself to Mr. Hawthorne and was accepted as his travelling companion.

Several days after their departure a letter reached the Milford ranch, addressed to Henry. His uncle turned it over with a perplexed face.

"I'm sure I don't know what to do with it," he said. "I'll ask Meacham."

The young man knew the route that Mr. Hawthorne had proposed to take.

"He intended sailing at once for Yokohama. I believe I'd forward the letter there. Just write on it, 'care of the English consul, the American consul.'"

Poor Clara's much travelled letter reached Yokohama in due season and was sent to the English consul.

After remaining some days in his hands uncalled for, it was passed on to the American consul, where it remained a month, and was then returned to Allison at New York. Great was his surprise to receive his letter again, bearing the post-mark "Yokohama." He could also see that it had been to California. There was nothing to do now but wait until Henry himself reported.

Several weeks later, a letter came to Allison, post-marked "Vienna, Austria." As it seemed to be a continuation of a former story, Allison concluded that the previous letters from Henry must have miscarried. It closed with these words:

"Mr. Hawthorne didn't like Japan; so we did not stop on those flowery shores. Our stay here promises to be prolonged so write me, care United States consul. When I shall return to my native land is a problem I do not try to solve. So long as I and my agreeable employer are as 'appy as we are at present, as he would say, we shall probably remain in partnership. He has a formidable tour marked out: St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, Rome, Moscow, Paris, the Alhambra and the Holy Land, in about this order. I believe, so you see, we have years of travel before us. Will write you when leisure and inclination coincide."

Allison answered this letter at once; and, without opening the former one, which he had laid away in his desk, enclosed it and its enclosure in a larger envelope, that also bore his name on the end.

III.

Time passed—three months, six months, a year, and no word came from the wanderer. It never occurred to Allison that his letter had not been received. But such was the fact.

After his usual erratic manner, Hawthorne suddenly determined to leave Vienna for St. Petersburg.

While journeying through the Suez Canal they had made the acquaintance of an English spinster, a Miss Winthrop, accompanied by a very pretty American girl, as travelling companion. Milford felt a languid interest in the girl, but he had a suspicion that his employer was more than interested in Miss Winthrop. The ladies suddenly appearing in Vienna, the acquaintance was renewed, and Milford was not at all surprised when Mr. Hawthorne announced that he did not, in the least, care to go to Russia, but believed that it would be for his health to seek a more genial clime. This opinion seemed to be the result of learning that the ladies were going to Rome for the Easter festivities.

"We might go to Rome for Heaster, too," said Mr. Hawthorne. "It would be a deal more Christian-like than spending that 'oly time among those beastly Russians."

Milford did not like to seem to be following the ladies, but the more he opposed the Italian trip, the more determined Mr. Hawthorne became.

"Like as not I'll never 'ave a chance to see a Hitalian Heaster again, and I'm going. You can do as you please."

Of course the young man pleased to accompany his employer. The days in Rome passed very pleasantly in sight-seeing. The two gentlemen acted as escorts to the ladies. Mr. Hawthorne and Miss Grey would wander away by themselves, returning to the hotel hours after Milford and Miss Winthrop, with some strange story of getting lost, to which the elder lady would listen with an incredulous smile, while Milford was forced to admit that the smitten Englishman was superior to the national prejudice against Americans.

One day Henry took a little jaunt with several Americans, leaving Mr. Hawthorne as sole escort for the ladies. It was quite late when he returned to his hotel, at the door of which he met an acquaintance, who greeted him with:

"Hello, Milford, you didn't go with your party! Miss Grey looked charming. Expect to go to Florence myself next week. How soon do you go?"

With a careless remark Milford passed on to his room, to find it true that Hawthorne and the ladies had gone to Florence, leaving word for him to follow. The hasty

note left for his instruction contained this closing sentence: "Went to United States consul. Saw a letter for you and ordered it forwarded."

After greeting his friends the next morning in Florence, Milford said he would run out to the consul's and get his letter.

"You won't find it," said the old gentleman. "I ordered it sent on to Switzerland."

Milford sat down disappointed. "Why didn't you bring it with you?" asked Miss Grey.

"Never thought of it, I assure you. It would 'ave been the easiest thing in the world, now wouldn't it? But it never entered my 'ed. Thought we had to order letters forwarded. Believe I'd forwarded my own, if there'd been any there."

"To what place in Switzerland did you order it?" asked Milford.

"I think it was Zurich, and we'll hurry forward and overtake it."

But Milford would not consent to shorten the stay in Florence on account of a mythical letter, and manifested no more anxiety in regard to it. But Mr. Hawthorne had a secret anxiety concerning that very letter. He was not so sure that he had ordered it to Zurich, and the more he thought of it the less certain he became. These fears proved well grounded. The letter was not at Zurich, and the consul was sure it had never been there. Mr. Hawthorne grieved so over its loss that Milford could bear him no ill will.

"Father," said the son of the consul at Carlsruhe one day, "this letter has been here so long that I don't believe it will be called for. Would it not be well to return it to the writer? It is addressed to Henry Milford, and is to be returned to Robert Allison, New York."

"Papa," exclaimed the youngest daughter of the consul, "that must be the Mr. Milford we met in Zurich. You know he told us of a letter that had gone astray somewhere."

"Yes, I remember it. They were going from Zurich to Paris. We'll send it there."

But Hawthorne did not go to Paris. He had a long walk with Miss Grey one afternoon, and decided to go at once to "Ertfordshire, Hengland," and prepare "Hivy Lodge" for a new mistress, a charming American girl, who would brighten up its ancient halls, and add a new beauty to its many attractions. And Milford must go, too, and remain until Mr. Hawthorne had been legally transferred to the care of Mrs. Hawthorne. So one day, at Miss Winthrop's quiet home in Camberwell the transfer took place, and the bride and groom departed, with smiles and tears, for their home at Ivy Lodge. Then Milford felt himself honorably released from his duties as travelling companion. Three days after he sailed for America.

IV.

One morning in September, Robert Allison found among his letters one addressed in his own hand to Henry Milford, and returned to him as the writer thereof. It bore marks of travel, in fringed edges and innumerable postmarks, legible and illegible. While still examining it, and endeavoring to decipher the many legends it bore, a hearty voice broke in upon his occupation:

"Well, old fellow, how are you after so long a time?"

"Hal Milford!" exclaimed Allison, "where under the sun have you come from, and how is it that this letter has come back to me?"

Bewildered, Milford gazed at the letter, and catching sight of his name, he seized it, and, in his turn, began to scan its interior.

"Can this be the letter that I have been playing tag with? When did you write it? Did you send it to Vienna?"

As he spoke he tore open the end, and out fell the letter that had been to Yokohama and back.

"What is this?" he exclaimed.

And, not waiting for a reply, he hastily tore that open also, and Clara's long delayed missive lay in his hand.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, turning almost fiercely upon his friend.

"It came for you the day you left for California. As soon as you sent your address, I forwarded it to you. It came back to me from Yokohama. That is all I know about it."

With trembling fingers and blazing eyes Milford opened the letter. Only one word met his gaze, the one word "Come," signed "Clara." For a moment his head swam, and blackness came before his eyes. Then, recovering himself, he said:

"Pardon me, Rob. I have had a severe blow. I am stunned. Let me go away. I will see you again as soon as I feel better."

The letter had reached its destination after more than two years of travel by land and sea, in the old world and the new. It is necessary to follow it farther.

At a quiet wedding party, a few months later, the bridegroom said to his best man, "You cheated me out of two years of happiness, Charlie."

"But I gave you a year of foreign travel at the expense of some one else. You ought to thank, instead of blaming, me."

"I thank the postal system that made your carelessness insufficient to wreck my lifelong happiness."

—The Concord School of Philosophy struck a snag in a paper forwarded by a Texas professor. It was called "The Platonian Idea," and after an earnest and hopeless search for the idea, the school returned the paper to the professor with the simple interrogation, "Why don't you sign the pledge?"—[Lowell Citizen.]

Better than Vacation.

This is pre-eminently the vacation month, when thousands seek rest and recreation. But to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of scrofula, the tortures of biliousness, dyspepsia or sick headache, there is more pain than pleasure in leaving home. To such we say, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or sick headache. Take it before you go, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, Church street near Centre; Rev. H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; Rev. Fayette Nichols, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; Rev. F. B. Hornbroke, pastor. Service at 10.45 a. m.

Ellet Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Rev. Wolcott Calkins, D. D., pastor. Morning service at 10.45; evening service, 1st and 3d Sundays of each month at 5 o'clock; all other Sundays at 7.30; Sunday-school at 8.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldridge and Church sts.; Rev. G. W. Shinn, D. D., rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 8.30 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school at 9.15.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Rev. Wm. A. Lamb, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newtonville ave.; Rev. R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 Sunday-school at 12. Evening service, 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rev. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave. Rev. John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; Rev. H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching, 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening, and prayer and conference meeting Friday evening, both at 7.45.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts. Rev. O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Rev. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. Rev. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Wood-land ave.; Rev. Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.45.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; Rev. E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 7.45. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; Rev. H. A. Metcalf, rector. Sunday-school, 9; Holy Communion, 9.45 (except on first Sunday in month when at 12); Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; evening prayer, 5.

NEWTON CENTER.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Rev. T. J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church, Rev. Horace L. Wheeler, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday School at 11.45; Pastor's Bible Class at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist church, Rev. Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; Rev. George G. Phillips, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church. Rev. Dean Richmond Rabbitt, rector. Divine Services at 10.45 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

CHESTNUT HILL.

St. Andrew's, Rev. A. W. Eaton, minister in charge. Sunday services 10.45 a. m., and 4 p. m.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist Church, Summer st.; Rev. A. F. Herrick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 2. Sunday school at close of morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30.

Second Baptist Church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday-school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.</

ON SOME BUTTERCUPS.

(The Century Brie-a-Brac.)

A little way below her chin,
Caught in her bosom's snowy hem,
Some buttercups are fastened in,—
Ah, how I envy them!

They do not miss their meadow place,
Nor are they conscious that their skies
Are not the heavens, but her face,
Her hair, and mild blue eyes.

There, in the downy meshes pinned,
Such sweet illusions haunt their rest,
They think her breath the fragrant wind,
And tremble on her breast!

As if, close to her heart, they heard
A captive secret slip its coil,
And with desire were sudden stirred
To find a voice and tell!

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

[Written for the Graphic.]

MODERN JOURNALISM.

Ever since Gutenberg and Caxton perfected and introduced the art of printing with movable types, the world and its people have enjoyed some sort of a newspaper, very rude at first, but proportionately more complete as time rolled on. In its early infancy small sheets were issued at irregular intervals, containing the most meagre information, with scarcely any comments, and were used principally for the dissemination of governmental news, births, marriages, deaths, and news of like character; but no regular editions worthy the name of newspapers were printed until the early part of the 17th century. The European nations then began to appreciate the idea, and Belgium, Germany, England, France, Scotland, Ireland, Russia and Spain successively commenced publication.

Like all new departures, the press had its drawbacks and limitations, and a long time elapsed prior to any well defined system of collecting and issuing news. From the small broadsheet of former times, the newspaper has made steady growth, until it has reached the magnificent proportions of the great dailies of the present time. The improved mechanical appliances, the telegraphic facilities, the Associated Press and the immense system inaugurated for the collection of items, has greatly facilitated its remarkable growth, and little remains in this direction for improvement.

The press has proved itself a powerful agent as an educator of the people, and where once it contained the merest mention of the world's doings, it now takes hold of every question and with great elaboration of detail presents them to our study. Its political, foreign and social departments are filled with vital points, and influence the public mind for good or evil throughout the land. While we should be very thankful that the ingenuity, enterprise and energy of brilliant men, are providing and perpetuating this great system, we must not lose sight of the fact, that though in one sense they may pose as educators, they are engaged in the struggle for bread, and may use unfair means to obtain it, in which case we, their pupils, are privileged critics.

What newspapers are, and what they really ought to be, would furnish abundant material for discussion, but space will only permit a few passing allusions.

The American newspaper of late years is an embodiment of items selected from the events of a day or week, and cooked up into sensational form, calculated to please the senses rather than to educate the readers to a higher standard of thought. Pugilism, sports, murder and crime, are given undue prominence and absorb space better suited to other uses. A concise, intelligent mention of events of this character is sufficient for the ordinary individual, but the leaded bold face leaders, and the long column of useless detail, is satisfactory only to the minds of dime-novel calibre, in which may be found a correct similarity. News of a civil and political nature, because of the editor's personal politics, seldom reaches the reader in the accuracy and fairness of disinterested report, but is warped and stabbed with partisan spite and hatred.

Editorials partake of a similar nature, and frequently are well filled with quiet slurs on "our esteemed contemporary." Slander bordering very close on libel is almost daily uttered in reference to public men, and as often in reference to private individuals, whose names are honorable and whose reputations are above reproach; and many upright men through the malicious, mischievous press have had their characters injured almost beyond reparation. That personal and party spite should find such free course in so public a way, without legal correction, is much to be regretted.

The "freedom of the press" is getting to be much like the attempted freedom of the anarchists, a dangerous thing. It has almost unlimited power to impress on a free people any idea, political or otherwise, that its editors are imbued with. The larger part of our population derive the greater portion of their education through its columns, and as a powerful engine to direct the destinies of the country and the reliability of its people, it occupies a prominent place. The younger minds who acquire a taste for newspaper reading, and whose distinction between right and wrong is tender, very naturally incline to the latter, and are materially assisted in this course by much of the stuff and nonsense called literature.

Assuming that the definition of a model newspaper is one which in a concise and intelligent way can present the news items of the world without partiality or prejudice, and give to each political party, religious sect, social organization, business or individual mention, its proper and accurate record, we may in a measure contemplate the manifold and arduous duties of an editor. His circulation, and consequent prosperity, is contingent on his ability to meet the literary cravings of the people; and the diversity of thought, character and callings in our population, require vast resources of information to give this essential variety. Therefore inconsistencies may not seem singular, and a slur on religion, though alongside of a sermon, strange.

Under the condition, however, that so

large a body of readers must be pleased, it is not impossible to preserve a high standard of intellectual food, providing care is exercised in the moral and literary qualifications of its contributors. Notwithstanding the present depraved taste of modern journalism, it is gradually making a new and worthy departure, destined for the improvement of the public mind. Well written articles of history, science, art and invention, formerly confined to book form, and available only to the few, are now circulated for the edification of the many. Specialties are seized upon by the enterprising editor, and writers of prominence and marked ability are more frequently found as contributors.

The illustration movement is yet in its infancy (as the rude cuts in our dailies show), but mechanical genius will soon overcome the obstacle of time and expense, and place in our cheapest editions pictures of merit.

It is the manifest duty of the press to elevate the people to a higher standard of intellectual culture; and the avidity with which periodicals and newspapers are read by all, especially the classes who need it most, is a powerful argument why the cheap, trashy and sensational columns should be eliminated, in favor of articles directing the public thought into useful channels more permanent and worthy.

E. G. L.

What's in a Name?

Every human being is presumed to have a name of his own—some title or designation by which he is distinguished from those about him. But in ancient times every person had to be content with one name, until the Romans introduced the fashion of having three names, the first of these denoting the individual, the second the gens, or clan to which he belonged, and the third his family relationship. A great many surnames in our day are derived from Christian names, with the addition of son at the end, such as Dickson, Johnson, Thomson, and so forth.

In the early periods of Christianity, after the old pagan names had been discarded, it became the custom to adopt, for the most part, only such names as were to be found in the Bible, as is still the usage among the Nestorian Christians. In this case it would sometimes happen that a large group of persons were presented for baptism, all of them with the same name—most probably such as was borne by one of the favorite apostles. The great embarrassment and inconvenience arising from this common use of the same name led, after a while, to the introduction of surnames, indicating in some instances the locality in which the persons lived; and this is the origin of such names as Byfield, Underwood, Bridgewater. After the eleventh century these surnames were permanently adopted, and transmitted from one generation to another. In order to indicate the fact of descent, the Hebrews prefixed the word Ben, or son, to the surname, as in Bendaids; in the Welsh tongue we have the word Ap, as in David ap Howell (now changed to Powell), and the Scotch Mac and the Irish O' mean the same thing. The adoption of more than one Christian name is a modern innovation. Shakespeare, Milton, Locke and Cromwell were content with one. In these days it may require an effort of memory on the part of the officiating minister when he is called to baptize a child.

It is singular to observe in how many cases the original meaning of proper names has been lost sight of. Who ever thinks of "Coleman" as a coalman, of "Copper" as a cooper, of "Jenner" as a joiner, of "Miller" as a miller, of "Baxter" as a baker, of "Brewster" as a brewer, or of "Webster" as a webber or weaver? In the old English dialect "Brook" meant a badger, "Talbot" a mastiff, "Henshaw" a heron, and "Coke" a cook. There are not less than twenty-eight surnames derived from "William," such as Williamson, Wilkins, Wilson, Willis, and so on.

The strange changes have come upon names, often simplifying them by the destruction of both their meaning and their beauty. Thus "Banker" is from the French Bon Cœur; "Bumpus," not a very euphonious name, although it is borne by some distinguished men of science, is from Bon Repos. A Spanish boy by the name of "Benito" (pronounced Benet) became, in his maturer days, Mr. "Ben Eaton." The "St. Maures" became "Seymours," and the name has not degenerated with the progress of events. The most extraordinary changes are sometimes produced by the translation of foreign names into vernacular. Thus "Pierpont" becomes "Stonebridge," and a German family of "Rubens" have been converted by translation into "Turnipseed." In certain instances names are contracted as a matter of convenience, as it is much easier to address Mr. "Taliaferro" as Mr. "Tolliver," and Mr. "Cholmondeley" as Mr. "Chumley." It would be hard work to pronounce Lord "Brougham's" name as it is spelt, and so we call him "Broom."

Sometimes the name given to a child, or inherited from its parents, seems to be prophetic of its destiny, as in the case of General Winfield Scott, and Major Whistler, the distinguished engineer.

It is a difficult question to determine how far the dignity and impressiveness of a name is dependent upon the law of association. Nothing sounds grander to an English ear than the names of Nelson or Wellington, or to an American ear than the names of Washington and Lincoln. How would it have been if the name had never been borne by the great and good men whom we all delight to honor?

When Shakespeare's character asks the question, "What's in a name?" it is responded, "that which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." This might be; and yet we can recall a great many names that would be very offensive if they were applied to this beautiful flower. There is really a great deal in a name, and there are some in use that ought not to be perpetuated.—[Somerville Journal.]

A Lesson in Etiquette.

Engage in an argument with every person you meet.

If a man has a glass eye, a wooden leg, or a wig, always refer to it.

Never listen to other persons, for if you do you may forget what you are going to say yourself.

If with strangers always use profane and vulgar words. You will be surprised how they change in their estimate of you.

When a man is talking let your eyes and mind wander about the room, and when he gets through ask him to repeat what he said.

Never talk in a mild, gentle and musical voice, but toot up high and loud. Drown other people's voices if you can't drown their ideas.

If a person makes a mistake in grammar, or calls a word wrong, always correct him, especially if there are several persons around to hear.

Always talk of your private, personal and family matters while conversing with strangers. They like to listen to long accounts of how you had the rheumatism.

Always make fun of the locality where you are staying. If you can't do that ridicule or abuse some of the leading citizens. A son or daughter may be present, and they will like to hear you ridicule their old father.

Insist on talking about subjects that the rest of the company have never heard anything about. If you can't find a foreign subject like Europe, or what you did in college, pick out the prettiest girl in the room and whisper to her.

Always pretend to great gentility yourself, and ridicule people who come up from a modest beginning. If you can't say that your ancestors belonged to some notable family, make a strong point of being acquainted with a great many distinguished people yourself, and constantly refer to the time when you were at college.

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THE GRAPHIC

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre,
Is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Mr. Thorpe is also agent for the Rochester (N. Y.) Chase Brothers' New England Nurseries, who have the largest variety in America (with one exception) of fruit and ornamental trees, small fruits, roses, shrubs, etc., etc. Any parties not called upon (within a few miles of Newton Centre), wishing to see large books of illustrations of fruit, roses, trees, etc., with prices as low as the lowest, can, by sending him a postal card, have them shown at their own homes. The reputation of Chase Bros. is a No. 1. Also Real Estate to sell and to Rent. For particulars see Real Estate column on this page.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mrs. Francis Fitz and Master Walter Fitz are at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Rev. T. J. Holmes' family have returned from their vacation at North Scituate.

—There was a white frost on the meadows on Monday morning.

—Mr. Frank Thatcher, wife and daughter are among the recent arrivals at Mattapoisett.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Armington and family, Centre street, are taking their vacation among the mountains.

—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sanborn and family, Chase street, have returned from a White Mountain tour.

—Mr. Gustav W. Ulmer, Bowen street, leaves for Portland, Me., on Saturday, in order to furnish several buildings with electric lighting, bells, etc.

—Mr. Bartholemew Wood, Homer street, has growing some fine Gravestine apples in his garden, some of them having a girth of ten and a half inches.

—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Bliss, missionaries of the American Board to Turkey, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Langdon S. Wood, Homer street.

—Mr. James D. Green has leased his house on Chase street, furnished, to Mr. Kittredge of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Green will sail for England the present season, and reside on the Continent during the winter.

—Rev. H. A. Stimson, D. D., formerly of Worcester, and now the successor of Rev. Dr. Goodell, late of St. Louis, Mo., will preach at the First Congregational Church next Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

—Patrick Kelley was arrested at Cold Spring City on suspicion of having committed the robbery at Mr. Fitzgerald's. None of the money was recovered, and probably none will be, but he was bound over in \$500, for trial in the superior court.

—The city of Boston has given the contract for building the Boylston street bridge to Messrs. Sylvester & Rowe, both residents of Newton Centre—the latter on Chase street, the former on Glen avenue and Warren street.

—Miss M. P. Sylvester will re-open her kindergarten and primary school September 13. Besides personal qualifications, her facilities are exceptional for pleasant surroundings, and for conveyance of pupils to and from school in inclement weather or from long distances. Terms, \$12.50 per quarter.

—The funeral of the late Rev. Dr. Andrew Pollard was held at the Fourth Street Baptist Church in South Boston, Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Hovey and Rev. S. F. Smith took part in the services, which were attended by a large number of men prominent in the Baptist denomination.

—The summer game of "Hide and Go-Seek" is still lively. That is, if you call on a friend, he not surprised if you are told that his present meridian is at any point between Chimney Corner, a village in Cape Breton, and Chimney Top, a hamlet in Hawkins county, Tenn.

—"About this time" window-gardeners should be preparing for winter. Cuttings should be made. If you plant the bulbs of the Bermuda lily now, you will have mid-winter flowers. These bulbs, which are brought from Bermuda in July, are this year's growth, and are perfectly ripened and of the highest development—the season there being about three months earlier than with us.

—The Boston Journal in a notice of our new Kindergarten school says: "Miss Frances C. Sparhawk, the essayist and teacher, will open, at her home on Homer street, a Kindergarten school of a higher order than has often benefited an American community. Modern languages in their simplicity will be taught, and talked in play, games, etc. The citizens anticipate much from this classic innovation."

—A tourist writing for your columns last week, from Bald Pate, describes Dr. Bigelow's house on Oak Hill, but fails to mention the sun-bath. This annex to the main structure is a very important part in the doctor's estimation. It has very much the appearance of being intended for a conservatory from without, but within the observer will notice that it is fitted for occupation by reclining chairs and lounges. It is located on the sunny side of the house, with windows extending to the floor, displaying to the occupant a broad view of sky and earth.

—On Saturday afternoon, as Mr. Benjamin Kingsbury was gathering pears in his garden, the ladder on which he had mounted became unsteady, and he grasped a limb of the tree which gave way, and he fell to the ground. The accident was seen by a member of Mr. Ruel Waters' family, who called help. Mr. G. W. Ulmer, with the assistance of two other men, carried Mr. Kingsbury into the house, and Dr. J. R. Bodge was called. He found that there was no fracture, but fear was entertained that on account of the patient's advanced years the shock to his nervous system might prove severe, but by careful treatment he is rapidly recovering from the effects of the fall.

—Rev. Charles R. Reese, of Rutland, Vt., preached at the Baptist Church on Sunday. The morning discourse was on the "Char-

acter of the Elder Brother, in the parable of the Prodigal Son." The evening sermon was on "Temptations." Both were strong and earnest, and attended by large congregations. The singing by the quartette was exceptionally fine. Mrs. J. H. Gould, contralto, whose position has been filled during her absence very acceptably by Miss Hattie Forbes, was cordially welcomed. Miss Gertrude Swayne, soprano, of Boston, Col. I. F. Kingsbury, tenor, and Mr. George E. Barrows, bass, rendered several beautiful selections of sacred melody with real inspiration, and led the congregation grandly in the old familiar tunes. It is expected that Rev. Edward Judson of New York will preach next Sunday.

—Rev. Mr. Rice of Danvers preached at the Congregational church on Sunday; Text: "The Lord made him to take honey out of the rock, and suck oil out of the flinty rock."—Deut. 32-13. At the close of the evening service, Rev. Mr. Rice was met by a lady from another church, who told him of the effect produced by this same sermon when he preached it several years since. Mr. Rice, on consulting the manuscript, found that he delivered the sermon, as mentioned. That occasion is thus described in a book just published by D. Lothrop & Co.,—"Etchings from Two Lands," by Clara Arthur Mason—"I was spending the summer at Cape Ann, and one Sunday I went to the little village church; a stranger preached from a text in Deuteronomy, 'And the Lord made him to take honey out of the rock, and oil out of the flinty rock.' The sermon was biographical, and was the finest delineation of character I have ever heard. It was about a certain Deacon Avery who had died some fourteen years before; he was a man of the old Puritan stamp, with muscles and sinews of iron. Deacon Avery owned a farm in Massachusetts of a hundred and sixty acres, in a place called Cricket Hill. The ground was so rocky and sterile that after his death it was used only as pasture land. When Deacon Avery came into possession of the farm, by inheritance, it was encumbered with debt, and the first question that came to him was 'Shall I give anything to the Lord while I am in debt?' He answered to it by deciding to lay aside every year enough to pay the debt in a reasonable time, and whatever he had over to give to the Lord. From the products of this sterile farm, he supported his wife and six children; his sons he sent to college, and his daughters to Mount Holyoke seminary. Deacon Avery, however, lived in the plainest manner, no carpets on the floor, often bread and milk for supper, but always plenty of books and newspapers. He took his share of the church expenses, paid a hundred dollars a year to other objects, and during his life gave to Mount Holyoke the gift of a thousand dollars; it seemed truly that the Lord did make him to take honey out of the rock, and oil out of the flinty rock." The whole sermon is a remarkable one, and well deserves to be perpetuated, as is done in this very readable book, from which we have quoted.

The Summer School of Hebrew.

The following tribute to our summer school appears in this week's Watchman: Having spent my vacation at the New England Summer School of Hebrew at Newton Centre, I wish to give a few words of testimony concerning the advantages of such a vacation. I had some doubts, such as I have heard expressed by many persons, whether a pastor after a busy year could find the needed rest and recreation in the study of Hebrew, but I can now say, whatever conclusions men may reach from theories, the conclusion of experience is that the Summer School of Hebrew, under Dr. Harper, and such men as were associated with him at Newton Centre, is a vacation full of pleasure and profit. I have not enjoyed so restful, refreshing, invigorating and stimulating a vacation during the thirteen years of my pastoral life. The college and seminary days seemed to return, and the mental and physical system seemed to rejuvenate under the influence of school associations. Four weeks of class-room and campus life with such a variety of men as the Summer School brings together, cannot be otherwise than stimulating. And the satisfaction of knowing that you are getting something of permanent value in Bible work is no small consideration to one who wants to make the most of a short life. The "Inductive Method" is a success, and I consider the actual work of the Hebrew School to be of great value; and I wish, also, to say that I have found the correspondence work satisfactory beyond all expectation, and I recommend both the Correspondence and Summer School to pastors. I have found them profitable in many respects. J. H. R. Claremont, N. H., Aug. 20, 1886.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

"The groves and the high places" are still the favorite spots for the household gods.

—Alex Tyler and family are the guests of Charles P. Clark, Esq., at Kennebunkport, Me.

—Ex-Councilman Hickman and family will spend a fortnight at Kennebunkport, Me.

—The approach of the Eliot depot premises by Lincoln street extension is being made under contract by Thos. Coppinger.

—A barge line between the Upper Falls and the Highlands depot has commenced running by Chas. B. Edes. Single fare ten cents, or twenty ride tickets for one dollar.

—The want of a public conveyance at the depot has been felt for some time, and to meet this demand Mr. H. A. Speare has stationed a carriage at the depot for all trains on arrival.

—The Railroad Commissioners, having ordered the Boston and Maine R. R. to blow but one instead of four whistles in Beverly, the same order might well be enforced upon the Woonsocket division of the N. Y. & N. E. road. The railroad whistle should be driven from within the city limits.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Miss Lizzie Barnard is stopping at Nantasket for a few days.

—Mrs. E. O. Brown is on a visit to her son, at Saco, Me.

—Bernard M. Sheridan is spending a week with friends in North Weymouth.

—Mrs. Henry H. Fanning is at Cottage City.

—Mr. J. L. Randall and family are at Nantasket.

—Mr. G. T. Francis has recently been appointed superintendent of the Pettet Machine Works, in place of Mr. R. B. Daly.

—Mrs. C. W. Randall is enjoying the cool breezes and the delightful scenery of the Hudson, on a pleasure trip.

—Mr. Albert J. Grover and wife are taking a pleasure tour through New York State.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hawes of Woonsocket, R. I., formerly residents of this village, are paying a visit to Mr. J. A. Gould.

—There is a rumor about the village that the paper mills, which have been idle for so long a time, have changed hands, and that they will soon be put into operation again.

—Rev. Thomas de Gruchy, formerly pastor of the Baptist church, has removed to Revere, Mass., where he has been settled as pastor of the Baptist church there. He leaves many friends here who wish him unbounded success in his new field of labor.

—A barge line has been established between this village and Newton Highlands, for the accommodation of those wishing to connect with trains on the Boston and Albany Railroad. Tickets when purchased to the amount of one dollar are placed on sale at five cents each. We hope the proprietor of this new line of conveyance, Mr. C. B. Edes, will be successful, as it will be a great accommodation to the Upper Falls travelling public.

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Rev. Mr. Wells was taken suddenly ill last Sunday and the services at St. Mary's Church had to be omitted.

—The committee on the foot bridge have reported plans and it was voted to give them full power to go ahead and construct the bridge. Work will begin as soon as arrangements can be made.

CHESTNUT HILL.

—It is not generally known that the only spot in Eastern Massachusetts where the Norway Pine is found indigenous to the soil is at Chestnut Hill. So it is stated in Emerson's book on the Trees and Shrubs of Massachusetts.—(Newton Library 38-116.) The elegant estate of Charles Francis, called "Norway," includes this rare clump of native pines. It is a conspicuous object on the western shore of the Reservoir—the Lawrence estate lying between it and the water. The Norway Pine (so called) has two times, the pitch pine has three, and the white pine has five.

—Mr. William R. Dupee, of the firm of Nichols, Dupee & Co., wool dealers, was unanimously elected President pro tem. of the National City Bank, in place of Samuel R. Payson, resigned. Mr. Dupee has been long a director of the bank. His residence is at Chestnut Hill, a substantial stone mansion on Beacon street, near the corner of Hammond street. This region seems to be pre-empted, and destined to be occupied in time quite exclusively by men of wealth and taste. The land in that vicinity is very high, with extensive views inland, the Reservoir on one side, Lake Hammond on the other, and Boston harbor just on the horizon. Besides the new stone depot at Chestnut Hill on the Circuit Railroad, the terminus of the West End Railway will be within easy walking distance.

Newton Centre Real Estate.

The well known builder, Sydney G. Steves, formerly of West Newton, has just purchased the land on Elgin Terrace, held for a few years past by Mr. Harwood. He has now the whole tier of lots on the north side of the street, opposite the Wilson Cottage. We may expect shortly to hear, from the top of the hill, that pleasant tattoo of hammers which is the usual accompaniment of Mr. Steves' building operations, and which is such a convenience to the neighborhood, to set their clocks by.

Other parties are quietly prospecting for lots in this vicinity, shrewdly anticipating higher prices in the spring. Eligible building land (that is for sale) is growing scarce within two thousand feet of the railroad station. Within that radius a few houses only are known to be for sale. Two of them, by reason of the death of owners, viz., the comfortable mansion of the late Dr. Jonas G. Warren, on Warren street, and the Warren Ellis place, on Station street, near the depot. Also for sale, the Spaulding estate on the corner of Glen avenue and Warren street; and D. A. White's house on Elgin street.

B. E. Taylor, the architect, has nearly completed his Queen Anne house on the corner of Grant avenue and Beacon street. It is a dangerous place to show to your wife; all the ladies fall in love with it at first sight. This is the only lot yet sold for occupancy on that strip of land lying on the north side of Beacon street and extending from R. R. Bishop's line to the Wardwell estate. It has been always known in the neighborhood as "Sunnyside," from its cozy southern exposure with background of cliff and forest. Beacon street here is seventy feet wide, paved with stone, rolled down and sand-papered. It is a favorite coasting track for the wheelmen, and the grade is so gentle that they can keep the saddle while they go back and try it again. This bit of road is a great acquisition to the lands abutting, and with the close proximity to the depot would justify all the outlay necessary to fill up and grade off the present inequalities of surface.

The picturesque seclusion of Grant avenue we understand is soon to be invaded.

CAMP SPUDLET.

"What are these
So withered and so wild in their attire;
That seem not of the earth,
And yet are on't?"

These, the Spudlets, set up their Lares and Penates at Camp Spudlet, on the banks of the noble Charles, just a moon ago. The party comprised Spudlets from all Boston and vicinity. Newton, Auburndale, Newton Centre and Chestnut Hill sent up their quota in goodly quantity and quality, and the outlying districts, even Chelsea, were favorably represented. The camp statistician also reports that seven colleges were present by proxy—and yet we did not quarrel. But then how could we, when we had everything that camper could desire. Two houses for sleeping, cooking and hopping, were ours. Two tents served as sleeping apartment and Sally Manger (pardon the pure Parisian). A horse attached to a (by courtesy) carryall, precipitated us over the country at a terrible rate of speed. Indeed our charger has been known to do his mile in fifteen minutes! But history never repeats itself in his case, and horse power yields to foot power of fifty pounds pressure on the bicycle pedal. But when going to or from the station was in, and time was out of the question, horse, bicycle, and pedestrianism gave way before the charms of the boat or canoe. Fancy the delight of emerging from the hot, dusty train, to be met with a cheerful "Ah there" from a tanned Spudlet on the platform, and conducted down a bank where one stepped from the roof of a tree overhanging the water into the craft, and went lazily to camp between the lovely wooded banks of the winding river. The tennis court, besides serving its legitimate purpose, was used as a ball ground, and the net was gracefully skimmed by our champion jumper, whose heels never touch the handkerchief at five feet two—principally because they never get so high.

Music had great charms for us, and the plunky plunk of three banjos, Freddie, Willie and Spud Spudlet, was heard night and day at the hands of more or less skilful performers. The Spudlet talent increased in geometrical progression, from him who wrestled mightily with the three chords, and was much elated at mastering the accompaniment to the "Tavern in our Town," to him who would be a credit to any minstrel show. But, however great the variety of style in banjo playing, on the kazoo we were one and all unvalued. Modesty forbids further expatiation on the subject.

Daily visits to neighboring towns for foraging purposes made us well-known to every native within a radius of ten miles, and inquiries by visitors as to the whereabouts of Camp Spudlet always brought a ready and cheerful reply. They knew us but to love us.

Our foraging expeditions left the country even as if the festive grasshopper had passed over it—the nearest grocer laid in a new and copious supply of the A. M. C. rolled oats, and every cow in the village fled at sight of us. To the uninitiated, one of our meals would be a source of wonder and surprise. Appetite ran rampant, and the president's American seemed to have acquired a twist from which it could not recover—else why should a demand for "union" serve as a propeller for the butter, cries of "beurre" be promptly responded to by some one's passing the pitcher of sugar, and a request for "sop" bringing the teapot of milk? An occasional disaster, as when a missile spud goes through the tent door instead of landing in the plate aimed at, causes an ejaculation, and appeal is at once made to a list of swear-words-not-to-be-sworn pinned on the wall of the tent. "Ducks!" and "Moses," two marks each; "Jolly," three; "By ginger," ten. At any cost profanity must be crushed.

With their homes the Spudlets left their names behind them, and blossomed out under the camp cognomina, all striking, and many obviously appropriate, of "Lonely," "Mush," "Chestnuts," "Trickle," "Teddy," "Topsy" and "Turvy," "Seldom Fed," "Starvation Jim," "Hungry," "Thirsty," "Useless," "Loafer," etc.

The worse looking the team the happier the Spudlets, and when our own Dick failed to satisfy our aesthetic souls, we procured from the milkman a January which never failed to arouse our deepest admiration. And when this fair creature, which was insisted by some to be a pacer, and by others a spavin, was "duded up" into a wagon whose wheels slanted toward the body at an angle of forty-five degrees, and when the kid in his red jersey had mounted to the driver's seat, then our wildest hopes were surpassed. Spavin (in ante-camp days called Frank) had an accomplishment which, it is to be hoped, few of his race possess. He was a whistler to whom the Harvard Glee Club can present no counter attraction, and drew upon us glances of surprise, sympathy, and grief, according to the disposition of passers.

Our musical egotism knew no bounds, and determining to torture others as we had ourselves, we sallied forth twice on serenades intent, and treated the inhabitants to more "chestnuts" than, it is to be hoped, they had ever heard at one fell swoop before. A very pleasant musicale was given us one evening, when the selections ranged from Chopin, Mendelssohn and Gounod, to the classic strains of

Oh! I went to the animal fair;
The birds and the beasts were there;
The big raccoon
By the light of the moon
Was combing his Auburn hair.

The monkey he got drunk,
And he stepped on the elephant's trunk,
The elephant sneezed
And fell on his knees.

And that was the end of the monk—eymonk—eymonk—eymonk—eymonk—ad infini.

Our Saturday evening hops were great and glorious successes, and invitations to

them were sought with anxiety. For our orchestra on one evening,—as for many other things,—we had to thank Newton. From Newton Centre came our canoe; from Auburndale our boat; from Chestnut Hill supplies of fresh vegetables, and from Newton Corner mutton chops and corned beef. Thus are the Newtons ever mindful of the welfare of their children and youth. Vive the Newtons and Camp Spudlet!
TOWLER SPUDLET.

Bicycle Notes.

The Cycle has made a new departure, and will hereafter print a series of interesting original stories.

Colonel Albert A. Pope and Mr. George H. Day, manager of the Columbia bicycle factory, arrived in Boston on the Cunard steamship Pannonia. The gentlemen have been absent about two months. They visited England and France.

During the Springfield tournament the Pope Manufacturing Company will open an office at the Massasoit House, and the Columbia tent upon the grounds will afford an excellent rendezvous for visiting wheelmen, who are cordially invited to make it their headquarters.

THE ORIGINAL NEWTON LAUNDRY,

—ON—

SCHOOL STREET,

Is still turning out the best work at Short Notice! Customers will please bear it in mind that we will

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Our work in any part of the City. Please send all orders to

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KINDERGARTEN

—IN—

NEWTON CENTRE,

Oct. 4, 1886,

Miss Frances C. Sparhawk,

Will open at her house on Homer Street, a Kindergarten. French words and phrasing taught in the games. References, Mr. John G. Whitlitt, Rev. E. E. Hale, W. A. Mowry, Ph. D., Editor Education, Rev. A. E. Winslip, Editor Journal of Education, Mr. W. E. Sheldon, Editor Am. Teacher. Address NEWTON CENTRE, MASS. 456

Kindergarten—Newton Centre.

Miss M. P. Sylvester's Kindergarten and Primary School will re-open

SEPTEMBER 13th, 1886.
TERMS \$12.50 per quarter. Children living at a distance will be conveyed to and from school. Particulars may be obtained by addressing:
M. P. SYLVESTER,
Newton Centre, Mass.

Private School, Newton Centre.

The Private School established by Mrs. Polley, at present under the management and instruction of Miss Friend, will be reopened

SEPTEMBER 13, 1886.
Terms, \$15 per quarter for one pupil; \$25 for two from same family. Communications may be addressed to
LIZZIE S. FRIEND,
Newton Centre, Mass.

FOR SALE.

12 Acres of Land at Newton.

Within one minute of depot, for a gentleman's residence, combining all the natural material for a ground work for the exercise of the art and skill of the landscape gardener, being undulating and elevated, with natural lawns and small ponds of clear water, fed by natural springs. The larger portion is covered with a fine old growth of tall trees, forming a beautiful grove. Pines, oaks, maples, butternuts, acacias and apple trees conspire to make a variety, while the borders are adorned with some fine old elms. Three main avenues—Beacon, Chestnut and Woodward streets—surround the property, thus obviating some possible disadvantages from direct contact with neighboring places. This property is near the large estates of Wm. C. Strong and Mrs. E. J. Collins. City water in the streets.

CHAS. J. PAGE, 82 Devonshire Street.
Also very desirable building lot near Waban Station on Maine Street for sale.

A. M. COOCH,

MANUFACTURER OF

Durable, First Class Bicycles.

BICYCLES and TRICYCLES REPAIRED—FIN
IRON and STEEL DROP FORGINGS A
SPECIALTY—GENERAL MA-
CHINE WORK TO ORDER.

Second-hand Bicycles sold on commission.
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